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CATHOLIC HYMNS

AND

CANTICLES;

TOGETHER WITH

A COMPLETE SODALITY MANUAL.

BY

REV. ALFRED YOUNG.

FOURTH EDITION.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
No. 31 BARCLAY STREET.

Imprimatur.

✠ JOHN, Archbishop of New York.

New York, *July* 22*d*, 1863.

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ALFRED YOUNG,
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DEDICATION.

Catholic Boys and Girls,

DEAR TO THE HEART OF THE
HOLY CHILD JESUS.
I DEDICATE THIS LITTLE BOOK TO YOU.
MAY IT HELP TO LEAD YOU TO
HIS BLESSED ARMS,
WHO SAID,
SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME UNTO ME,
AND FORBID THEM NOT;
FOR OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF
HEAVEN.

PREFACE.

The object of Sodalities and Confraternities being to encourage pious youth of both sexes in the practice of Christian virtue, and the frequentation of the Holy Sacraments, by uniting them in associations which afford them devout exercises to be performed in common, nothing could be more desirable than a practical manual of rules, prayers, and hymns, adapted to their capacities and needs. At the suggestion of many eminent and devoted clergymen, the author has endeavored to do something toward supplying such a manual in the present little book. It has been composed so as to suit any of the Sodalities or Confraternities now existing in this country. The second part, containing the hymns, will also be found useful for schools, catechism classes, and masses for children.

Whilst the author would not presume to exclude any pious custom hitherto in use in Confraternities already formed, he believes that the few general rules laid down in this manual, will prove amply sufficient for regulating, and rendering the exercises of such associations both attractive and edifying.

The object and importance of the form for *honorable dismission* will be easily seen: enabling the members to leave the Confraternity at suitable times, without taking the means so apt to be resorted to—that of neglecting the Sacraments.

In the composition and selection of the hymns, care has been taken to write and select such airs as can easily be sung by children. The harmony is written to give, in most cases, three distinct voice parts; and to present, at the same time, a score so simple as to be within the compass of any ordinary performer.

In teaching children, or persons unacquainted with notes, the *echo* system

should be employed. Signor Speranza has laid down some excellent rules for this in his introductory remarks to the music of Rev. Dr. Cummings' collection of "*Songs for Catholic Schools.*" The teacher sings one phrase himself; then, with a tap or little stroke of a ruler, gives the signal that the learners are to repeat immediately the phrase he has sung. This is repeated until learned. A second phrase being learned in the same manner, the two are repeated together, and so on to the end. The learners must be trained and compelled to sing always *sotto voce*, until they have learned well the piece they are studying.

The largest selection of words has been made from the works of those two great lyric poets, the Rev. Edward Caswall and the Rev. F. W. Faber, D. D., of the English Oratory. It is hoped that the slight liberty taken with the words of two or three of these hymns may find its excuse in the desire of the author to place the beautiful thoughts and sentiments they contain before children, by arranging them to easy and pleasing melodies.

The author also wishes to express his thanks to T. J. Wallace, Esq., the organist of the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, for the beautiful melody composed by him for the evening hymn of Dr. Faber, "*Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go,*" and for his valuable assistance in the preparation of the latter portion of this work.

St. Paul's, Fifty-ninth Street,
August 24th, 1863.

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GENERAL RULES

TO BE READ ONCE EVERY SIX MONTHS TO ALL THE MEMBERS ASSEMBLED.

DEAR CATHOLIC CHILDREN:—Every good Christian must obey the law of God. That is the rule which he must observe if he would save his soul, and gain heaven.

This rule unites all Christians in one Grand Sodality or Confraternity, which is called the Holy Catholic Church. That all may know what they are to do in order to be worthy members of that Church, a rule is laid down which all are obliged to keep: namely, the holy commandments; and if any one should break these commandments he would commit a sin, lose the grace of God, and become an unworthy member of the Holy Church, or, as we say, a bad Catholic.

So every country has its laws, which all must obey if they would be good citizens. In like manner our Sodality has its rules, which all the members must observe strictly if they would be good Sodalists; although, to break one of its rules would not be a sin, like breaking one of the Holy Commandments.

The following shall be the rules of our Sodality:—

1. The Sodality shall be governed by a priest, who is called the Father Director; and there shall be at least two Prefects—one for the boys, and another for the girls. If the Sodality is large, there shall be one prefect for every twenty members.

2. To be a member one must have made one's first communion, and have the approval of one's confessor.

3. Those who desire to become members must first speak to their

confessor about it. If he gives them leave, they may then speak to the F. Director, who enrolls their names in a list of candidates.

4. One or two months must elapse after they are enrolled as candidates before they can receive the badge, and be regularly admitted.

5. Each member will consider himself or herself especially bound as good Christians to abstain from all kinds of bad language, all lying, and cursing, and shall take care so to live that they may always be worthy to receive the holy communion at the stated times; and any member who should continue to violate this or other rules after sufficient admonition, shall be suspended or expelled as the F. Director may deem proper.

6. The members will be present at all the exercises, and shall give an excuse for absence to the F. Director at the close of the next exercise at which they are present.

7. Each member must have, and wear, a suitable badge at all the exercises and at the general communion. They shall each have also a copy of this manual, so as to be able to recite the Office with attention and devotion.

8. There shall be regular stated meetings once or oftener in the month, at which the Office will be recited.

9. Members will bear in mind the object of these meetings, and observe during them the greatest decorum; avoiding all conversation with one another.

10. All the members will go to communion on the day of their reception, on one Sunday of each month, and on such of the following festivals as the F. Director may designate; viz.: Christmas,—Easter,—Pentecost,—Corpus Christi,—The Purification or Candlemas Day, Feb. 2d,—the Annunciation, March 25th,—the Assumption, Aug. 15th,—Feast of All Saints, Nov. 1st,—and the Immaculate Conception, Dec. 8th.

11. They shall all go devoutly to communion in a body, and shall remain ten minutes after Mass, to make their thanksgiving. The signal being given, all will return home in a quiet and edifying manner.

12. Should any one of the members fall sick, word should be given to the F. Director, that all the members may be requested to pray for him or her; and in case of the death of any one, all shall attend the

funeral in a body, if convenient. They shall wear their badges covered with a small piece of black crape.

The Sodality manual and badge, belonging to the deceased member, will be laid on the top of the coffin during the funeral ceremonies.

13. *Special Rule for Children's Sodalities.*—When any one of the members shall have attained the age of sixteen, he or she will remain, as usual, an active member until the next Communion Day, when they will be honorably dismissed from the Sodality, according to the form prescribed for that purpose.

14. In Sodalities composed of older persons, those who may desire to withdraw for any just cause, will also receive, privately, a memorial of honorable dismission from the hands of the F. Director, and such withdrawal will simply be announced by him at the succeeding meeting.

15. The members must be distinguished for their imitation of the youth of Our Divine Saviour. Like Him, to love with a special and tender devotion the Ever Blessed Virgin Mary, and the great St. Joseph. Like Him, to pay the most ready and willing obedience to their parents and superiors. They should honor all priests and other persons consecrated to God in an especial manner, rendering them every mark of respect and reverence when they meet them. They shall have a great devotion to Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament, and a child-like piety towards their guardian angels.

16. The members shall love and respect one another, never calling bad names, nor laughing at the defects of their fellow-members, but easily forgiving one another, and doing all that lies in their power to make each other happy; and the poorest members are to be the most highly honored of the Sodality, as being especially dear to the Heart of the Holy Child Jesus, who became poor for our sake.

Finally, the members shall always bear in mind the words of Our Divine Saviour, "This is my commandment, that you love one another, as I have loved you." *St. John, ch.* xv., *v.* 12.

RULES

FOR THE ADMISSION OF NEW MEMBERS.

According to the general rules those wishing to become members must first speak to their confessor, and obtain his consent to apply for admission. They will then give in their names to the F. Director, who enrolls their names in the list of candidates.

They will remain as postulants one or two months at the discretion of the F. Director.

It is proper that the day of the reception of new members should be one of the general communion days of the Sodality; and all the members be exhorted to pray for the postulants.

They shall go to communion with all possible devotion on the day of reception, though not with the regular members, except the F. Director should receive them before Mass.

From the day of enrollment as candidates they must attend the exercises regularly: however, they are not to sit with the members but apart by themselves.

FORM OF ADMISSION.

Where it can be done, the reception of new members should take place before an Altar, on which is laid a sufficient number of badges and manuals. An acolyte lights at least two candles, and then attends at the side of the F. Director, holding the Holy Water.

The F. Director, vested in surplice, stole and cope, sits in the middle of the platform of the Altar, his face turned towards the postulants,

who are ranged, standing, in line before him; the boys being at the Epistle side.

All should be neatly dressed, and if the season permits, in white; the girls having simple white veils on their heads.

The head prefects of the boys and girls stand at each end of the line, to assist the postulants in the responses, and direct them in the ceremonies.

All being thus arranged, the F. Director asks the postulants

"My children, what do you seek?"

All respond with the prefects:

"To be received into the Sodality (Confraternity) of ——.

He then asks:

"My children, do you intend to be good and faithful members during the whole time you shall remain in the Sodality (Confraternity)?"

All respond:

"I do."

Here the F. Director makes them a short address; after which all kneel down, both members and postulants, and the following hymn is sung:

THE INVOCATION OF THE HOLY GHOST.

Music, No. 43, *page* 111.

Come, Holy Ghost, who ever One
Art with the Father and the Son;
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

Let mouth, and heart, and flesh combine
To herald forth our creed divine;
And love so wrap our mortal frame,
Others may catch the living flame.

Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
As ever was in ages past,
And shall be so while ages last.

V. Send forth thy Spirit, and they shall be created.
R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us pray:

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, all our actions by Thy holy inspiration, and carry them on by Thy gracious assistance; that every prayer and work of ours may begin always from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

The F. Director then rises and blesses the badges thus:

V. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Omnipotens Deus, qui sanctorum tuorum imagines sculpi aut pingi non reprobas, ut quoties illas intuemur, toties eorum actus et sanctitatem, ad imitandum meditemur; has quæsumus imagines, in honorem Filii tui Domini nostri Jesu Christi (*vel Beatæ Virginis Mariæ, vel Beati N. aut aliorum sanctorum,*) adaptatas, bene ✠ dicere et sancti- ✠ ficare digneris, et præsta ut quicumque coram aliqua ex illis Filium tuum (*vel B. Virginem, vel gloriosum N. aut sanctos tuos gloriosos*) suppliciter studuerit, illorum meritis, a te gratiam in præsenti et æternam gloriam in futuro obtineat. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Aspergatur aqua benedicta,

In nomine Pa ✠ tris, et Fil ✠ ii, et Spiritus ✠ Sancti. Amen.

The postulants then advance four at a time, the boys first; and kneel on the highest step of the Altar before the F. Director seated, who puts around the neck of each one a badge, saying:

"Receive this badge of the Sodality (or Confraternity) of ——, and honor it by a holy life, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

He then delivers to each of the four immediately a copy of the manual, saying:

"Receive this rule, and may your faithful observance of it help to lead you in the way of virtue, and keep you in the grace of God."

The postulant answers: "Amen."

As each one receives it, he kisses first the hand of the F. Director, and secondly the book.

The distribution being finished, and the line being formed as at the beginning, all kneel, and the F. Director recites the following prayer:

Let us pray:

O Lord Jesus Christ, who hast said, him that cometh unto Me, I will not cast out; be pleased in Thy mercy to receive these children of Holy Church who consecrate themselves anew this day to Thy service; and to preserve them from the wiles of Satan, that they may at last rejoice with Thee in Thy heavenly kingdom. Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

All rise, and the following solemn hymn of thanksgiving is sung:

TE DEUM.

Music, No. 1., *page* 44.

Holy God, we praise Thy Name!
Lord of all, we bow before Thee!
All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
All in Heaven above adore Thee;
Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.

Hark! the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising!
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy! Holy! Holy Lord!

Lo! the Apostolic train
Join, thy sacred name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed Martyrs follow:
And from morn to set of sun,
Through the church the song goes on.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One
Undivided God, we claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

Thou art King of Glory, Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary;
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast open'd Heaven to Faith.

From Thy high celestial home,
Judge of all, again returning;
We believe that Thou shalt come,
On the dreadful Doomsday morning,
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled Dead come forth.

Spare Thy people, Lord! we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded;
Keep us without sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded,
Lo! I put my trust in Thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

All then kneel, both the members and the newly received, while the F. Director gives his blessing:

Benedictio Dei Omnipotentis; Patris, et Filii ✠ et Spiritus Sancti, descendat super vos, et maneat semper. Amen.

FORM OF HONORABLE DISMISSION

FOR CHILDREN'S SODALITIES.

When any one of the members shall have attained the age of sixteen years, at the next general communion day, he or she will be honorably dismissed from the Sodality with the following ceremonies:

After the evening exercises, and before the closing hymn and blessing, the F. Director being seated in front of the Altar, the member to be dismissed will advance with the head prefect and stand before him.

On the Altar is placed an empty candlestick and a handsomely framed memorial, written or printed according to the form given at the end of this article.

In his left hand the member holds his manual, and in his right a lighted candle, which is to be placed at the proper time in the empty candlestick, and left there to burn entirely away.

The F. Director makes the member a short address, exhorting him to perseverance.

After which the member to be dismissed kneels down, offers the candle which is placed on the Altar, and then takes off the badge and hands it, together with the manual, to the head prefect, who in turn hands them to the F. Director, and he places them on the Altar.

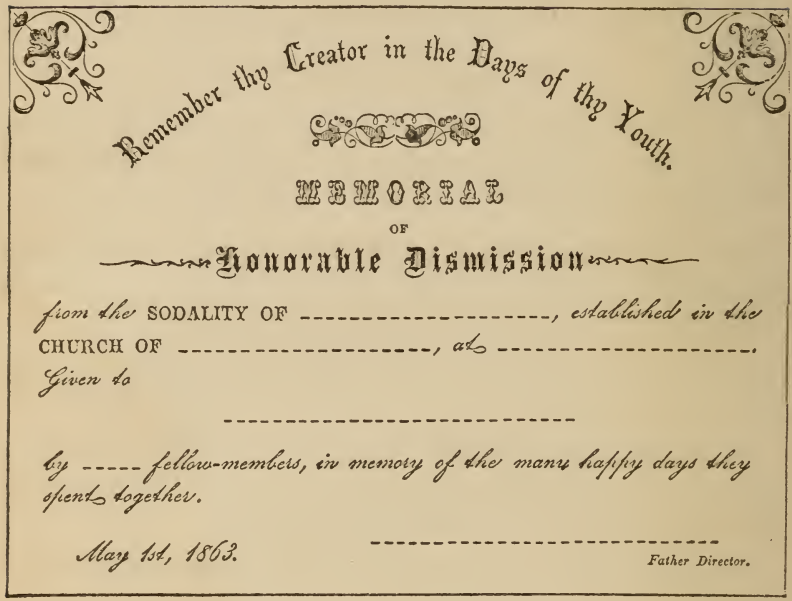
The F. Director then blesses the memorial with the sign of the cross, and sprinkles it with holy water, and then delivers it with the badge and book into the hands of the dismissed member.

The closing hymn is then sung, and the blessing given by the Father as usual.

From that day forth, the dismissed member is free to come or not to any of the exercises, and to participate in the general communion: but he should not assist at either without his badge and manual.

FORM

OF THE MEMORIAL OF HONORABLE DISMISSION


Remember thy Creator in the Days of thy Youth.
MEMORIAL
OF
Honorable Dismission
from the SODALITY OF ----------, established in the
CHURCH OF ----------, at ----------.
Given to
----
by ----- fellow-members, in memory of the many happy days they spent together.
May 1st, 1863.

Father Director.

RULES FOR THE PREFECTS.

According to the general rules, there shall be one prefect for the boys, and another for the girls. Should the number of members be large, there should be one prefect for every twenty members, the prefect included.

In case there are several, the F. Director will appoint one as the head prefect, whose duty it will be to be present at the receptions and dismissals, and assist the postulants or dismissed members in the manner already prescribed.

All the prefects will be appointed by the F. Director, who will change them, if he judges proper, from time to time.

Each prefect will have a large card divided into equal spaces. In a column on the left hand will be written the names of all those who are in his or her division.

The members of each division will sit together; and before the closing hymn, the members remain seated, while the prefects take out their cards and pencils, and put a mark against the name of any one absent; but do not call the roll aloud.

After which the prefects come up in front, and call out the names of those absent from the last meeting, and if they are then present, they rise and give their excuse, and the absent mark is crossed out.

Before each meeting begins the prefects will get their cards and pencils.

These cards are not to be taken home by the prefects, but put aside in some proper place.

RULES FOR THE REGULAR MEETINGS.

The following order will be observed in all the ordinary meetings of the Sodality.

The members will take their places with decorum, put on their badges, and at the entrance of the F. Director, if he attends, they all rise.

Then all kneel, and say in silence, *Our Father*, *Hail Mary*.

The Reader then announces the names and pages of the hymns for the day.

The first hymn is sung, then follows the Office.

If the F. Director wishes to address them he will do so before the last hymn.

One boy is appointed by him to be Reader for the next meeting, or for such a length of time as he thinks fit.

Two others are appointed to be Chanters; and this office might be filled alternately by boys and girls.

The prefects rise, and note the absentees. The excuses for past absences being given, the last hymn is sung; all adore the Most Holy Sacrament, if It be present, and depart quietly home.

THE OFFICE.

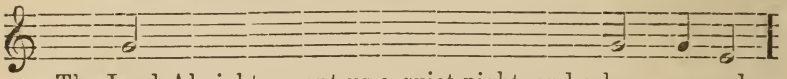
The Reader gives a signal, and all say: Our Father, Hail Mary *—in silence; the names and pages of the hymns are given out; then is sung the first*

HYMN.

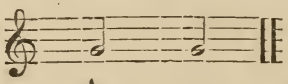
The Reader begins, standing; the rest sit.

Let us pray for a blessing.

The two Chanters rise up, and sing:



The Lord Almighty grant us a quiet night, and a hap - py end.



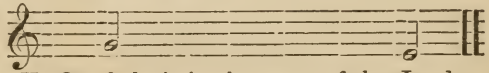
All answer: A - men. *The Chanters sit down.*

THE LESSON. *St. John, Epistle* III.

Reader.—Dearly Beloved, if our heart do not reproach us, we have confidence before God. And whatsoever we shall ask, we shall receive of Him; because we keep His commandments, and do those things which are pleasing in His sight. And this is His commandment, that we should believe in the name of His Son Jesus Christ, and love one another as He has given commandment unto us. And do Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

All respond: Thanks be to God.

The Chanters, standing up, sing:



V. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

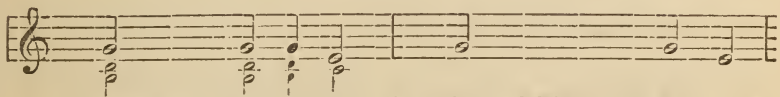
All: *R.* Who hath made heaven and earth.

Reader, (all kneel.)

Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.

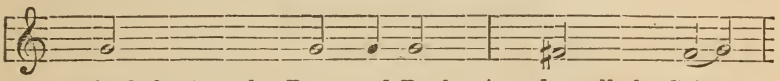
All. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Then the Reader, standing, sings the Confiteor; *the rest kneel.*



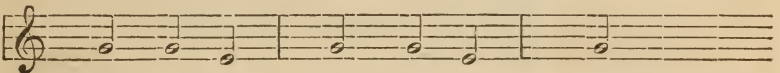
I confess to Almighty God: | to blessed Mary ever Vir-gin:

to blessed Michael the Archangel: | to blessed John the Bap-tist:

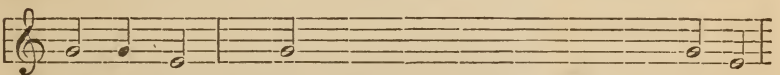


to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul: | and to all the Saints:

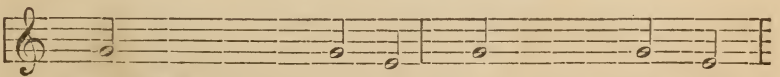
that I have sinnéd exceedingly, in thought, word and deed,



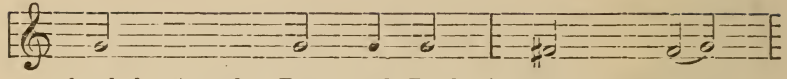
through my fault, | through my fault, | through my most

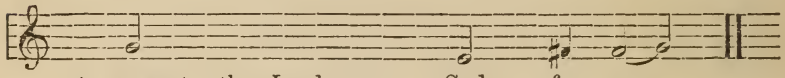


grievous fault. | Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Vírgin,

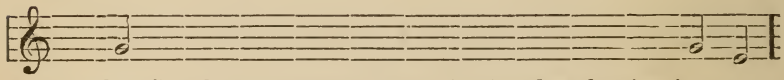


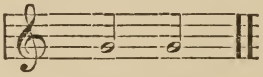
blessed Michael the Archan-gel, | blessed John the Bap-tist,





All respond, led by the two Chanters:

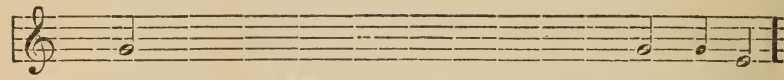




Reader answers:

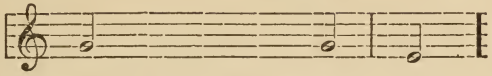
All then rise, and repeat the Confession as above, after which the Reader sings:

All answer—Amen, *as above. Then the Reader, making the sign of the cross on himself:*



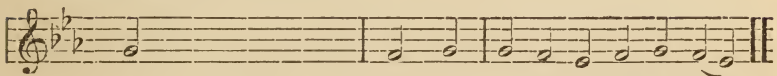
All answer: Amen.

The Chanters then sing V.; all answer R., as follows:



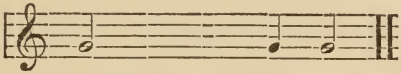
V. Convert us, O God, our Sav-	iour.
R. And turn away thine anger	from us.
V. Incline unto my..... aid,	O God!
R. O Lord, make haste to help	me.

Then all together, standing:



Boys. Glory be to the Father, and	to the Son,	and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
Girls. As it was in the begin-		
ning, is now, and ever	shall be,	world without end. Amen.

Antiphon *by the Chanters:*



Have mercy on me, O Lord.
At Easter time. Allelu- - - - - - ia.

Then, all seated, the following psalms are recited, the boys taking the first verse of the first psalm, and the girls the second; after that continue alternately until the end. The last "Glory be to the Father" *might be sung.* E *is a good reading note. The asterisks* ✱ *denote a little pause.*

PSALM IV.

1. When I called upon him, the God of my justice heard me: ✱ when I was in distress thou didst enlarge me.

2. Have mercy on me: ✱ and hear my prayer.

3. O ye sons of men, how long will ye be so dull of heart: ✱ why do ye love vanity and seek after lying?

4. Know ye that the Lord hath exalted His Holy One: ✱ the Lord will hear me when I cry unto him.

5. Be ye angry and sin not: ✱ the things which ye say in your hearts, be sorry for upon your beds.

6. Offer the sacrifice of justice, and trust in the Lord: ✱ many say, who showeth us good things?

7. The light of thy countenance, O Lord, is signed upon us: ✱ thou hast given gladness to my heart.

8. By the fruit of their corn, and wine, and oil: ✱ are they multiplied.

9. In peace in the self-same: ✱ I will sleep, and I will rest.

10. For thou, O Lord, alone: ✱ hast established me in hope.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: ✱ and to the Holy Ghost,

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: ✱ world without end. Amen.

PSALM XXX.

1. In thee, O Lord, have I trusted; let me never be confounded: ✱ deliver me in thy justice.

2. Bow down thine ear unto me: ✱ make haste to deliver me.

3. Be thou unto me a God, a protector, and a house of refuge: ✱ that thou mayest save me.

4. For thou art my strength and my refuge: ✱ and for thy name's sake wilt thou lead me, and nourish me.

5. Thou wilt bring me out of this snare, that they have hidden for me: ✱ for thou art my protector.

6. Into thy hands I commend my spirit: ✱ thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, the God of truth.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: ✱ and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: ✱ world without end. Amen.

PSALM XC.

1. He that dwelleth in the aid of the Most High: ✱ shall abide under the protection of the God of Heaven.

2. He shall say unto the Lord, Thou art my upholder and my refuge: ✱ my God, in him will I hope.

3. For he hath delivered me from the snare of the hunter: ✱ and from the word of reproach.

4. He shall overshadow thee with his shoulders: ✻ and beneath his wings shalt thou trust.

5. His truth shall compass thee as with a shield: ✻ thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the night.

6. Nor of the arrow that flieth by day, or the plague that walketh in the dark: ✻ or of the assault of the evil one in the noon-day.

7. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: ✻ but it shall not come nigh unto thee.

8. But thou shalt consider with thine eyes: ✻ and shalt see the reward of the wicked.

9. Because thou, O Lord, art my hope: ✻ thou hast made the Most High thy refuge.

10. There shall no evil approach unto thee: ✻ neither shall the scourge come near thy dwelling.

11. For he hath given his angels charge over thee: ✻ to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. In their hands shall they bear thee up: ✻ lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13. Thou shalt walk upon the asp and the basilisk: ✻ and thou shalt trample under foot the lion and the dragon.

14. Because he hath hoped in me, I will deliver him: ✻ I will protect him, because he hath known my name.

15. He shall cry unto me, and I will hear him: ✻ I am with him in tribulation, I will deliver him, and will glorify him.

16. I will fill him with length of days: ✻ and I will show him my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: ✻ and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: ✻ world without end. Amen.

PSALM CXXXIII.

1. Behold, now bless ye the Lord: ✻ all ye servants of the Lord.

2. Who stand in the house of the Lord: ✻ in the courts of the house of our God.

3. Lift up your hand by night to the holy places: ✻ and bless ye the Lord.

4. May the Lord out of Sion bless thee: ✱ he that hath made the heavens and the earth.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: ✱ and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: ✱ world without end. Amen.

PSALM CXII.

1. Praise the Lord, O ye children: ✱ praise ye the name of the Lord.

2. Blessed be the name of the Lord: ✱ from henceforth, now and for ever.

3. From the rising of the sun, even unto the going down of the same: ✱ the name of the Lord is worthy to be praised.

4. The Lord is exalted above all nations: ✱ and his glory above the heavens.

5. Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high: ✱ and looketh on the lowly things in heaven and earth?

6. Raising up the needy from the ground: ✱ and lifting up the poor out of the mire.

7. That he may place him with princes: ✱ with the princes of his people.

8. Who maketh the barren to dwell in a home: ✱ the joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: ✱ and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: ✱ world without end. Amen.

The two Chanters sing the Antiphon.

Have mercy on me, O Lord, | and hear my prayer.

Or, at Easter time.

Alleluia, Al - le - lu - ia, | Al - le - lu - ia.

Then is sung by all, standing, this hymn, or another appropriate:

THE COMMENDATION.

Music, No. 101, *page* 191,

Now with the fast departing light,
Maker of all! we ask of Thee,
Of Thy great goodness through the night,
Our guardian and defence to be.

Far off let idle visions fly;
No phantom of the night molest;
Curb Thou our raging enemy,
That we in chaste repose may rest.

Father of mercies! hear our cry;
Hear us, O sole-begotten Son!
Who, with the Holy Ghost most high,
Reignest while endless ages run. Amen.

All sit except the Reader, who reads

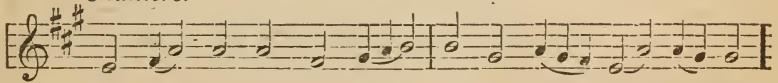
THE CHAPTER.

And Jesus said, As you would that men should do to you, do you also to them in like manner. For if you love them that love you, what thanks have you? for sinners also do this. And if you lend to them of whom you hope to receive, what thanks have you? for sinners also lend to sinners, for to receive as much again. But love ye your enemies: do good, and lend, hoping for nothing thereby: and your reward shall be great, and you shall be the sons of the Highest: for He is kind to the unthankful and to the evil. Be ye, therefore, merciful, as your Father also is merciful. Judge not, and you shall not be judged. Condemn not, and you shall not be condemned. Forgive, and you shall be forgiven.

All answer:—Praise be to Jesus Christ.

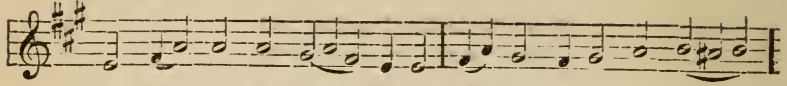
Then is sung alternately by Chanters and the others (the Chanters standing, the rest seated):

Chanters.



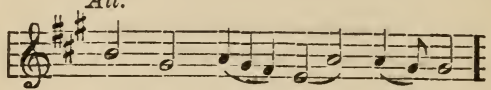
All repeat the same.

Chanters.



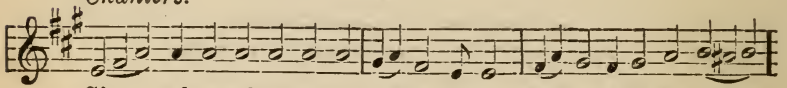
For thou hast re - deem - éd me, | O Lord, the God of truth.

All.



I com - mend my spir - it.

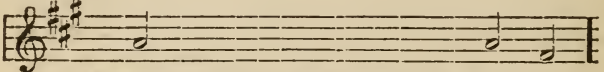
Chanters.



Glo - ry be to the Father, | and to the Son, | and to the Holy Ghost;

All repeat the verse, Into Thy hands, *etc., as above.*

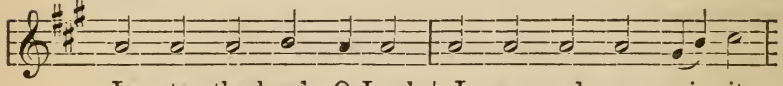
Chanters.



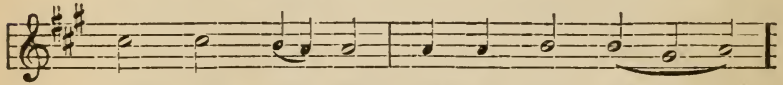
V. Keep us, O Lord, as the apple of thine eye.
All. R. Protect us under the shadow of thy wings.

At Easter-time, instead of the foregoing, is sung, all standing:

Chanters.



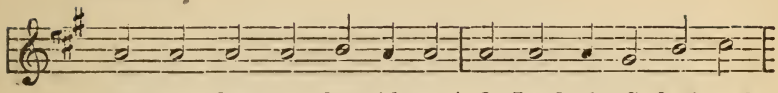
In - to thy hands, O Lord, | I commend my spir - it.



Al - le - lu - ia, | Al - le - lu - ia.....

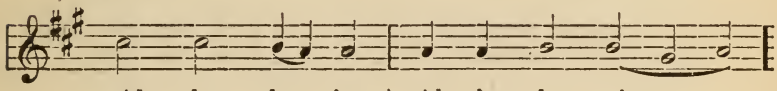
All repeat the same verse.

Chanters.



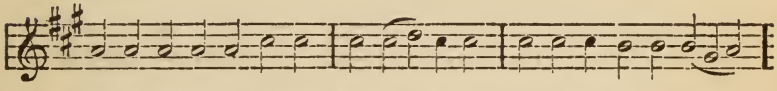
For thou hast re - deeméd me, | O Lord, the God of truth.

All.



Al - le - lu - ia, | Al - le - lu - ia.....

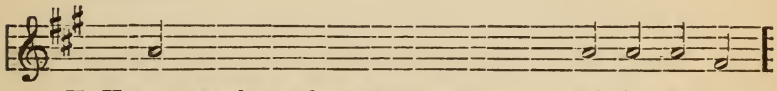
Chanters.



Glory be to the Father, | and to the Son, | and to the Holy Ghost.

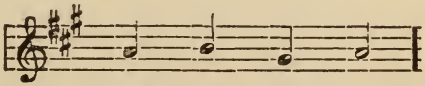
All repeat the verse, Into thy hands, *etc.*, *as above.*

Chanters.



V. Keep us as the apple of thine eye. Al - le - lu - ia.
All. R. Protect us under the shadow of thy wings. Al - le - lu - ia.

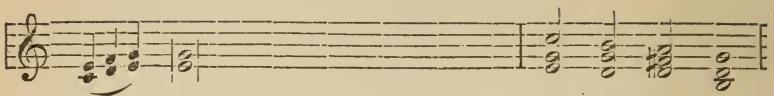
Chanters.



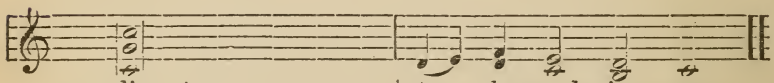
Save us, O Lord.

Then is sung, alternately by the boys and girls, all standing:

THE CANTICLE OF SIMEON.

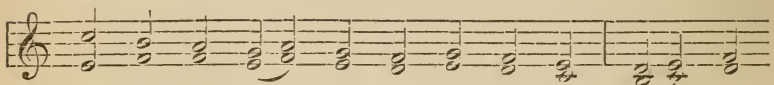


1. Now, O Lord, thou dost dis- - - - | miss thy serv - ant,
2. Be- - - - - - - - - - - - - | cause mine eyes
3. Which thou ..... | hast pre - par - ed
4. A light to the revelation ..... | of the gen - tiles,
   Glory be to the Father, and ..... | to the Son,
   As it was in the beginning, is now, and. | ev - er shall be,

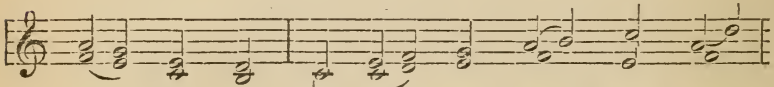


according ..... | to thy word, in peace.
have seen ..... | thy sal - va - - tion,
before the face ..... | of all peo - - ples.
and the glory of thy ..... | peo - ple Is - ra - el.
and ..... | to the Ho - ly Ghost;
world ..... | with - out end. A - men.

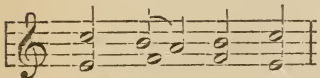
All.



Save us, O Lord, while we are a - wake; guard us

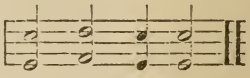


while we sleep; that we may watch with Christ,



and rest in peace.

At Easter add:



Al - le - lu - ia.

The reader recites the following versicles, all respond:

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers.
R. Worthy to be praised, and glorious for ever.
V. Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.
R. Let us praise and exalt Him for ever.
V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
R. Worthy to be praised, and glorious and exalted for ever.
V. May the Almighty and Merciful Lord bless and preserve us.
R. Amen.
V. Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day
R. To keep us without sin.
V. Have mercy upon us, O Lord.
R. Have mercy upon us.
V. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be showed upon us.
R. As we have hoped in Thee.
V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

All kneel. Then the Reader says:

Let us pray:

Visit, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our homes, and drive far from them all snares of the enemy: let Thy holy angels dwell in them to preserve us in peace: and let Thy blessing be always upon us. Through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord, Who, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth with Thee, world without end.

R. Amen.
V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
V. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.

(*Here the F. Director may make an address to the members, or give out any required notices, and the prefects note the absentees.*)

All standing, one of the following hymns is sung:

THE NIGHT IS COME.

Music, No. 100, *page* 190.

1. The night is come, wherein at last we rest,
God order this, and all things for the best;
Beneath His blessing, fearless may we lie,
Since He is nigh.

2. Drive evil thoughts and spirits far away;
O Father, watch o'er us till dawning day;
Body and soul alike from harm defend,
Thine angels send!

3. Let holy prayers and thoughts our latest be,
Let us awake with joy, still close to Thee:
In all serve Thee, in every deed and thought
Thy praise be sought.

4. Give to the sick, as thy beloved, sleep;
And help the captive, comfort those who weep:
Care for the widows' and the orphans' woe
Keep far our foe!

5. Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy Kingdom come,
Thy will be wrought as in our heavenly home;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever! Amen.

Or this:

OUR EVENING HYMN.

Music, No. 99, *page* 188.

1. Sweet Saviour! bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instill;
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!

2. The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day, &c.

3. Grant us, Dear Lord! from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day, &c.

4. Do more than pardon: give us Joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day, &c.

5. Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared:
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared,
Through life's long day, &c.

6. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful,—unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Jesus and our All!
Through life's long day, &c.

7. Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come,
Mary and Joseph near us be,
Good Angels, watch about our home;
And we are one day nearer Thee!
Through life's long day, &c.

All kneel. The F. Director gives the blessing; or, in his absence, the Reader says:

The Almighty and Merciful Lord, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, bless and preserve us.

R. Amen.

MORNING PRAYER.

The moment you awake, make the sign of the Cross, and say:

Blessed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for ever.

After you are dressed, kneel down, and say:

Our Father—Hail Mary—I believe in God.

From every sin this day, Lord Jesus Christ, preserve me.

From every bad temptation this day, Lord Jesus Christ, deliver me.

From a sudden and unprovided death this day, O Lord Jesus Christ, deliver me.

O my God! I believe in Thee, I hope in Thee, and I am sorry for all my sins. I promise to be Your good child to-day. Bless the priest, my dear father and mother, brothers and sisters, and all my relations and friends.

Holy Guardian Angel, watch over me.

If your father, mother, or other relation is dead, say:

May the soul of my dear ——— rest in peace.

Then say the Angelus.

V. The angel of the Lord announced unto Mary;
R. And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary.

V. Behold the handmaid of the Lord;
R. May it be done unto me according to Thy word.

Hail Mary.

V. And the Word was made flesh,
R. And dwelt amongst us.

Hail Mary.

Let us pray:

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we to whom the Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an Angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, be brought to the glory of His Resurrection. Through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

NIGHT PRAYER.

Kneel down, make the sign of the Cross, and say:

Blessed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for ever. **Amen.**
Our Father.
Then say the *Angelus*, as in the morning.
Think a moment in silence where you have been, and what you have done during the day: then say, the

ACT OF CONTRITION.

O my God, I am most heartily sorry for all my sins, and I detest them above all things from the bottom of my heart, because they displease Thee, my God, who art most deserving of all my love, and I firmly purpose, by Thy holy grace, never more to offend Thee, and to do all that I can to atone for my sins. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, by Thy Holy Cross and Passion, preserve and keep us this night. Bless the priest, my dear father and mother, brothers and sisters, and all my relations and friends.

Holy Guardian Angel, watch over me.

Then if any one of your relations is dead, say:

May the soul of my dear ——— rest in peace.

Dear Lord Jesus, bring me to Heaven when I die.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. **Amen.**

PRAYERS AT MASS

FOR ONE WHO INTENDS TO GO TO COMMUNION.

(Compiled chiefly from the "Imitation of Christ.")

Try and get to the church early, so as to have a few minutes before Mass begins to recollect yourself; and now, putting away all other thoughts but that of the Holy Communion which you intend to make, pray for grace to communicate worthily.

BEFORE MASS.

I come, O Blessed Lord Jesus Christ, unto Thy sanctuary to praise thee, to ask pardon for my many sins, and to receive Thy Sacred Body and Blood for the life of my soul.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, all ye blessed Angels who keep watch about this Altar, pray for me, a poor sinner; for the Lord has invited me to His Heavenly Banquet this day.

WHEN THE PRIEST ENTERS THE SANCTUARY.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy burdened, and I will refresh you."

"The bread which I will give is my flesh for the life of the world."

O sweet and amiable word in the ear of a sinner, that Thou, O Lord my God, shouldst invite the poor and needy to the Communion of Thy most Sacred Body.

But who am I, O Lord, that I should presume to come unto Thee?

Behold, the heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee; and Thou sayest, *Come ye all unto Me.*

What means this most loving condescension, and so friendly an invitation?

How shall I dare to approach, who am conscious to myself of no good on which I can presume? How shall I introduce Thee into my house,

who have oftentimes provoked Thy indignation? The Angels and Archangels stand with a reverential awe; the saints and the just are afraid; and Thou sayest, *Come ye all unto Me.*

Unless Thou, O Lord, didst say it, who could believe it to be true?

And unless Thou didst command it, who would dare attempt to approach?

AT THE CONFITEOR.

Say the *Confiteor* with the priest.

WHEN THE PRIEST ASCENDS THE ALTAR.

O my soul, let us go up to the throne of the Loving Jesus, and prostrate before Him, kiss His Sacred Feet, and humbly beg His blessing. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

AT THE GLORIA.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we adore Thee; we glorify Thee. We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy. Thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

AT THE PRAYER AND EPISTLE.

O Lord, trusting in Thy great goodness, and in Thy great mercy, I come, sick, to my Saviour, hungry and thirsty to the fountain of life, needy to the King of heaven, a servant to his Lord, a creature to his Creator, and one in desolation to his amiable comforter.

O how wholesome and profitable was Thy design in this institution! how sweet and delightful this banquet in which Thou givest Thyself to be our food!

I recall to mind how, in the night in which the Lord Jesus was betrayed into the hands of sinners, He took bread into His holy and venerable hands, and giving thanks, He blessed, and broke, and gave to His disciples, saying, *Take ye and eat;* THIS IS MY BODY, *which shall be delivered for you; this do for the commemoration of me.* In like manner also the chalice, after He had supped, saying: THIS CHALICE IS THE NEW TESTAMENT IN MY BLOOD: *this do ye, as often as you shall drink, for the commemoration of me. For as often as ye shall eat this bread, and drink this chalice, you shall show the death of the Lord until he come.*

AT THE GOSPEL.

St. John, chap. vi., v. 56–59. Jesus said to the multitude of the Jews: My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, abideth in me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth me, the same also shall live by me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead. He that eateth this bread shall live for ever.

AT THE CREDO.

Recite with the priest: I believe in God, etc.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

Lord, all things are Thine, that are in heaven and earth.

I desire to offer up myself to Thee as a voluntary oblation, and to remain for ever Thine.

Lord, in the sincerity of my heart, I offer myself to Thee this day, to be Thy servant evermore, to serve Thee, and to become a sacrifice of perpetual praise to Thee.

Receive me with this sacred oblation of Thy precious body, which I offer to Thee this day, in the presence of Thy Angels, invisibly standing by, that it may be for mine, and all the people's salvation.

I offer up also to Thee my prayers, and this sacrifice of propitiation for those in particular who have in any thing wronged me, grieved me, or abused me, or have done me any damage or displeasure: and for all those likewise, whom I have at any time grieved, troubled, injured or

scandalized, by words or deeds, knowingly or unknowingly; that it may please Thee to forgive us all our sins and offences one against another.

AT THE SANCTUS.

To Thee, O Lord, do all the Angels cry aloud; the heaven and all the powers therein:

To Thee, Cherubim and Seraphim, continually do cry,

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

In a few moments, and Thou wilt be here on this sacred Altar. O Dearest Jesus, Life and Food of my soul. How I long to profess my faith in Thy adorable Presence! Blessed Saviour, why is not all the world here to meet Thee?

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE HOST.

Hail, Sacred Body of my Lord and my God!

AT THE ELEVATION OF THE CHALICE.

Hail, Precious Blood of my Lord and my God!

O Lord in the simplicity of my heart, with a good and firm faith, and in obedience to Thy command, I come to Thee with hope and reverence: and I do verily believe that Thou art here present in the Sacrament —God and man.

Let all in heaven and earth be silent in Thy presence.

Behold! Thou hast bowed Thyself down unto me, who am not worthy to look up to Thee.

Here, O Lamb of God, victim for the sins of men, I offer Thee by the hands of Thy priest, that Thou mayest be a propitiation for my sins, and that of the whole world.

Forget not O Lord, the holy souls in Purgatory.

Deliver them from their sorrowful place of banishment, and take them into heaven.

AT THE PATER NOSTER.

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who

trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

With the greatest devotion and burning love, with all the affection and fervor of my heart, I desire to receive Thee, O Lord; as many saints and devout persons, who were most pleasing to Thee in holiness of life, and most fervent in devotion, have desired Thee, when they communicated.

O my God, my eternal love, my whole good, and never-ending happiness. I would gladly receive Thee with the most vehement desire, and most worthy reverence, that any of the saints have ever had, or could experience.

Blessed Lord Jesus, Thou hast no need of me, but I have all need of Thee.

O what creature is so honored in all the heavens and the earth as I am!

"*Come unto Me, all ye that labor, and are heavy burdened, and I will refresh you.*"

Thou callest Me, Lord, I come, I come.

AT THE COMMUNION.

Go devoutly to the Altar, and, when you have received the Body of the Lord, say in your heart:

O Lord Jesus Christ! I believe, I believe, I love Thee above all. I love Thee above all.

With your eyes modestly cast down, return to your place, and pray to your Divine Saviour in your heart as long as you can.

Let your whole thought be how to thank Him,—how to get His blessing. Imagine yourself in His arms, and that He embraces you, and kisses you, while all the Angels stand around wondering how much He loves you. You cannot please Him better than by returning His caresses in spirit. Put your arms about His neck,—lay your head in His bosom near to His Sacred Heart,—kiss His wounded hands and feet.

Do not be afraid to ask Him for all you want, for He longs to make you happy.

He is all in all to you now.

WHEN THE PRIEST GIVES THE BLESSING.

Imagine it is Jesus Christ, the Beloved, who blesses you.

AFTER MASS MAKE YOUR THANKSGIVING.

Pray as long as you can in your thoughts, without a book, or, if you do read, read only a little. Our Blessed Lord would rather that you speak to Him, than read prayers to Him. A loving thought of yours is worth more than all the fine prayers in all the prayer-books in the world.

The following are a few pious aspirations which you may use if you desire:

Who will give me, O Lord, to find Thee alone, that I may open my whole heart to Thee, and enjoy Thee as my soul desireth?

O my soul, remain in peace and enjoy thy God; for thou hast Him whom all the world cannot take from thee.

I have found Him whom my soul loveth, I will hold Him, and will not let Him go.

Thou in me, and I in Thee.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Dearest Infant Jesus, come, let me hold Thee in my embrace; and let me never, never be separated from Thee.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ! Come, ye Angels and Archangels, and all the glorious company of heaven, laud and magnify Him here present in my soul.

O happy day! O happy day! Shine out, bright sun,—sing your sweetest carols, all ye birds of the air,—shed your most delicious fragrance, all ye flowers!—O my heart! thou art a fountain now of the Precious Blood of Jesus.—O happy, O joyous day!

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.

Body of Christ, save me.

Blood of Christ, inebriate me.

Water from the side of Christ, wash me.

Passion of Christ, comfort me.

O good Jesus, hear me.

Within Thy wounds hide me.
Never permit me to be separated from Thee.
From the malignant enemy defend me.
In the hour of my death call me.
And command me to come unto Thee.
That I may praise Thee for ever with Thy Saints in glory everlasting.
Amen.

HYMNS.

HYMNS.

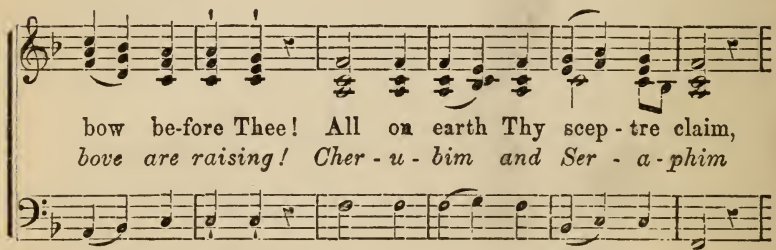
No. 1. TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

A SOLEMN HYMN OF THANKSGIVING.

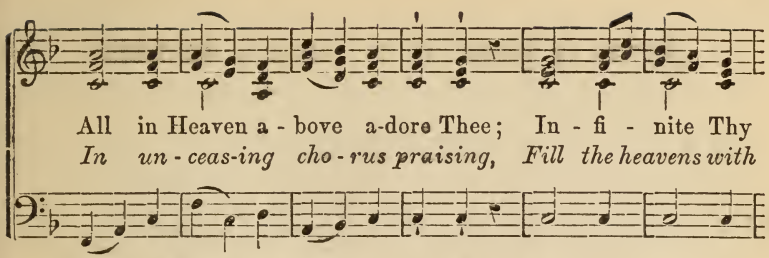
Words from the Latin by Rev. C. WALWORTH. *German Choral.*

Slow.

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we
2. *Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -*
3. Lo! the A - pos - tol - ic train Join, Thy sa - cred
4. *Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,*
5. Thou art King of Glo - ry, Christ! Son of God, yet
6. *From Thy high ce - les - tial home, Judge of all, a -*
7. Spare Thy peo - ple, Lord! we pray, By a thou - sand

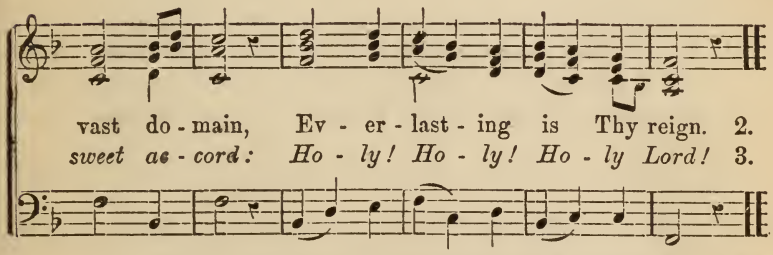


bow be-fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,
bove are raising! Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
name to hal-low! Prophets swell the loud re - frain,
Three we name Thee, While in es - sence on - ly One
born of Ma - ry, For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,
gain re - turning, We be - lieve that Thou shalt come,
snares sur-rounded; Keep us with - out sin to - day,



All in Heaven a - bove a-dore Thee; In - fi - nite Thy
In un - ceas-ing cho - rus praising, Fill the heavens with

And the white-robed Martyrs fol-low; And from morn till
Un - di - vid - ed God, we claim Thee: And a - dor - ing
And to death a trib - u - ta - ry: First to break the
On the dreadful Dooms-day morning When Thy voice shall
Nev - er let us be con-founded; Lo! I put my



vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign. 2.
sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord! 3.

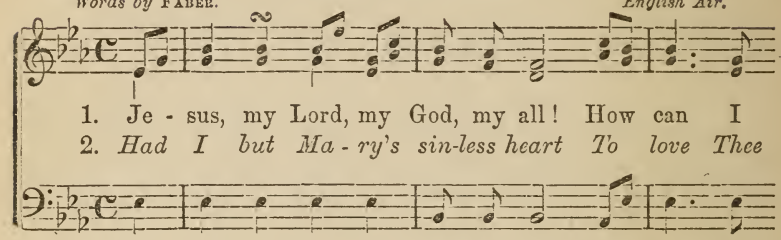
set of sun, Through the church the song goes on. 4.
bend the knee, While we own the mys - te - ry. 5.
bars of death, Thou hast o - pen'd Heaven to Faith. 6.
shake the earth, And the star - tled Dead come forth. 7.
trust in Thee, Nev - er, Lord, a - ban - don me.

Hymns in Honor of the Blessed Sacrament.

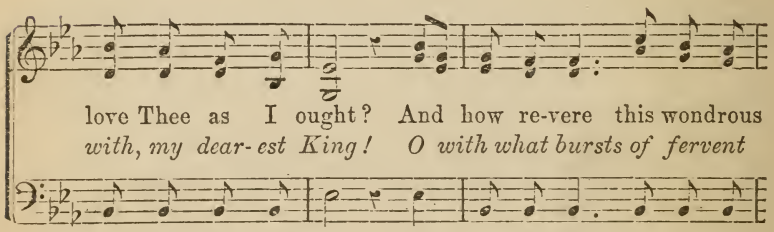
FOR PROCESSIONS AND EXPOSITION.

No. 2. JESUS, MY LORD.

Words by FABER. *English Air.*

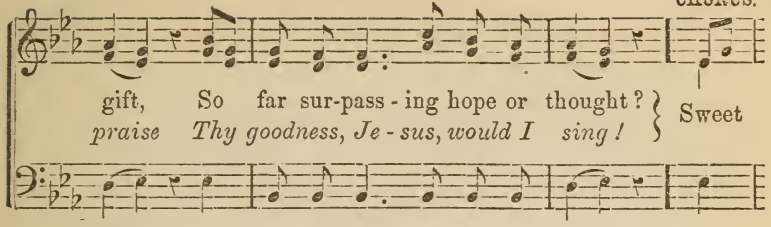


3. O see! with - in a creature's hand The vast Cre -
4. *Thy Bod - y, Soul, and Godhead, all! O mys - ter -*
5. Sound, sound His prais-es high - er still, And come, ye
6. *Ring joy - ous - ly, ye sol-emn bells! And wave, O*
7. O earth, grow flowers be-neath His feet, And thou, O
8. *He comes! He comes! the Lord of Hosts, Borne on His*
9. Our hearts leap up; our trembling song Grows faint - er



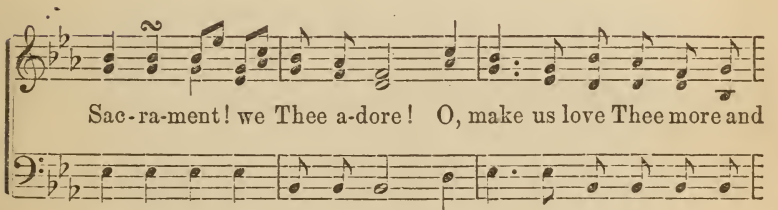
a - tor deigns to be, Re - pos - ing in - fant-like, as
y of love di - vine! I can-not com - pass all I
an - gels, to our aid, 'Tis God! 'tis God! the ver - y
wave, ye censers bright! 'Tis Je - sus com - eth, Ma-ry's
sun, shine bright this day! He comes! He comes! O Heaven on
throne tri-umph-ant - ly! We see Thee, and we know Thee.
still; we can no more; Si - lence! and let us weep—and

CHORUS.



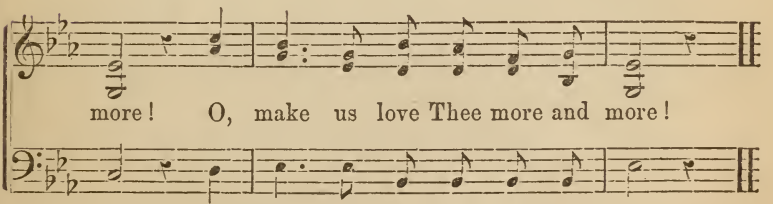
gift, So far sur-pass - ing hope or thought? } Sweet
praise Thy goodness, Je - sus, would I sing! }

though On Joseph's arm or Ma-ry's knee.
have For all Thou hast and art are mine!
God, Whose power both man and an-gels made!
Son, And God of God and Light of Light! } Sweet.
earth, Our Je-sus comes up - on his way!
Lord; And yearn to shed our blood for Thee.
die Of ver - y love, while we a - dore. Great



Sac-ra-ment! we Thee a-dore! O, make us love Thee more and

Sac-ra-ment! we Thee a-dore! O, make us love Thee more and
Sac-ra-ment of love di-vine! All, all we have or are be

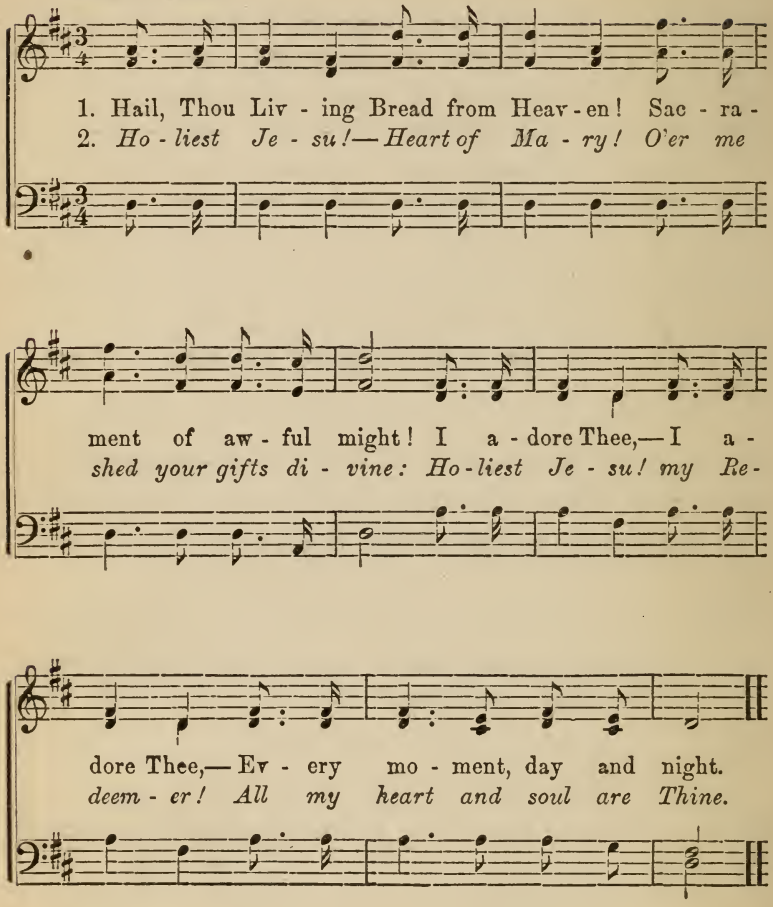


more! O, make us love Thee more and more!

more! O, make us love Thee more and more!
Thine! All, all we have or are be Thine!

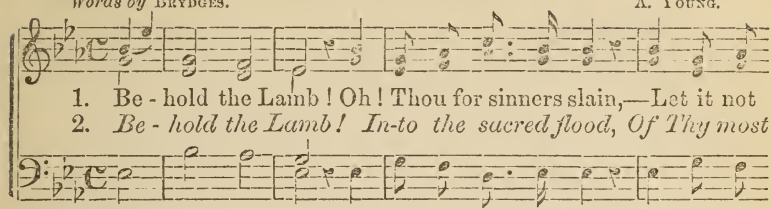
No. 3. HAIL, THOU LIVING BREAD.

Words by CASWALL.

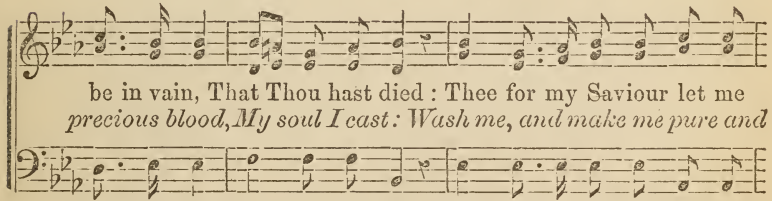

1. Hail, Thou Liv - ing Bread from Heav - en! Sac - ra -
2. *Ho - liest Je - su! — Heart of Ma - ry! O'er me*
ment of aw - ful might! I a - dore Thee, — I a -
shed your gifts di - vine: Ho - liest Je - su! my Re -
dore Thee, — Ev - ery mo - ment, day and night.
deem - er! All my heart and soul are Thine.

No. 4. BEHOLD THE LAMB.

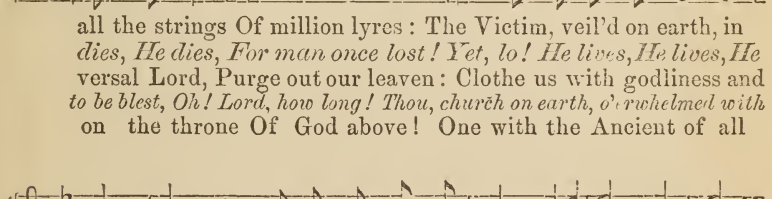
Words by BRYDGES. A. YOUNG.



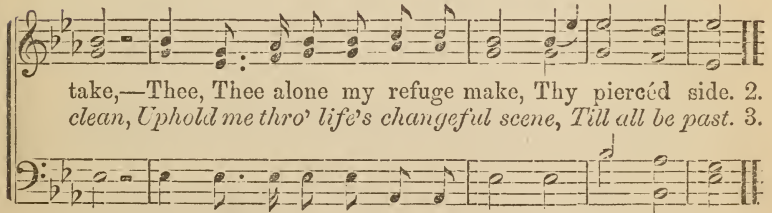
1. Be - hold the Lamb! Oh! Thou for sinners slain,—Let it not
2. *Be - hold the Lamb! In-to the sacred flood, Of Thy most*
3. Be - hold the Lamb! Archangels, fold your wings; Seraphs, hush
4. *Behold the Lamb! Drop down, ye glorious skies; He dies, He*
5. Be - hold the Lamb! All hail, E - ter-nal Word! Thou u-ni-
6. *Behold the Lamb! Saints wrapt in blissful rest; Souls waiting*
7. Be - hold the Lamb! Worthy is He a - lone, To sit up-



be in vain, That Thou hast died: Thee for my Saviour let me
precious blood, My soul I cast: Wash me, and make me pure and



all the strings Of million lyres: The Victim, veil'd on earth, in
dies, He dies, For man once lost! Yet, lo! He lives, He lives, He
versal Lord, Purge out our leaven: Clothe us with godliness and
to be blest, Oh! Lord, how long! Thou, church on earth, o'erwhelmed with
on the throne Of God above! One with the Ancient of all



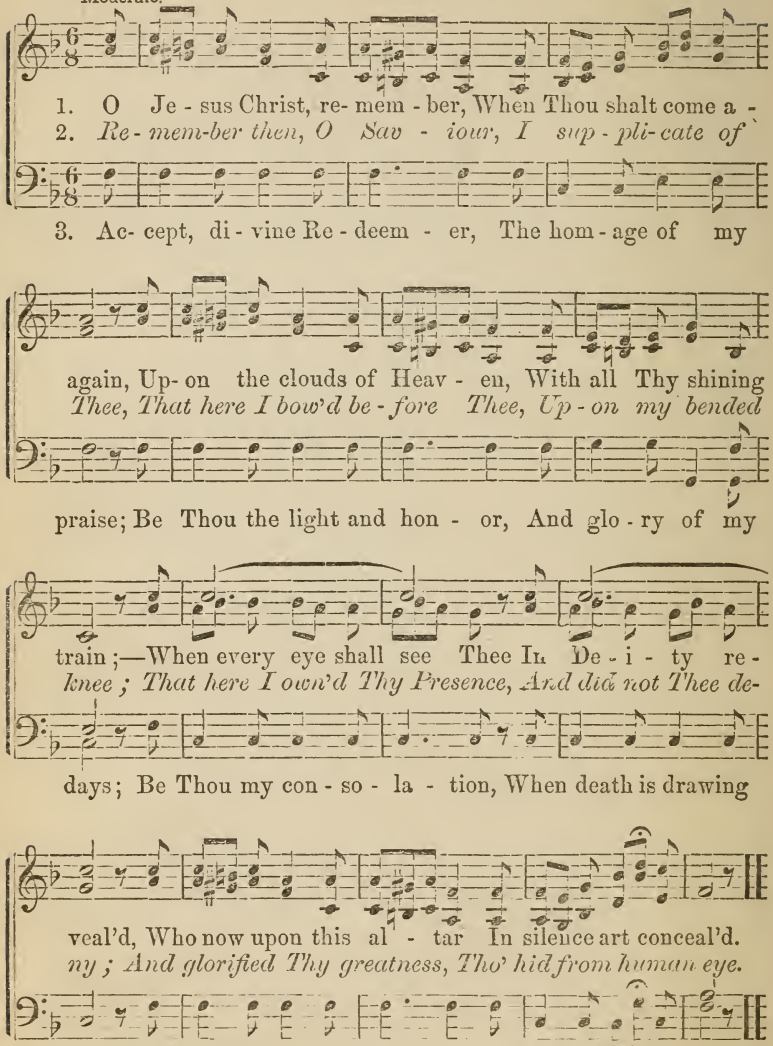
take,—Thee, Thee alone my refuge make, Thy pierced side. 2.
clean, Uphold me thro' life's changeful scene, Till all be past. 3.

love,—Unveil'd, enthroned, adored above, All heaven admires! 4.
lives, And to His Church Himself He gives,—Incarnate Host! 5.
good, Feed us with Thy celestial food,—Manna from Heaven! 6.
fears, Still in this vale of woe and tears, Swell the full song. 7.
days,—One with the Paraclete in praise,—All light,—All love!

No. 5. O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER.

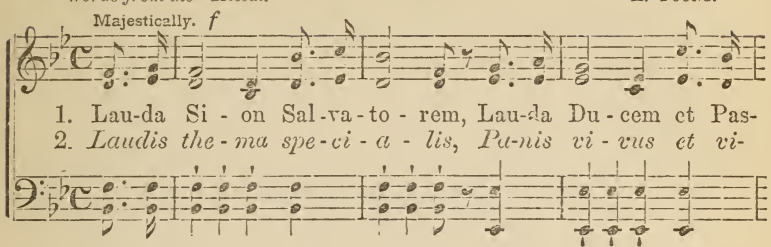
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

Moderato.

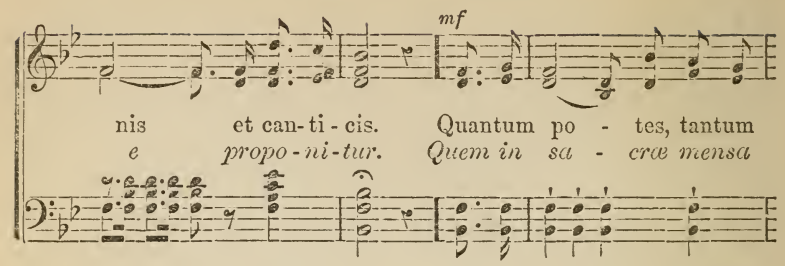

1. O Je - sus Christ, re- mem - ber, When Thou shalt come a -
2. *Re - mem-ber then, O Sav - iour, I sup - pli-cate of*
3. Ac- cept, di - vine Re - deem - er, The hom - age of my
again, Up- on the clouds of Heav - en, With all Thy shining
Thee, That here I bow'd be - fore Thee, Up - on my bended
praise; Be Thou the light and hon - or, And glo - ry of my
train;—When every eye shall see Thee In De - i - ty re -
knee; That here I own'd Thy Presence, And did not Thee de-
days; Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, When death is drawing
veal'd, Who now upon this al' - tar In silence art conceal'd.
ny; And glorified Thy greatness, Tho' hid from human eye.
nigh; Be Thou my on - ly trea - sure Thro' all e - ter- ni - ty.

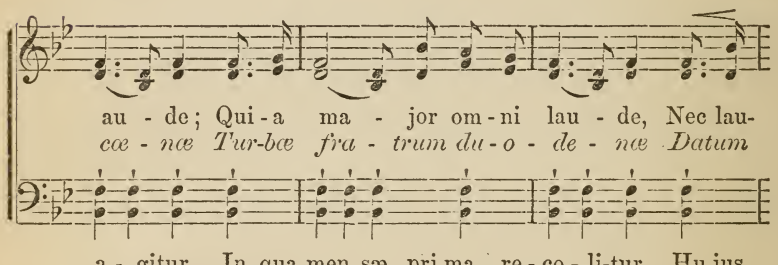
No. 6. LAUDA SION.

Words from the "Missal." A. Young.


Majestically. f
1. Lau-da Si - on Sal-va-to - rem, Lau-da Du-cem et Pas-
2. *Laudis the-ma spe-ci-a-lis, Pa-nis vi-vus et vi-*
3. Sit laus ple-na, sit so-no-ra, Sit ju-cun-da, sit de-
4. *In hac men-sa no-vi Re-gis, No-vum pas-cha no-væ*
5. Quod in cœ-na Christus ges-sit, Fa-ci-en-dum hoc ex-
6. *Dogma da-tur Christi-a-nis, Quod in car-nem transit*
7. Sub di-ver-sis spe-ci-e-bus, Sig-nis tan-tum et non
8. *A su-men-te non con-ci-sus, Non confrac-tus, non di-*
9. Sumunt bo-ni, sumunt ma-li: Sor-te ta-men in-æ-
10. *Fracto de-mum sa-cra-men-to, Ne va-cil-les, sed me-*
11. Ec-ce pa-nis an-ge-lo-rum, Fac-tus ci-bus vi-a-
D. C. 1. *Tu nos pasce, nos tu-e-re: Tu nos bo-na fac vi-*
D. C. 2. Tu-os i-bi commen-sa-les, Co-hæ-re-des et so-

ff
to-rem, In hym-nis et can-ti-cis, In hym-
ta-lis Ho-di-e pro-po-ni-tur, Ho-di-
co-ra Men-tis-ju--bi-la-ti-o, Men-tis-
le-gis, Pha-se ve--tus ter-mi-nat, Pha-se
pres-sit In su-i me-mo-ri-am, In su-
pa-nis, Et vi-num in san-guinem, Et vi-
re-bus, La-tent res ex-i-mi-æ, La-tent
vi-sus In-te-ger ac-ci-pi-tur, In-te-
qua-li, Vi-tæ vel in-te-ri-tus, Vi-tæ
men-to, Tan-tum es--se sub fragmento, Quantum
to-rum: Ve-re pa--nis fi-li-orum, Non mit-
de-re In ter-ra vi-ven-ti-um, In ter-
da-les Fac sanc-to--rum ci-vi-um, Fac sanc-

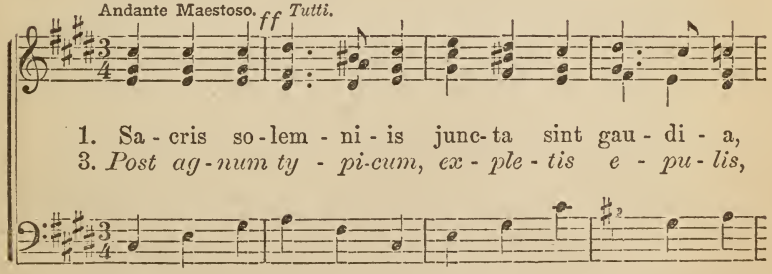

mf
nis et can-ti-cis. Quantum po-tes, tantum
e propo-ni-tur. Quem in sa-crœ mensa
ju- - - bi-la-ti-o. Di-es e-nim so-lem-nis
ve- - tus ter-mi-nat. Ve-tus-ta- - tem....
i..... memo-ri-am. Doc-ti sa-cris in-sti-
num... in sanguinem. Quod non ca-pis, quod non
res..... ex-i-mi-æ. Ca-ro ci-bus, sanguis
ger.... ac-ci-pi-tur. Su-mit u-nus, sumunt
vel..... in-te-ri-tus. Mors est ma-lis, vi-ta
to- - to te-gi-tur. Nul-la re-i fit scis-
ten- - dus ca-ni-bus. In fi-gu-ris præ-sig-
ra..... vi-ven-ti-um. 12. Bo-ne Pas-tor, pa-nis
to- - rum ci-vi-um. 13. Tu qui cunc-ta scis et

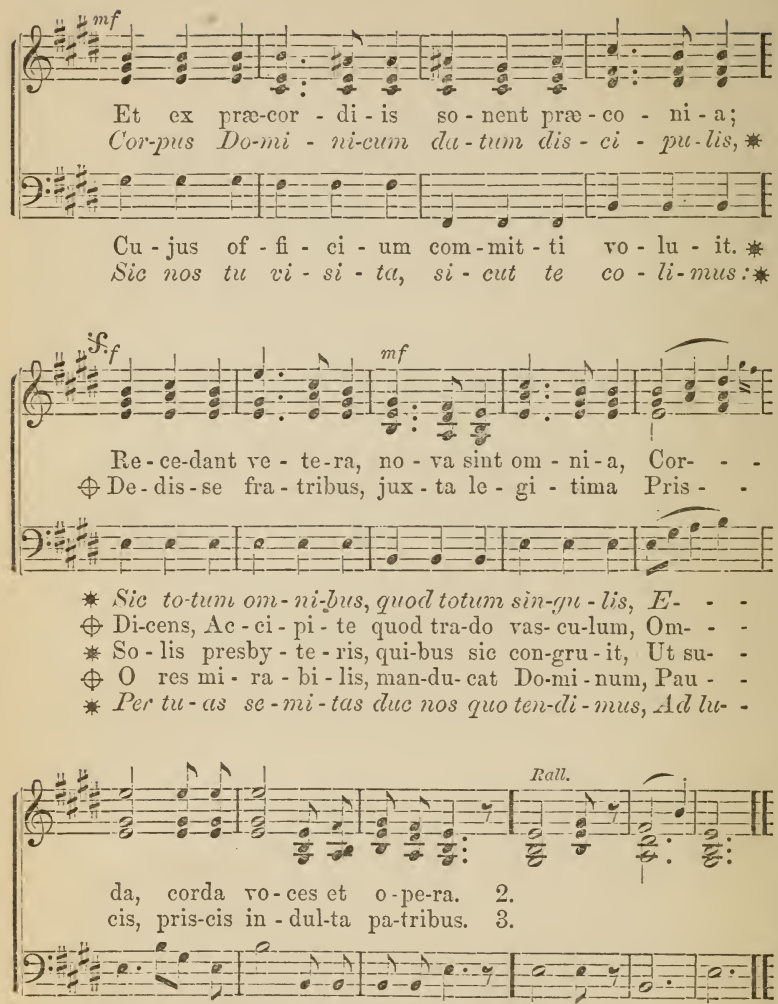

au-de; Qui-a ma-jor om-ni lau-de, Nec lau-
cœ-næ Tur-bœ fra-trum du-o-de-næ Datum
a-gitur, In qua men-sæ pri-ma re-co-li-tur, Hu jus
no-vi-tas, Umbram fu- - gat... ve-ri-tas, Noctem
tu-tis, Pa-nem, vi-nem, in sa-lu-tis Con-se-
vi-des, A-ni-mo-sa firmat fi-des, Præter
po-tus: Ma-net ta-men Christus to-tus Sub u-
mil-le, Quantum is-ti, tantum il-le, Nec sump-
bo-nis, Vi-de pa-ris sumpti-o-nis Quam sit
su-ra: Sig-ni tan-tum fit frac-tu-ra: Qua nec
na-tur, Cum I-sa-ac im-mo-la-tur: Ag-nus
ve-re Je-su nos-tri mi-se-re-re: D. C. 1.
va-les, Qui nos pas-cis hic mor-ta-les: D. C. 2.

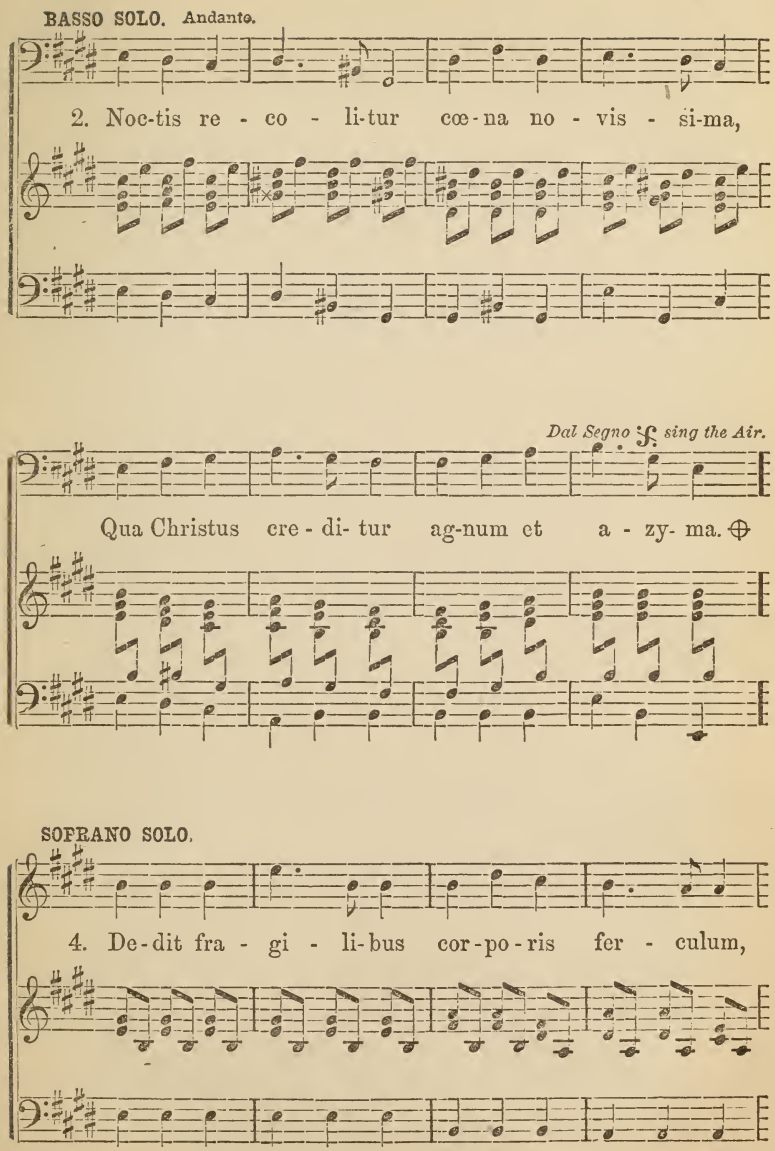
ff
da - re suf-fi - cis, Nec lau-da - re suf-fi - cis. 2.
non am-bi-gi-tur, Datum non ambi-gi-tur. 3.
in - sti-tu-ti - o, Hu-jus in - sti-tu-ti - o. 4.
lux e-li-mi-nat, Noctem lux e-li mi-nat. 5.
cra - mus hosti-am, Con-se - cra - mus hosti-am. 6.
re - rum ordi-nem, Præter re - rum ordi-nem. 7.
tra - que speci - e, Sub u - tra - que speci - e. 8.
tus consumi-tur, Nec sumptus consumi-tur. 9.
dis - par ex-i - tus, Quam sit dis - par ex-i - tus. 10.
sta - tus nec statura Sig-na - ti mi-nu-i - tur. 11.
pas - chæ depu-tatur: Da-tur man - na pa-tri-bus. 12.

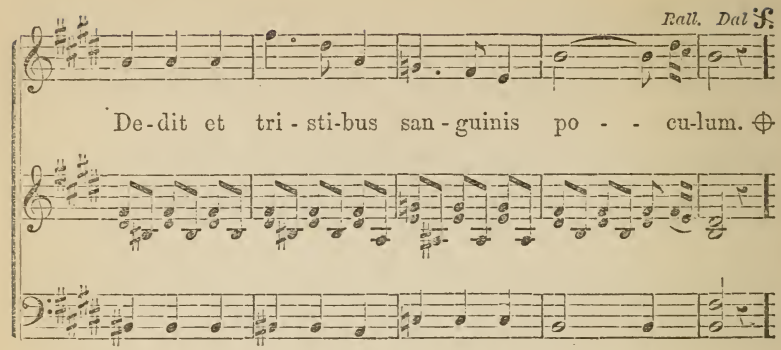
No. 7. SACRIS SOLEMNIIS.

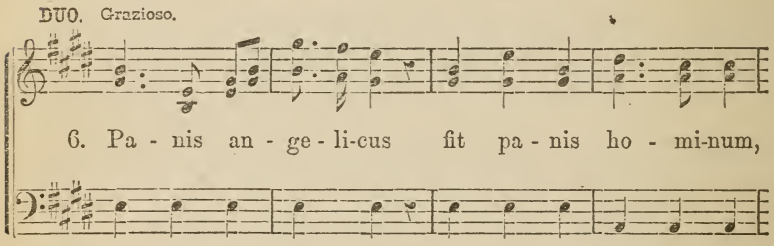
Words from the "Breviary." A. Young.

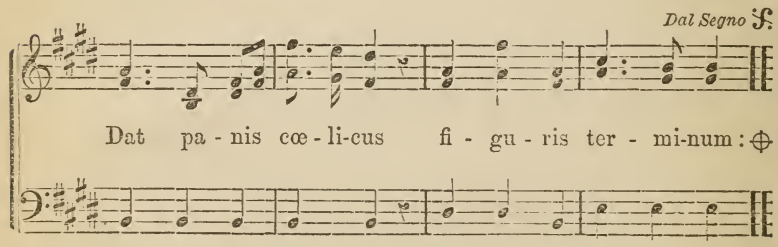

Andante Maestoso. ff Tutti.
1. Sa - cris so-lem - ni - is junc-ta sint gau - di - a,
3. Post ag-num ty - pi-cum, ex - ple - tis e - pu - lis,
5. Sic sa - cri - fi - ci - um is - tud in - sti - tu - it,
7. Te tri - na De - i - tas u - na - que pos - ci - mus,


mf
Et ex præ-cor - di - is so - nent præ - co - ni - a;
Cor-pus Do-mi - ni-cum da - tum dis - ci - pu - lis, ✱
Cu - jus of - fi - ci - um com - mit - ti vo - lu - it. ✱
Sic nos tu vi - si - ta, si - cut te co - li - mus: ✱
f
mf
Re - ce-dant ve - te-ra, no - va sint om - ni - a, Cor- - -
✠ De - dis - se fra - tribus, jux - ta le - gi - tima Pris - -
✱ Sic to-tum om - ni-bus, quod totum sin-gu - lis, E- - -
✠ Di-cens, Ac - ci - pi - te quod tra-do vas- cu-lum, Om- - -
✱ So - lis presby - te - ris, qui-bus sic con-gru - it, Ut su- -
✠ O res mi - ra - bi - lis, man-du-cat Do-mi - num, Pau - -
✱ Per tu - as se - mi - tas duc nos quo ten-di - mus, Ad lu- -
Rall.
da, corda vo - ces et o - pe-ra. 2.
cis, pris-cis in - dul-ta pa-tribus. 3.
jus, e - jus fa-temur ma-ni-bus. 4.
nes, om-nes ex e - o bi-bi - te. 5.
mant, ut sumant, et dent ce-te-ris. 6.
per, pauper, ser-vus et hu-mi-lis. 7.
cem, ad lu-cem quam inhabitas. A - men, A - men.


BASSO SOLO. Andante.
2. Noc-tis re - co - li-tur cœ-na no - vis - si-ma,
Dal Segno 𝄋 sing the Air.
Qua Christus cre - di- tur ag-num et a - zy- ma.
SOPRANO SOLO.
4. De-dit fra - gi - li-bus cor-po-ris fer - culum,


Rall. Dal
De-dit et tri-sti-bus san-guinis po - - cu-lum.


DUO. Grazioso.
6. Pa-nis an-ge-li-cus fit pa-nis ho-mi-num,

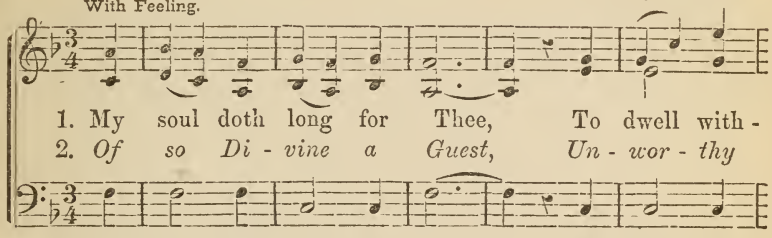

Dal Segno
Dat pa-nis cœ-li-cus fi-gu-ris ter-mi-num:

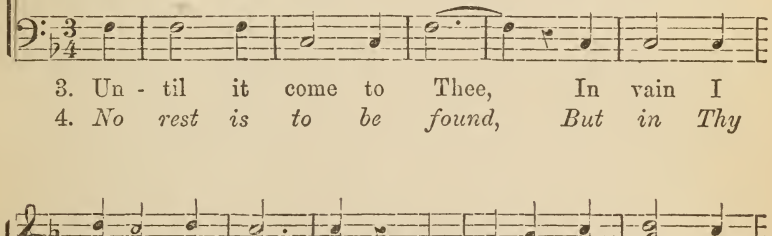
For Communion.

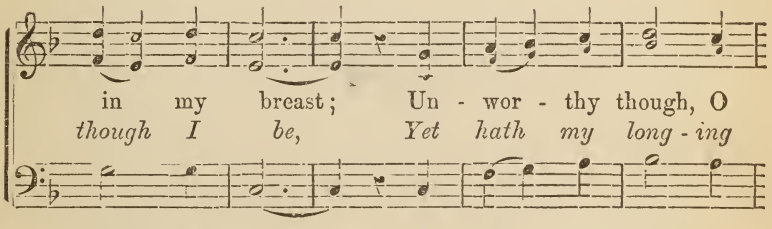
No. 8. DESIRES OF THE SOUL.

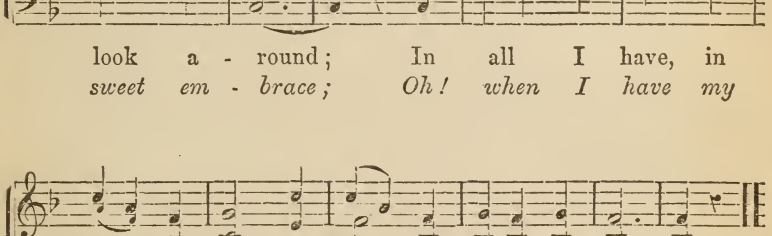
Words by BRYDGES.

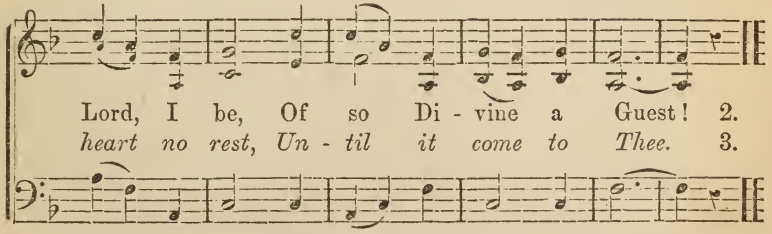
With Feeling.

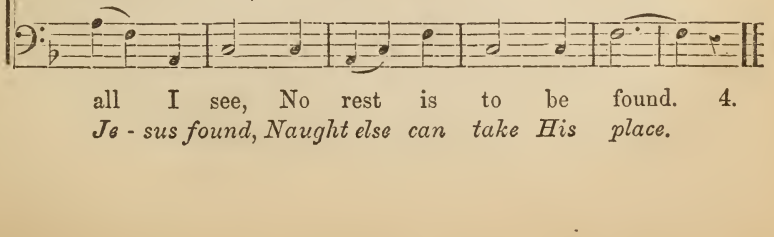








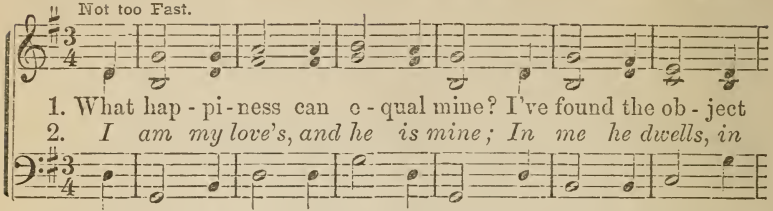


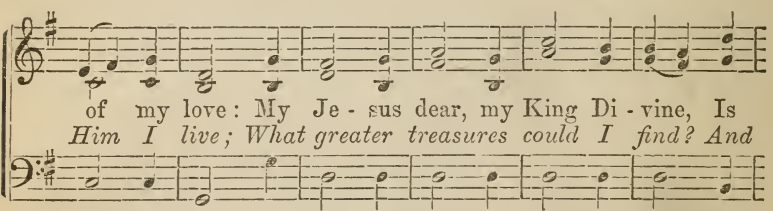


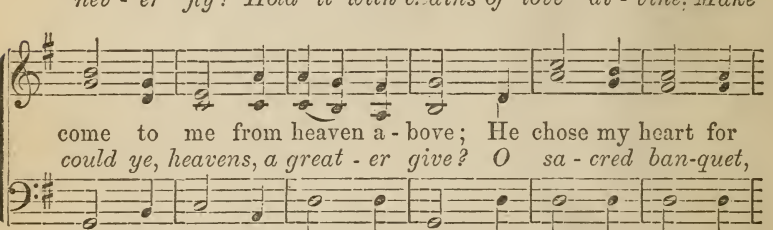
No. 9. AFTER COMMUNION.

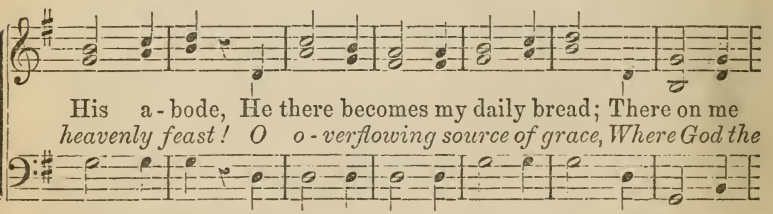
Words by Rev. W. Young. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*

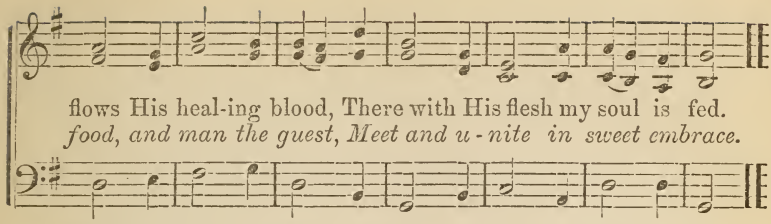
Not too Fast.


1. What hap - pi - ness can e - qual mine? I've found the ob - ject
2. I am my love's, and he is mine; In me he dwells, in
3. Ye an-gels, lend your heavenly tongues, Come, and with me in
4. Dear Je - sus, now my heart is thine; Oh, may it from Thee


of my love: My Je - sus dear, my King Di - vine, Is
Him I live; What greater treasures could I find? And
prais - es join; Come, and u - nite in thank-ful songs, Your
nev - er fly! Hold it with chains of love di - vine. Make

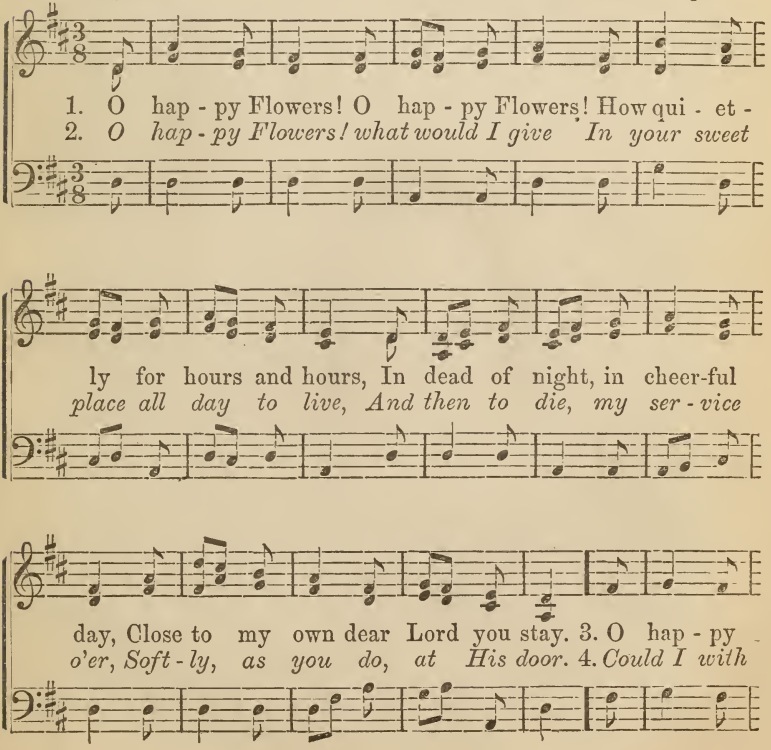

come to me from heaven a - bove; He chose my heart for
could ye, heavens, a great - er give? O sa - cred ban-quet,
sweet, im - mor - tal voice to mine: Oh, that I had your
it be Thine e - ter - nal - ly. Vain ob - jects that se -

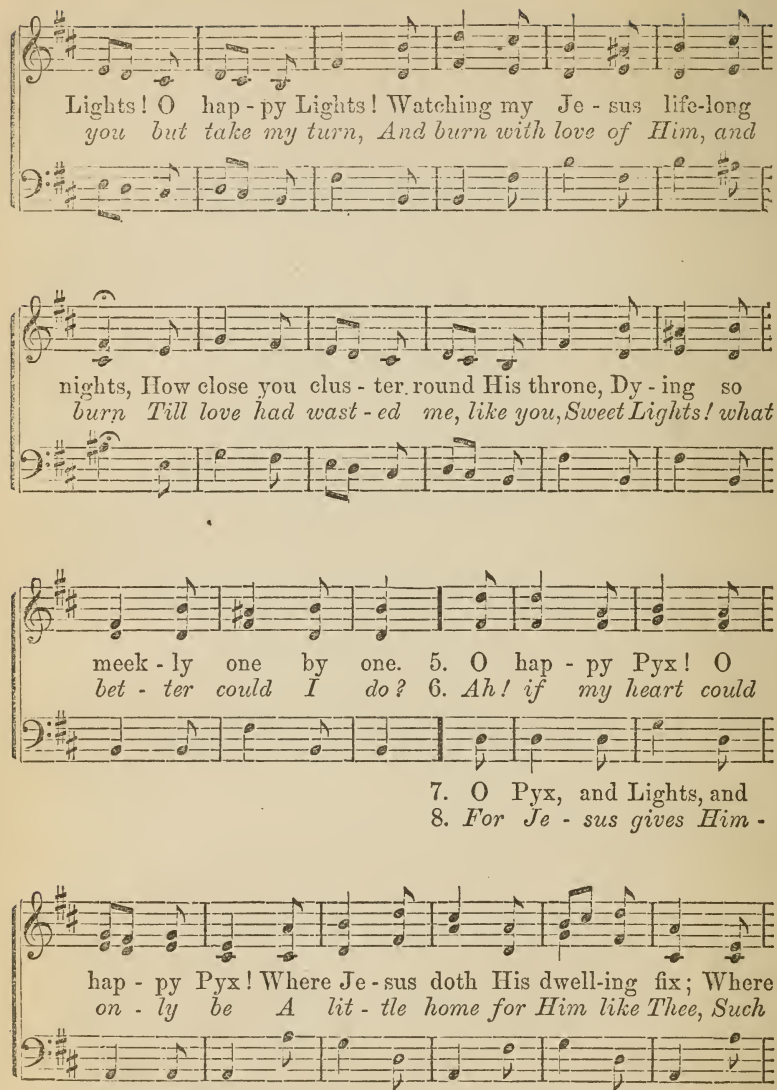

His a - bode, He there becomes my daily bread; There on me
heavenly feast! O o - verflowing source of grace, Where God the
burn-ing hearts, To love my God, my spouse most dear! Oh, that he
duced my soul, I now despise your fleeting charms; In vain temp-

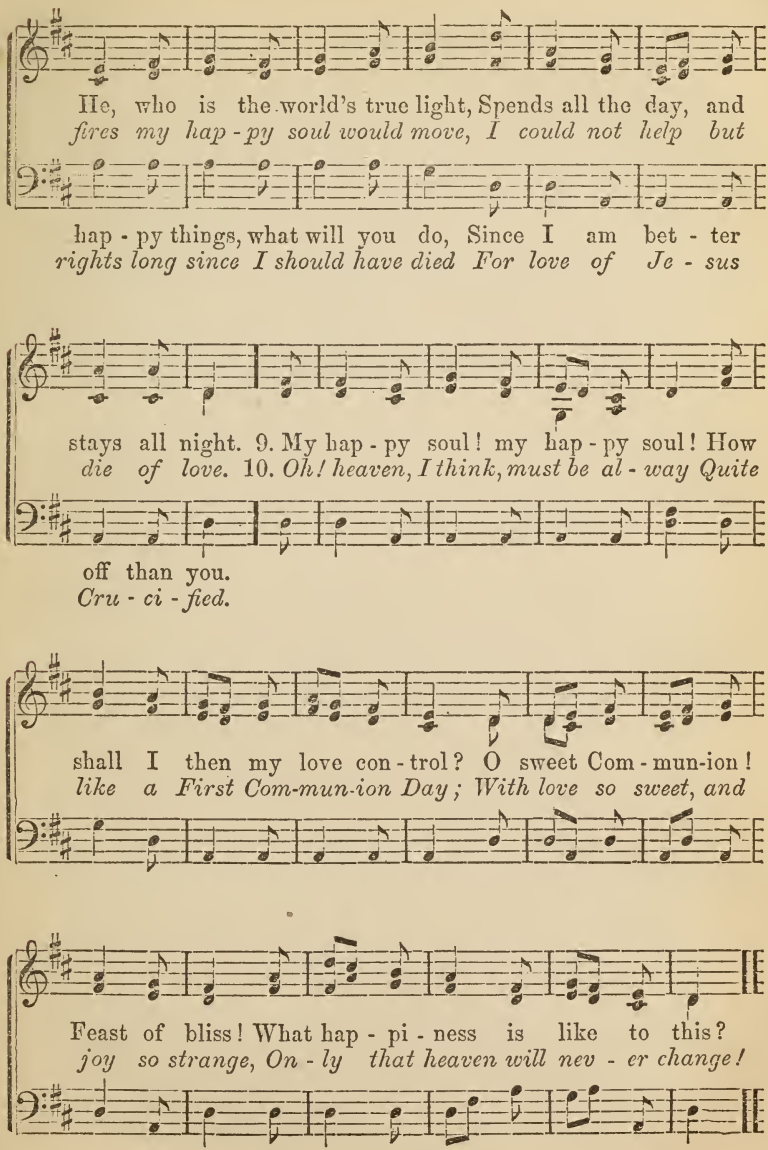

flows His heal-ing blood, There with His flesh my soul is fed.
food, and man the guest, Meet and u-nite in sweet embrace.
would, with flaming darts, Raise in my heart a heavenly fire.
ta-tion's bil-lows roll, I lie se-cure in Je-sus' arms.

No. 10. **O HAPPY FLOWERS.**

Words by FABER. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*


1. O hap-py Flowers! O hap-py Flowers! How qui-et-
2. O hap-py Flowers! what would I give In your sweet
ly for hours and hours, In dead of night, in cheer-ful
place all day to live, And then to die, my ser-vice
day, Close to my own dear Lord you stay. 3. O hap-py
o'er, Soft-ly, as you do, at His door. 4. Could I with

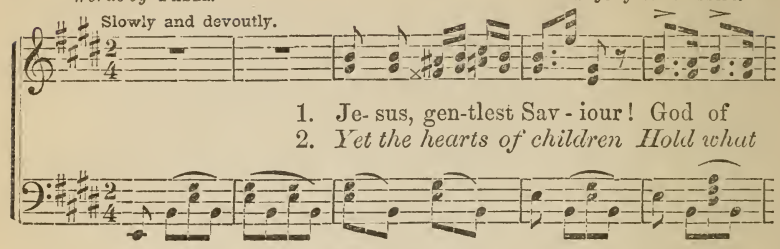

Lights! O hap - py Lights! Watching my Je - sus life-long
you but take my turn, And burn with love of Him, and
nights, How close you clus - ter round His throne, Dy - ing so
burn Till love had wast - ed me, like you, Sweet Lights! what
meek - ly one by one. 5. O hap - py Pyx! O
bet - ter could I do? 6. Ah! if my heart could
7. O Pyx, and Lights, and
8. For Je - sus gives Him -
hap - py Pyx! Where Je - sus doth His dwell-ing fix; Where
on - ly be A lit - tle home for Him like Thee, Such
Flowers! but I Thro' en - vy of you will not die: Nay,
self to me, So sweet - ly and so ut - ter - ly, By

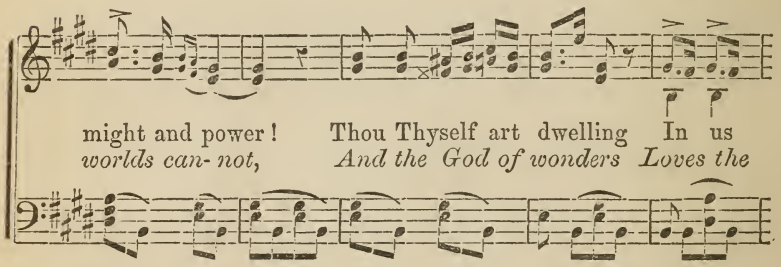

He, who is the world's true light, Spends all the day, and
fires my hap-py soul would move, I could not help but
hap-py things, what will you do, Since I am bet-ter
rights long since I should have died For love of Je-sus
stays all night. 9. My hap-py soul! my hap-py soul! How
die of love. 10. Oh! heaven, I think, must be al-way Quite
off than you.
Cru-ci-fied.
shall I then my love con-trol? O sweet Com-mun-ion!
like a First Com-mun-ion Day; With love so sweet, and
Feast of bliss! What hap-pi-ness is like to this?
joy so strange, On-ly that heaven will nev-er change!

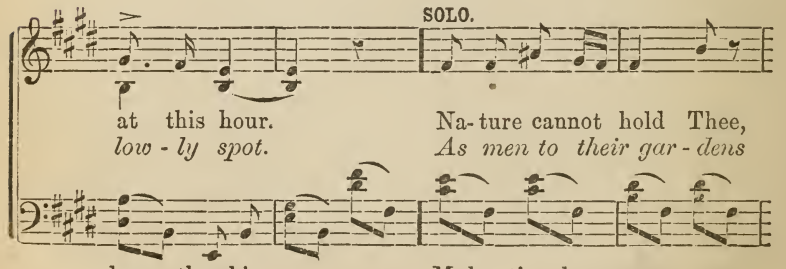
No. 11. JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR.

Words by FABER. *Arranged from* BELLINI.

Slowly and devoutly.


1. Je- sus, gen-tlest Sav - iour! God of
2. *Yet the hearts of children Hold what*
3. Pray the prayer within us That to
4. *Ah! when wilt Thou always Make our*

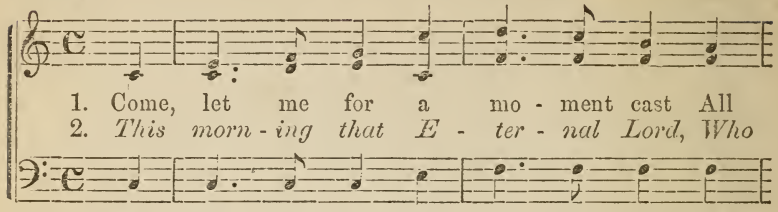

might and power! Thou Thyself art dwelling In us
worlds can- not, And the God of wonders Loves the
heaven shall rise; Sing the song that an - gels Sing a -
hearts Thy home? We must wait for Heaven,—Then the

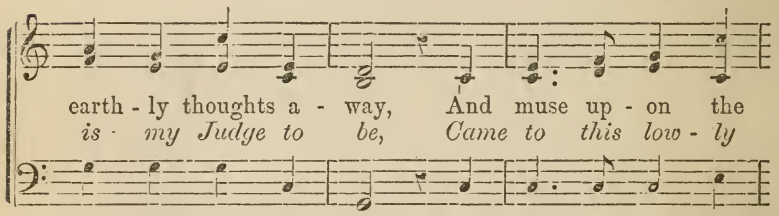

SOLO.
at this hour. Na- ture cannot hold Thee,
low - ly spot. As men to their gar - dens
bove the skies; Mul - tip - ly our gra - ces,
day will come. Now at least we'll keep Thee

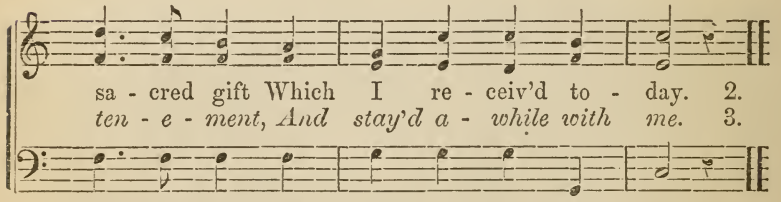
Heaven is all too strait For Thine endless glo - ry
Go to seek sweet flowers, In our hearts, dear Jesus
Chief- ly love and fear, And, dear Lord! the chiefest—
All the time we may— But Thy grace and blessing
rall.
DUO.
And Thy roy - al state. Out beyond the shin - ing
Seeks them at all hours. Je - sus, gentlest Saviour!
Grace to per - se - vere. Oh, how can we thank Thee
We will keep al - way. When our hearts Thou leavest,
Of the far - thest star, Thou art ev - er
Thou art in us now; Fill us full of
For a gift like this, Gift that tru - ly
Worth - less though they be, Give them to Thy
stretch - ing In - fi - nite - ly far. 2.
good - ness Till our hearts o'er-flow. 3.
mak - eth Heaven's e - ter - nal bliss? 4.
Moth - er To be kept for Thee.

No. 12. EVENING AFTER COMMUNION.

Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

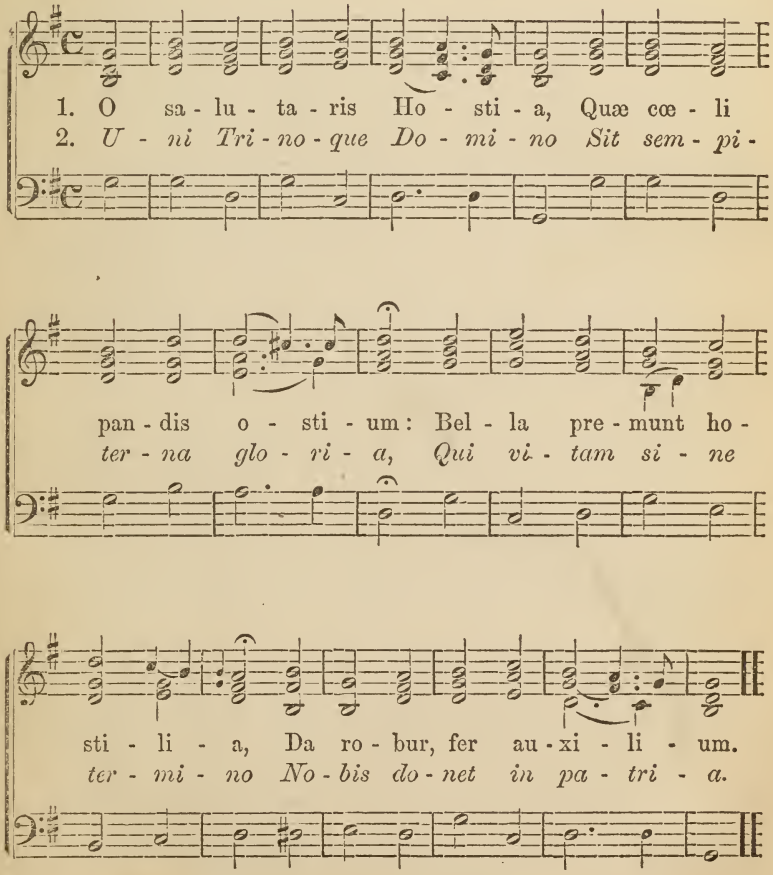

1. Come, let me for a mo - ment cast All
2. *This morn - ing that E - ter - nal Lord, Who*
3. With His ce - les - tial Flesh and Blood, My
4. *He, who of all that live and breathe Is*
5. He who in aw - ful God - head sits Up -
6. *O soul of mine! re - flect, re - flect; Con -*
7. His ten - der love with love re - pay; Ex -


earth - ly thoughts a - way, And muse up - on the
is - my Judge to be, Came to this low - ly
faint - ing soul He fed; With ten - der words of
all the life and breath, This morn - ing deign'd to
on His throne on high, This morn - ing en - ter'd
sid - er, one by one, What mar - vels of sur -
tol His sa - cred Name; To all the world His


sa - cred gift Which I re - ceiv'd to - day. 2.
ten - e - ment, And stay'd a - while with me. 3.
grace and love, My heart He com - fort - ed. 4.
vis - it me In this, my house of death! 5.
my a - bode, In His Hu - man - i - ty! 6.
pass - ing grace Thy God in thee has done. 7.
great - ness tell, His gra - cious - ness pro - claim.

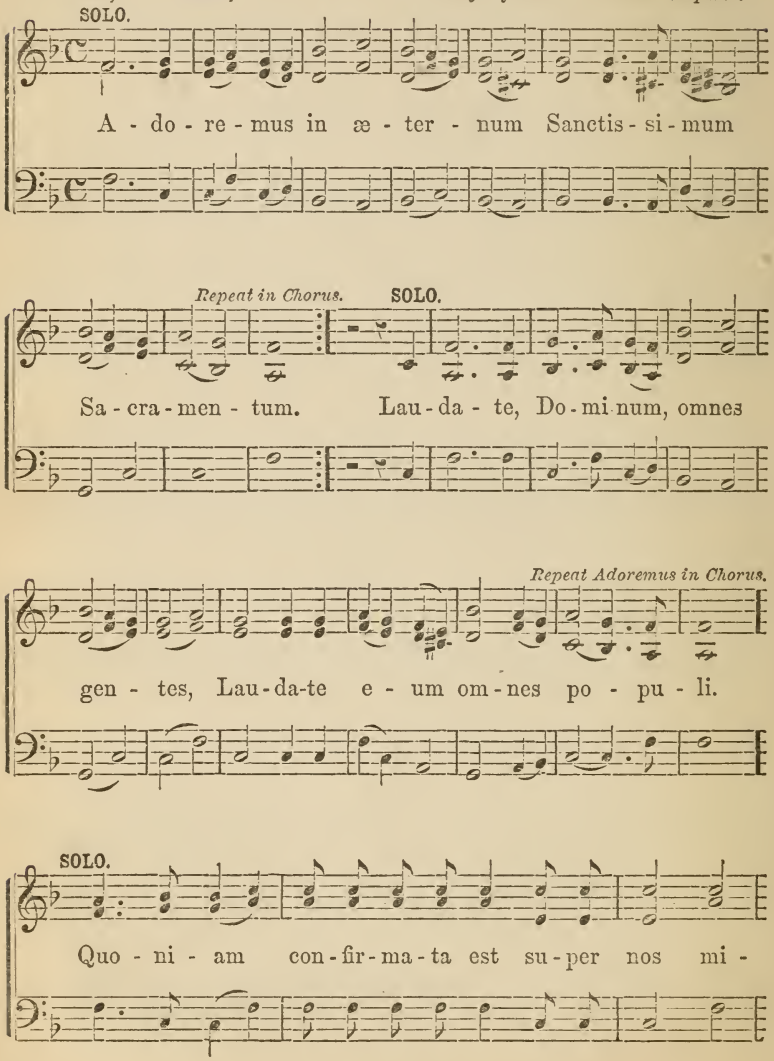
For Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament.

No. 13. O SALUTARIS HOSTIA.


1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li
2. U - ni Tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi -
pan - dis o - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho -
ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne
sti - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
ter - mi - no No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

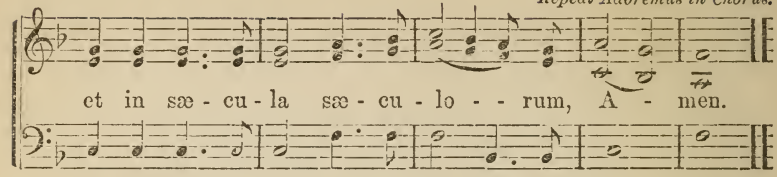
No. 14. ADOREMUS IN ÆTERNUM.

Slowly and Devoutly. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*


SOLO.
A - do - re - mus in æ - ter - num Sanctis - si - mum
Repeat in Chorus.
SOLO.
Sa - cra - men - tum. Lau - da - te, Do - mi - num, omnes
Repeat Adoremus in Chorus.
gen - tes, Lau - da-te e - um om - nes po - pu - li.
SOLO.
Quo - ni - am con - fir - ma - ta est su - per nos mi -

se - ri - cor - di - a e - - jus, Et ve - ri - tas Do - mi - ni
Repeat Adoremus in Chorus.
SOLO.
ma - net in æ - ter - num. Glo - ri - a Pa - tri, glo - ri - a
Repeat Adoremus in Chorus.
Fi - li - o, glo - ri - a Spi - ri - tu - i Sanc - to,
SOLO.
Si - cut e - rat in prin - ci - pi - o, et nunc et sem - per

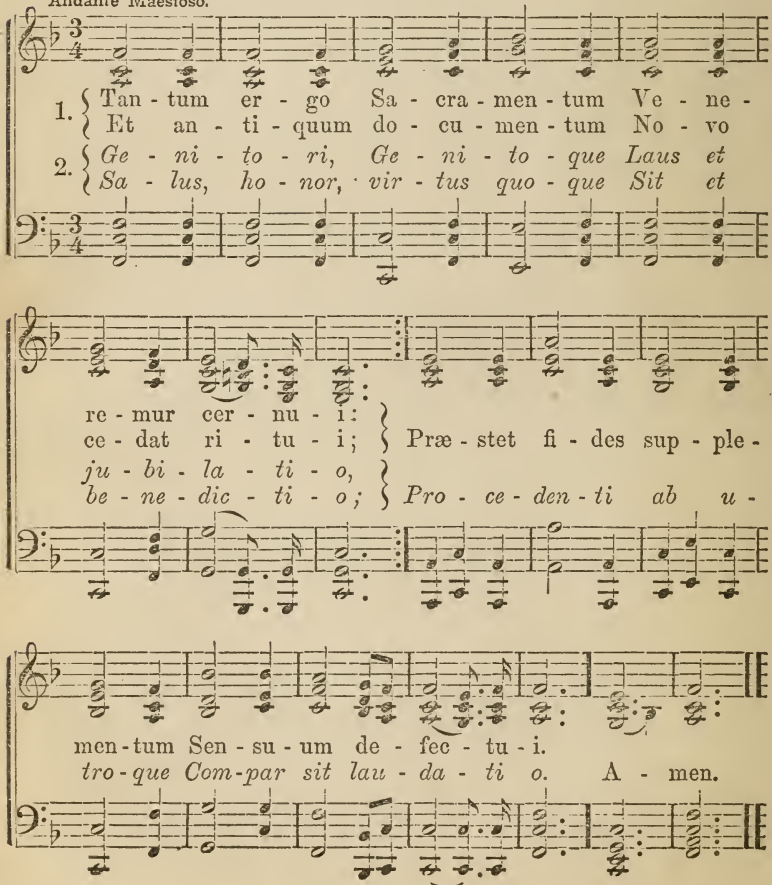
Repeat Adoremus in Chorus.



No. 15. TANTUM ERGO.

As sung in Rome.

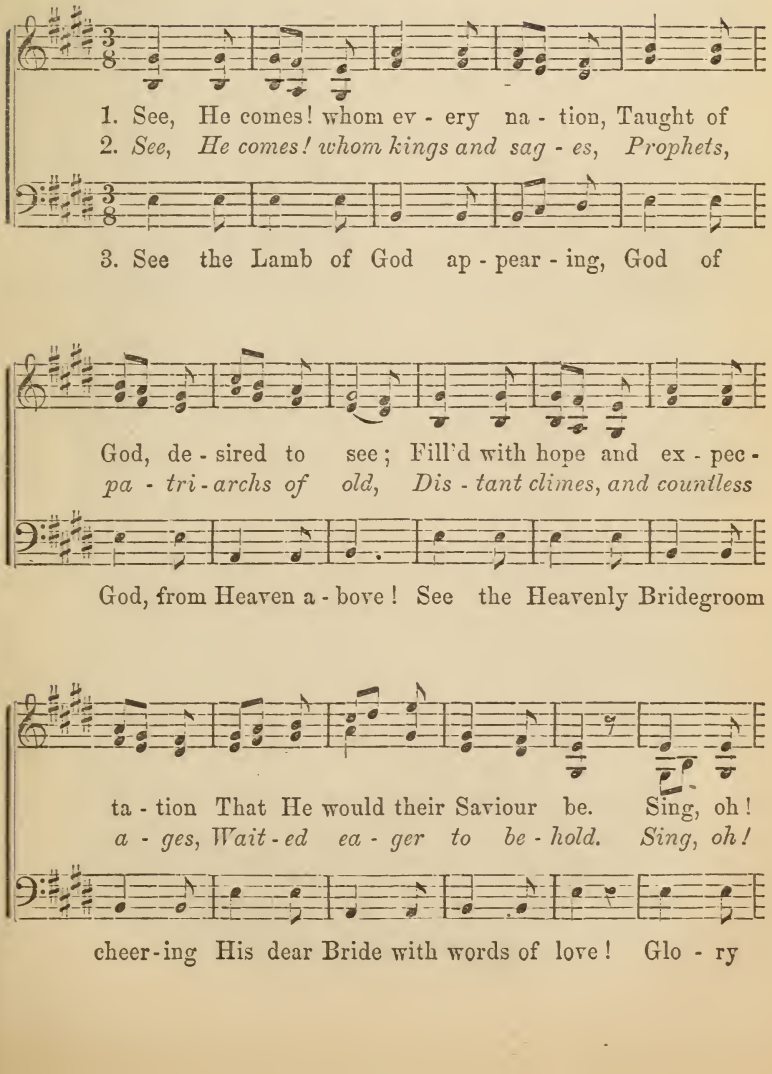
Andante Maestoso.

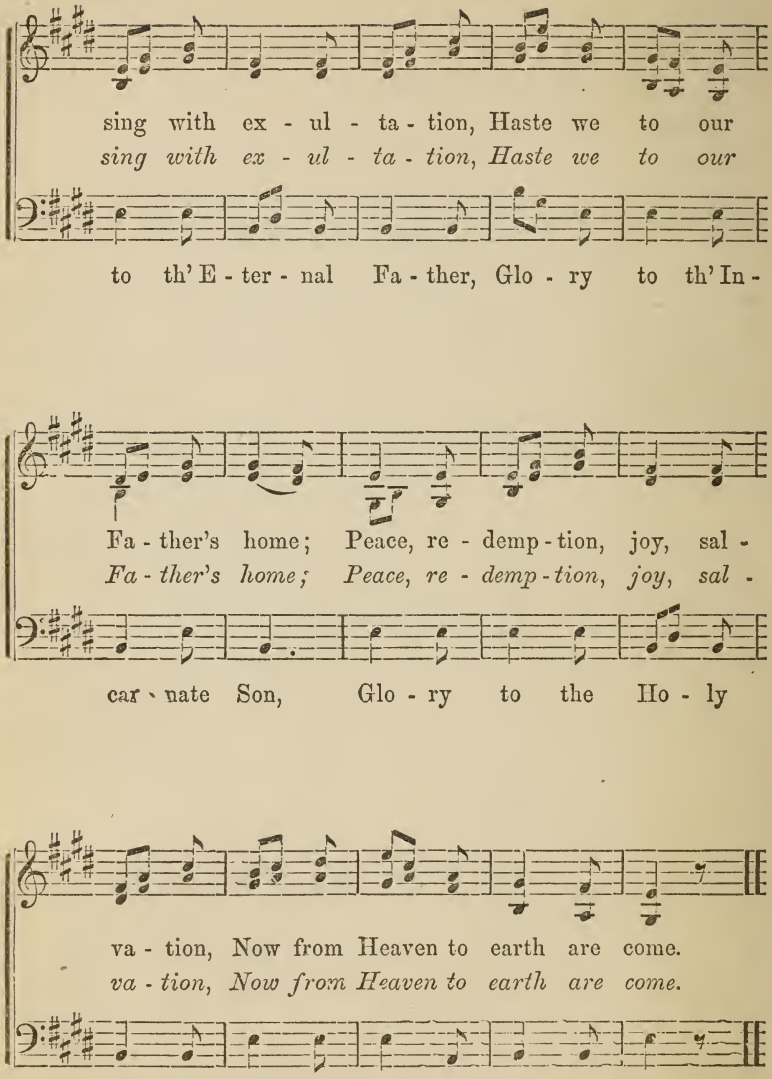

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne -
Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que Laus et
Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que Sit et
re - mur cer - nu - i:
ce - dat ri - tu - i; Præ - stet fi - des sup - ple -
ju - bi - la - ti - o,
be - ne - dic - ti - o; Pro - ce - den - ti ab u -
men - tum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti o. A - men.

Hymns for the different Seasons and Festivals.

Advent.

No. 16. SEE, HE COMES.

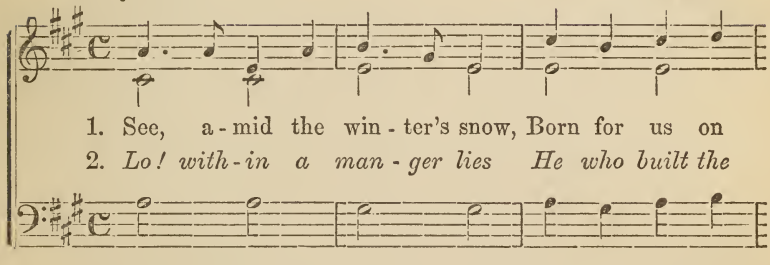

1. See, He comes! whom ev - ery na - tion, Taught of
2. See, He comes! whom kings and sag - es, Prophets,
3. See the Lamb of God ap - pear - ing, God of
God, de - sired to see; Fill'd with hope and ex - pec -
pa - tri - archs of old, Dis - tant climes, and countless
God, from Heaven a - bove! See the Heavenly Bridegroom
ta - tion That He would their Saviour be. Sing, oh!
a - ges, Wait - ed ea - ger to be - hold. Sing, oh!
cheer - ing His dear Bride with words of love! Glo - ry


sing with ex - ul - ta - tion, Haste we to our
sing with ex - ul - ta - tion, Haste we to our
to th' E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Glo - ry to th' In -
Fa - ther's home; Peace, re - demp - tion, joy, sal -
Fa - ther's home; Peace, re - demp - tion, joy, sal -
car - nate Son, Glo - ry to the Ho - ly
va - tion, Now from Heaven to earth are come.
va - tion, Now from Heaven to earth are come.
Spir - it, Glo - ry to the Three in One!

Christmas-Time.

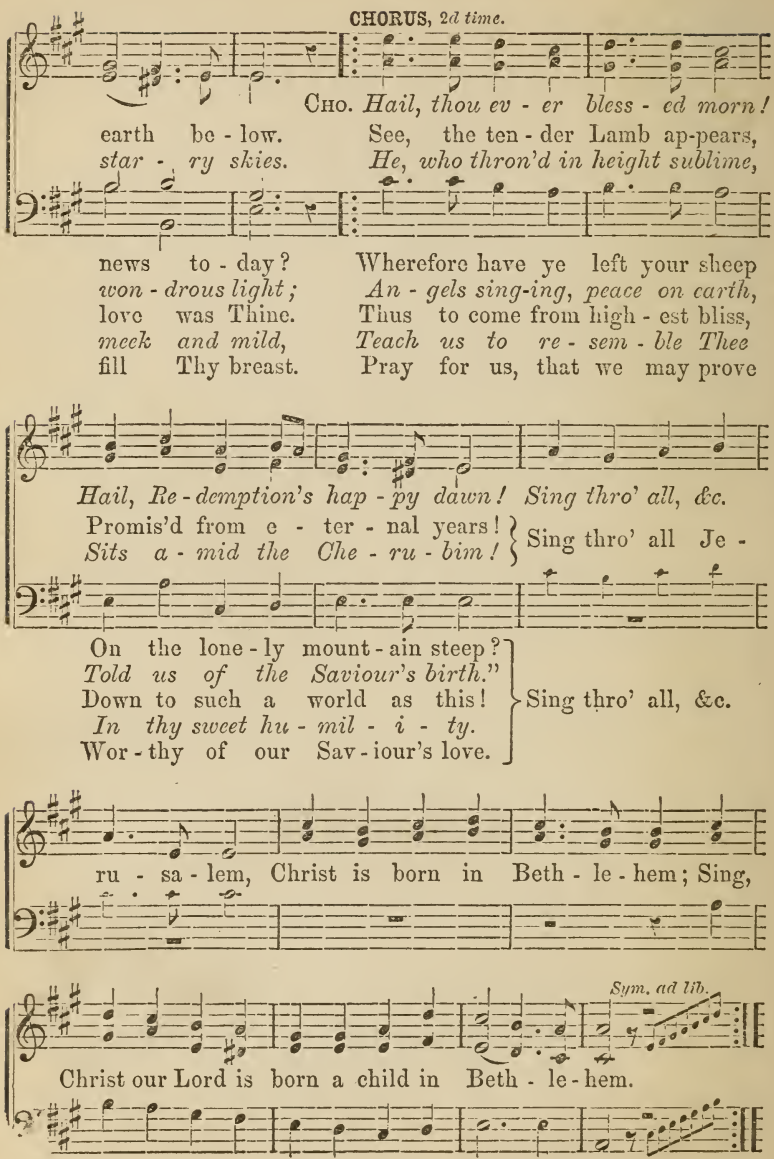
No. 17. CHRISTMAS HYMN.

Words by CASWALL. "*Adeste Fideles.*



3. Say, ye ho-ly shepherds, say, What your joy-ful
4. "*As we watch'd at dead of night, Lo! we saw a*
5. Sa-cred In-fant, all Di-vine, What a ten-der
6. *Teach, oh! teach us, Ho-ly Child, By thy face so*
7. Vir-gin Mother, Ma-ry blest, By the joys that

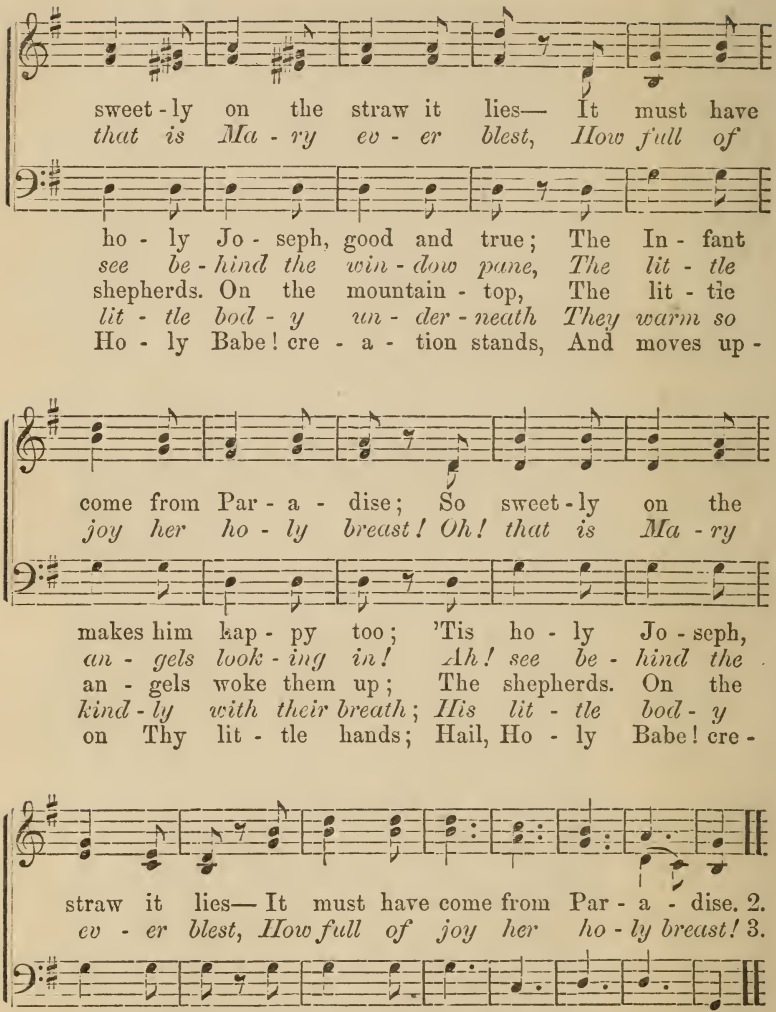
news to-day? What can be your glad and joy-ful
wondrous light; High in heav-en, lo! we saw a
love was Thine; Bless-ed Sav-iour, what a ten-der
meek and mild; By thy sa-cred lit-tle face so
fill Thy breast; By the flood of heaven-ly joys that


CHORUS, 2d time.
Cho. Hail, thou ev - er bless - ed morn!
earth be - low. See, the ten - der Lamb ap-pears,
star - ry skies. He, who thron'd in height sublime,
news to - day? Wherefore have ye left your sheep
won - drous light; An - gels sing-ing, peace on earth,
love was Thine. Thus to come from high - est bliss,
meek and mild, Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee
fill Thy breast. Pray for us, that we may prove
Hail, Re - demption's hap - py dawn! Sing thro' all, &c.
Promis'd from e - ter - nal years! Sing thro' all Je -
Sits a - mid the Che - ru - bim!
On the lone - ly mount - ain steep?
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Down to such a world as this! Sing thro' all, &c.
In thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.
Wor - thy of our Sav - iour's love.
ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem; Sing,
Sym. ad lib.
Christ our Lord is born a child in Beth - le - hem.

No. 18. WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE.

Words from the German by Rev. C. Walworth. *German Air.*

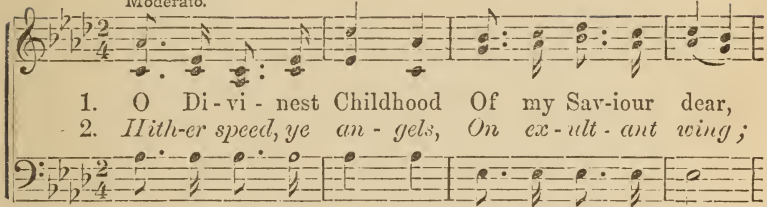
1. What love - ly In - fant can this be, That in the
2. *Who is that La - dy kneel - ing by, And gaz - ing*
3. What man is that who seems to smile And look so
4. *What makes the crib so bright and clear? What voices*
5. Who are those peo - ple kneel - ing down, With crooked
6. *The ox and ass, how still and mild They stand be -*
7. Hail, ho - ly cave! though dark thou be, The world is
lit - tle crib I see? What love - ly In - fant can this
on, so ten - der - ly? Who is that La - dy kneel - ing
bliss - ful all the while? What man is that who seems to
sing so sweet - ly here? What makes the crib so bright and
sticks and hands so brown? Who are those peo- ple kneel - ing
side the Ho - ly Child. The ox and ass, how still and
light - ed up from thee. Hail, ho - ly cave! though dark thou
be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? So
by, And gaz - ing on, so ten - der - ly? Oh!
smile And look so bliss - ful all the while? 'Tis
clear? What voi - ces sing so sweet - ly here? Ah!
down, With crook-ed sticks and hands so brown? The
mild They stand be - side the Ho - ly Child. His
be, The world is light - ed up from thee. Hail


sweet-ly on the straw it lies— It must have
that is Ma-ry ev-er blest, How full of
ho-ly Jo-seph, good and true; The In-fant
see be-hind the win-dow pane, The lit-tle
shepherds. On the mountain-top, The lit-tle
lit-tle bod-y un-der-neath They warm so
Ho-ly Babe! cre-a-tion stands, And moves up-
come from Par-a-dise; So sweet-ly on the
joy her ho-ly breast! Oh! that is Ma-ry
makes him hap-py too; 'Tis ho-ly Jo-seph,
an-gels look-ing in! Ah! see be-hind the
an-gels woke them up; The shepherds. On the
kind-ly with their breath; His lit-tle bod-y
on Thy lit-tle hands; Hail, Ho-ly Babe! cre-
straw it lies— It must have come from Par-a-dise. 2.
ev-er blest, How full of joy her ho-ly breast! 3.
good and true; The In-fant made him hap-py too. 4.
win-dow pane, The lit-tle an-gels look-ing in! 5.
mountain-top, The lit-tle an-gels woke them up. 6.
un-derneath They warm so kind-ly with their breath. 7.
a-tion stands, And moves up-on Thy lit-tle hands.

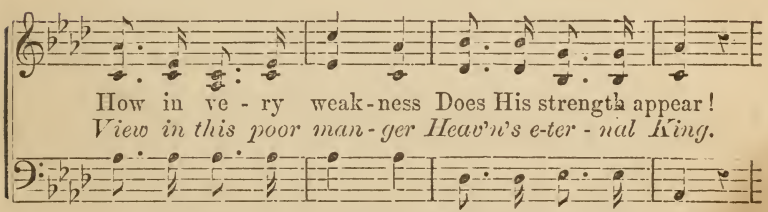
No. 19. O DIVINEST CHILDHOOD.

Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

Moderato.

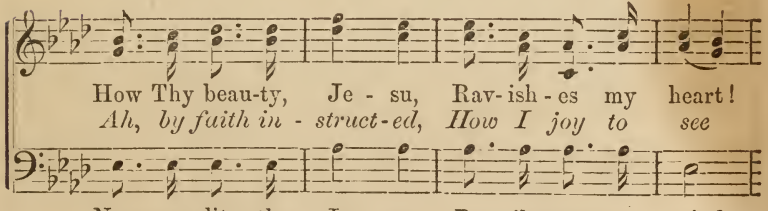


1. O Di - vi - nest Childhood Of my Sav-iour dear,
2. *With-er speed, ye an - gels, On ex - ult - ant wing;*
3. O mys-te - rious si - lence, El - oquence di - vine,
4. *Does not this sweet In - fant Seem to thee to say,*
5. "Come, ye lit - tle chil - dren, Un - to Me draw nigh;
6. "*I who pride and greatness Ev - er-more a - base,*
7. Thus, O sweet-est Je - su, Seem-est Thou to say:



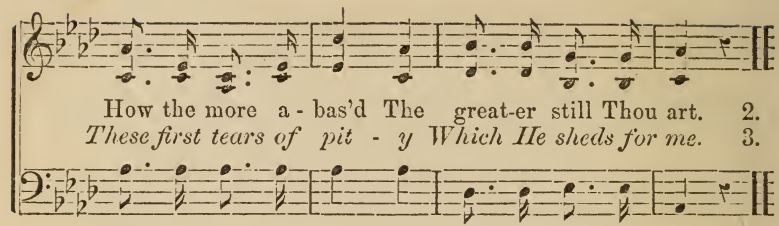
How in ve - ry weak - ness Does His strength appear!
View in this poor man - ger Heav'n's e-ter - nal King.

O ex - act o - be-dience, Would that such were mine!
"*Cast thy heartless trust-ing In thy-self a - way?*
For 'tis such as you that Dwell with Me on high,
On the poor and low - ly Lav - ish all my grace;
Ah, then, wretched worldlings, Cast your pride a - way.



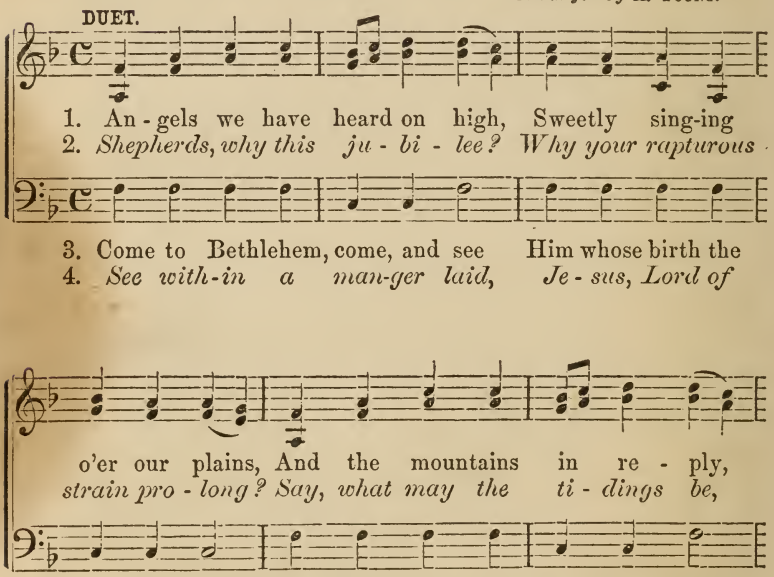
How Thy beau-ty, Je - su, Rav - ish - es my heart!
Ah, by faith in - struct - ed, How I joy to see

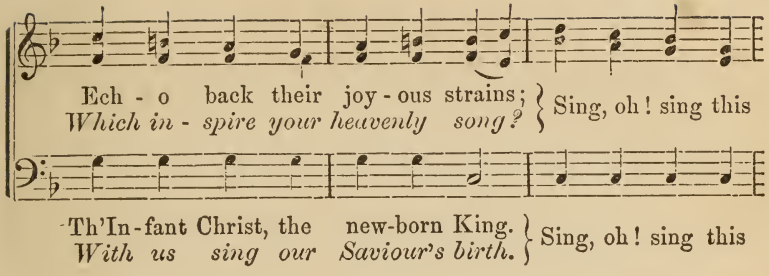
Near our lit - tle Je - sus Do - cile grows my mind,
Know that if thou learn not To re - sem - ble Me,
Who in love and meek-ness, From all mal - ice free,
And to hum-ble spir - its Heavenly things re - veal,
If the God of glo - ry So Him-self a - base,


How the more a - bas'd The great-er still Thou art. 2.
These first tears of pit - y Which He sheds for me. 3.
Nor can aught per-plex - ing In His Gos - pel find. 4.
Hap - pi-ness ce - les - tial Ne'er can fall on thee. 5.
Serve their dear Redeem - er With sim-pli - ci - ty. 6.
Which my se - cret judgments From the proud conceal." 7.
How shall man pre-sume to Choose the high-est place?

No. 20. ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH.

Arranged by A. Young.


DUET.
1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweetly sing-ing
2. *Shepherds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your rapturous*
3. Come to Bethlehem, come, and see Him whose birth the
4. *See with-in a man-ger laid, Je - sus, Lord of*
o'er our plains, And the mountains in re - ply,
strain pro - long? Say, what may the ti - dings be,
an - gels sing; Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee,
Heaven and earth! Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid,

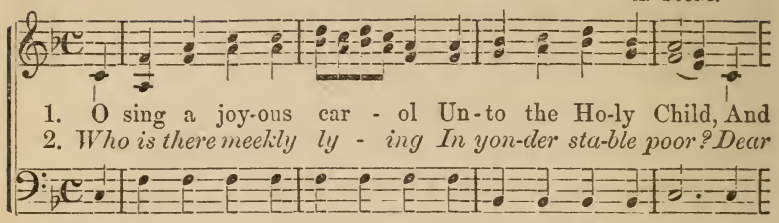

Ech - o back their joy - ous strains;
Which in - spire your heavenly song?
Sing, oh! sing this
Th'In-fant Christ, the new-born King.
With us sing our Saviour's birth.
Sing, oh! sing this

bless-ed morn, Je - sus Christ to - day is born.
bless-ed morn, Je - sus Christ to - day is born.

CHORUS.
Glo - - - - - - - - - ri - a
1st time.
2d time.
in ex - cel - sis De - o! De - - o!

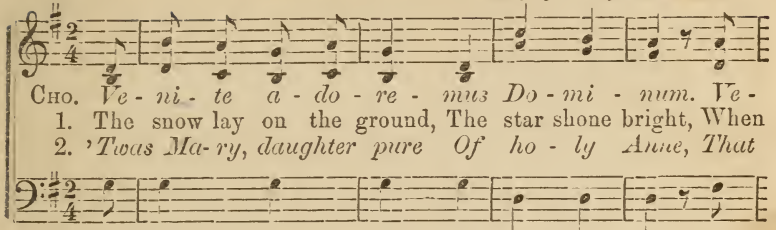
No. 21. O SING A JOYOUS CAROL.

A. Young.

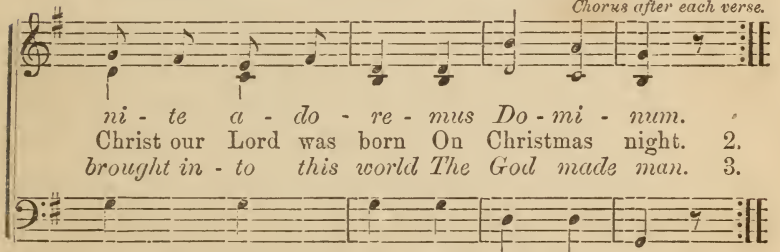

1. O sing a joy-ous car - ol Un-to the Ho-ly Child, And
2. Who is there meekly ly - ing In yon-der sta-ble poor? Dear
3. Who is there near the man - ger That guards the Holy Child? It
praise with gladsome voi - ces His Mother un-de - filed: Our
children, it is Je - sus: He bids you now a - dore. Who
is the great St. Jo - seph, Chaste Spouse of Mary mild. Dear
youthful voi-ces greet - ing Shall hail our In-fant King; And
is there kneeling by Him, In vir-gin beauty fair? It
children, oh, how joy - ful With them in heaven to be! God
our sweet Lady list - ens, When children's voices sing.
is our Mother Ma - ry; She bids you all draw near.
grant that none be miss - ing From that fes - tiv - i - ty

No. 22. CHRISTMAS CAROL. No. 1.

Sung by the Pifferari at Rome.

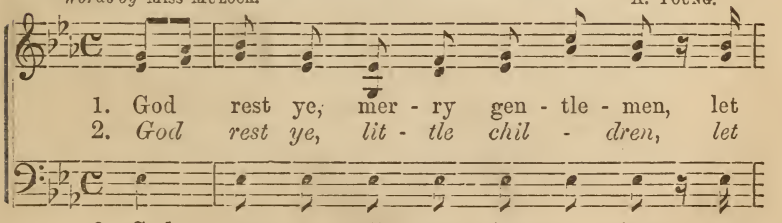

Cho. Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. Ve -
1. The snow lay on the ground, The star shone bright, When
2. 'Twas Ma-ry, daughter pure Of ho - ly Anne, That
3. She laid him in a stall, At Beth - le - hem, The
4. Saint Jo - seph, too, was by, To tend the Child, To
5. The an - gels hov - ered round, And sung this song, Ve -
6. And then that manger poor Be - came a throne: For
7 O come, then, let us join The Heavenly host, To

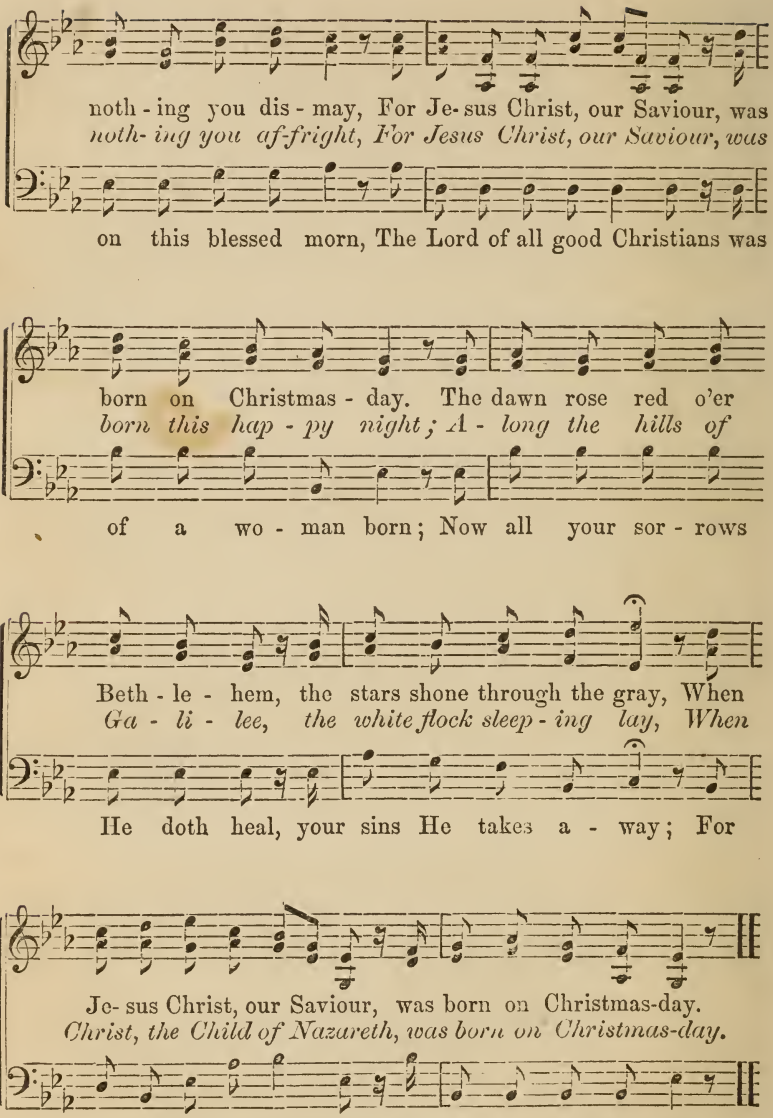
Chorus after each verse.


ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
Christ our Lord was born On Christmas night. 2.
brought in - to this world The God made man. 3.
ass and ox - en shared The roof with them. 4.
guard Him and pro - tect His mo - ther mild. 5.
ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. 6.
He, whom Ma - ry bore, Was God the Son. 7.
praise the Fa - ther, Son, And Ho - ly Ghost.

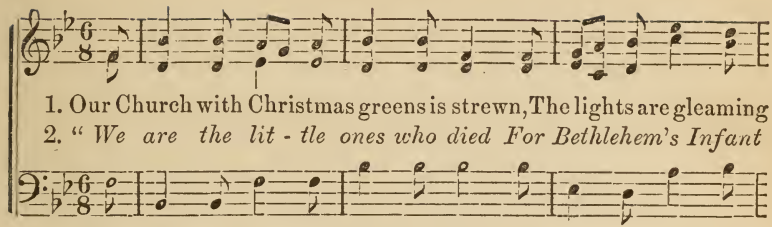
No. 23. CHRISTMAS CAROL. No. 2.

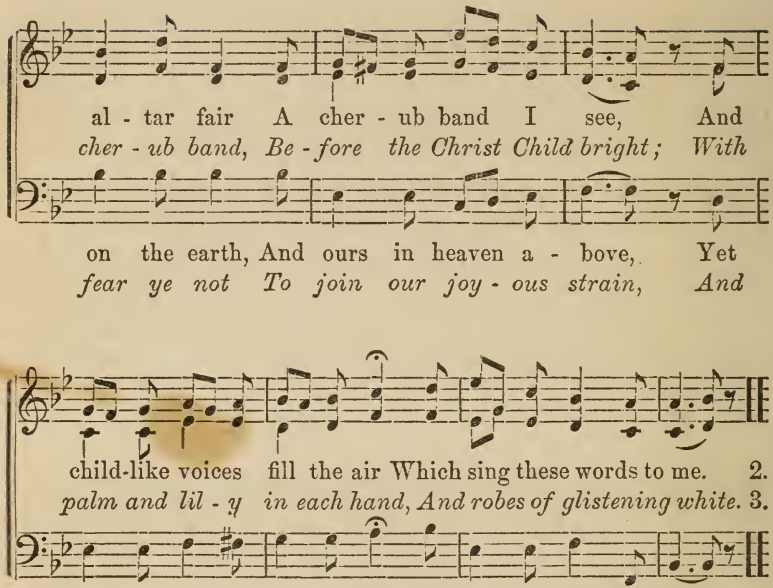
Words by Miss Mulock. A. Young.




noth - ing you dis - may, For Je- sus Christ, our Saviour, was
noth- ing you af-fright, For Jesus Christ, our Saviour, was
on this blessed morn, The Lord of all good Christians was
born on Christmas - day. The dawn rose red o'er
born this hap - py night; A - long the hills of
of a wo - man born; Now all your sor - rows
Beth - le - hem, the stars shone through the gray, When
Ga - li - lee, the white flock sleep - ing lay, When
He doth heal, your sins He takes a - way; For
Je- sus Christ, our Saviour, was born on Christmas-day.
Christ, the Child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas-day.
Je- sus Christ, our Saviour, was born on Christmas-day.

No. 24. HOLY INNOCENTS.

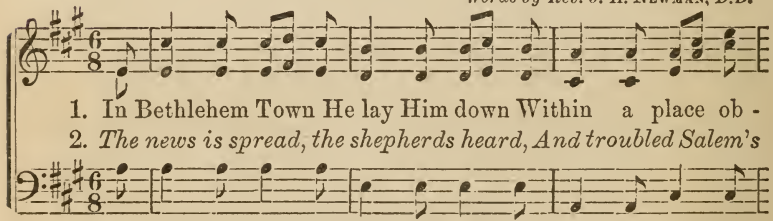

1. Our Church with Christmas greens is strewn, The lights are gleaming
2. " We are the lit - tle ones who died For Bethlehem's Infant
3. Then, lit - tle children, fear ye not To join our joy - ous
4. And tho' our eyes are ev - er blest His face unveil'd to
bright, For Je - sus from His al - tar-throne His
slain, Cut down for cru - el He - rod's pride, That
strain, And sing the Lamb, with - out a spot, On
see, He comes to you a hid - den guest, To
Ritard.
bless - ing gives to - night. Me-thinks be - fore that
he in peace might reign. But now we sing, a
Cal-vary's mountain slain; For though your home is
make you blest as we. Then, lit - tle chil - dren,


al - tar fair A cher - ub band I see, And
cher - ub band, Be - fore the Christ Child bright; With
on the earth, And ours in heaven a - bove, Yet
fear ye not To join our joy - ous strain, And
child-like voices fill the air Which sing these words to me. 2.
palm and lil - y in each hand, And robes of glistening white. 3.
are we one by human birth, And one in Christ's dear love. 4.
sing the Lamb without a spot On Calvary's mountain slain."

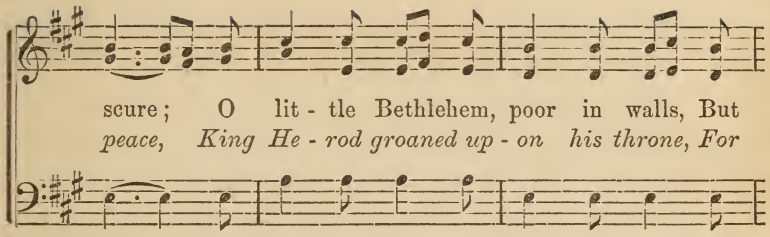
The Epiphany.

No. 25. **IN BETHLEHEM TOWN.**

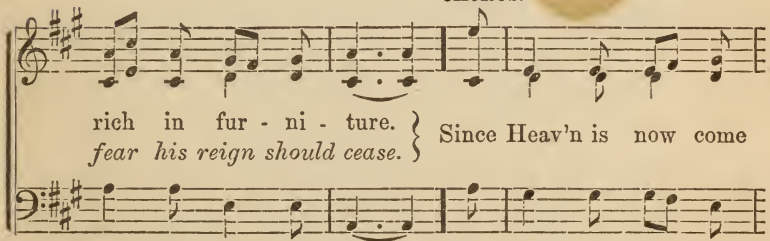
Words by Rev. J. H. Newman, D.D.

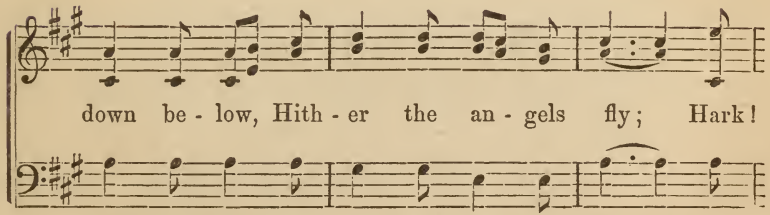


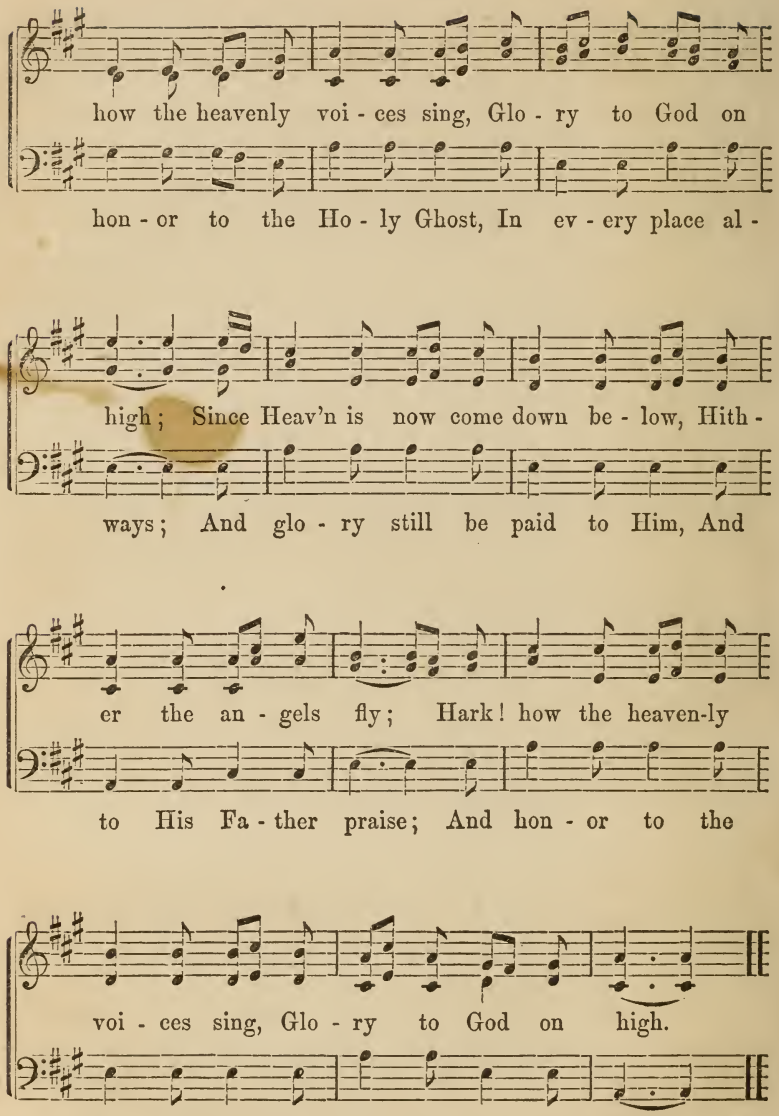
3. Wise kings from far be-held the star, Which was their faithful
4. *The blaz-ing star did shine so far, That all the world might*
5. O heaven and earth, for Jesu's birth, With sweetest tunes a -


scure; O lit - tle Bethlehem, poor in walls, But
peace, King He - rod groaned up - on his throne, For
guide, Un - til it point - ed out the Babe, And
see, And na - tions bound in dark-ness found True
bound; And ev - ery - thing for the Great King With

CHORUS.


rich in fur - ni - ture.
fear his reign should cease.
Since Heav'n is now come
Him they glo - ri - fied.
light and lib - er - ty.
Since Heav'n is now, &c.
cheer-ful songs re - sound. And glo - ry still be

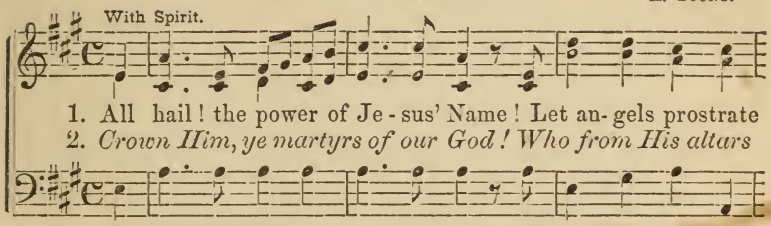

down be - low, Hith - er the an - gels fly; Hark!
paid to Him, And to His Fa - ther praise, And

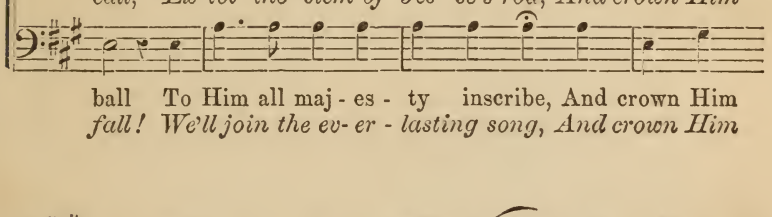

how the heavenly voi - ces sing, Glo - ry to God on
hon - or to the Ho - ly Ghost, In ev - ery place al -
high; Since Heav'n is now come down be - low, Hith -
ways; And glo - ry still be paid to Him, And
er the an - gels fly; Hark! how the heaven-ly
to His Fa - ther praise; And hon - or to the
voi - ces sing, Glo - ry to God on high.
Ho - ly Ghost, In ev - ery place al - ways.

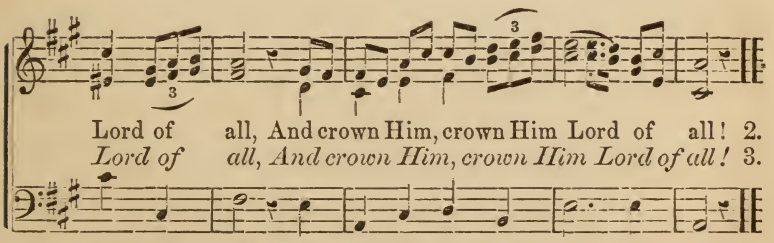
Feast of the Holy Name of Jesus.

No. 26. THE NAME OF JESUS.

A. Young.


With Spirit.
1. All hail! the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an-gels prostrate
2. *Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God! Who from His altars*
3. Let ev - ery kindred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial
4. *Oh! that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may*



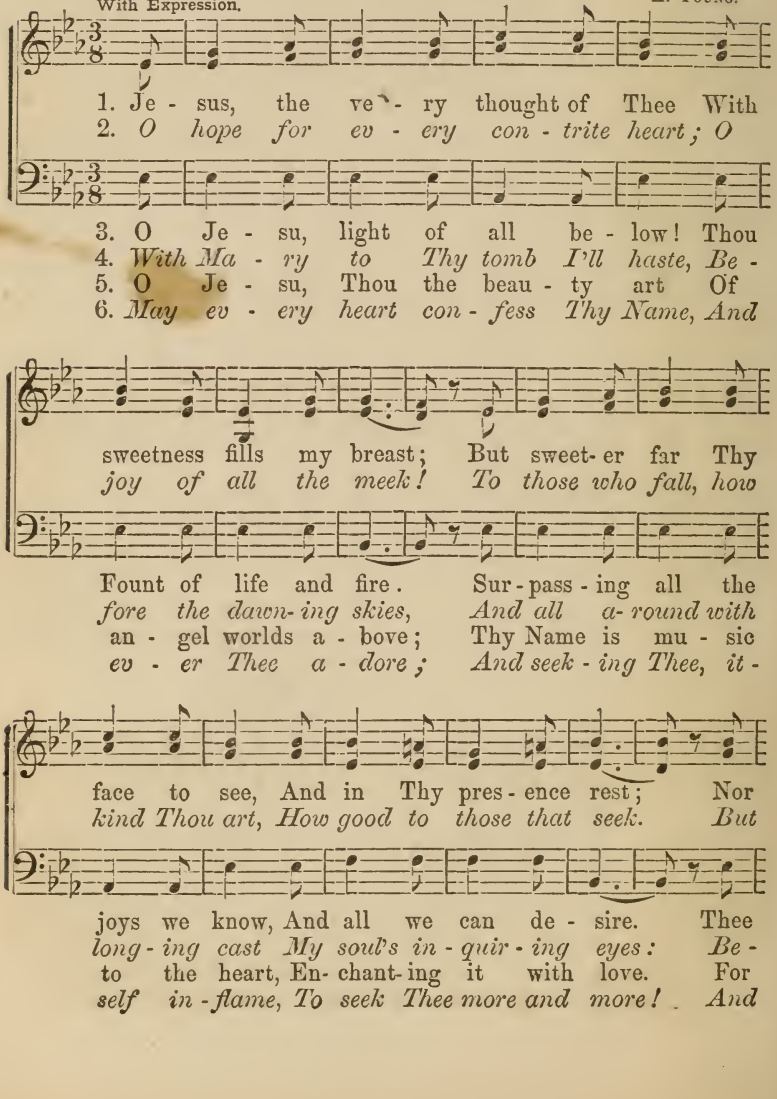

Lord of all, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! 2.
Lord of all, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! 3.
Lord of all, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! 4.
Lord of all, And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

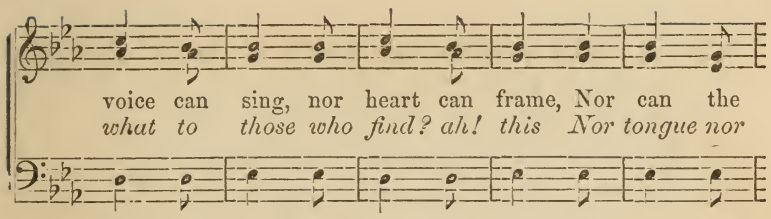
St. Bernard's Hymn.

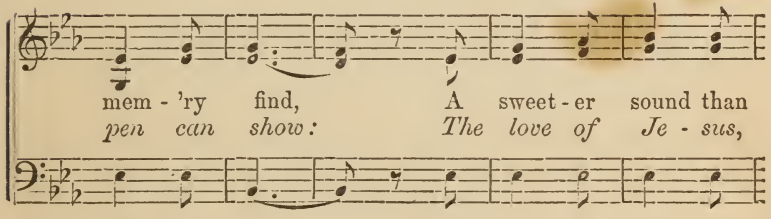
No. 27. JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

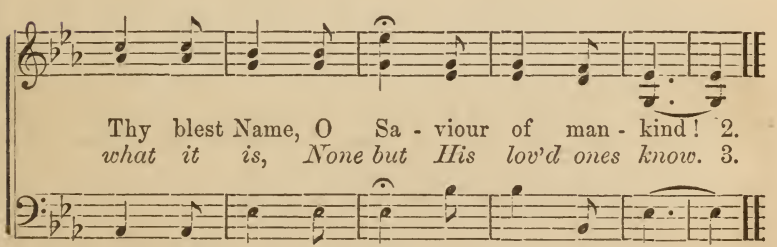
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

With Expression.


1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With
2. O hope for ev - ery con - trite heart; O
3. O Je - su, light of all be - low! Thou
4. With Ma - ry to Thy tomb I'll haste, Be -
5. O Je - su, Thou the beau - ty art Of
6. May ev - ery heart con - fess Thy Name, And
sweetness fills my breast; But sweet- er far Thy
joy of all the meek! To those who fall, how
Fount of life and fire. Sur - pass - ing all the
fore the dawn- ing skies, And all a- round with
an - gel worlds a - bove; Thy Name is mu - sic
ev - er Thee a - dore; And seek - ing Thee, it -
face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest; Nor
kind Thou art, How good to those that seek. But
joys we know, And all we can de - sire. Thee
long - ing cast My soul's in - quir - ing eyes: Be -
to the heart, En- chant- ing it with love. For
self in - flame, To seek Thee more and more! And


voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the
what to those who find? ah! this Nor tongue nor
will I seek, at home, a - broad, Who ev - ery -
side Thy grave will make my moan, And sob my
Thee I yearn, for Thee I sigh; When wilt Thou
O my Je - su, par - don me, Un - fit to


mem - 'ry find, A sweet - er sound than
pen can show: The love of Je - sus,
where art nigh; Thee in my bo - som's
heart a - way; Then at Thy feet sink
come to me, And make me glad e -
speak Thy praise; Yet dar - ing thus, for


Thy blest Name, O Sa - viour of man - kind! 2.
what it is, None but His lov'd ones know. 3.
cell, O Lord, As on my bed I lie. 4.
trembling down, And there a - dor - ing stay. 5.
ter - nal - ly With one blest sight of Thee? 6.
love of Thee, My trembling hymn to raise.

Feb. 2d. The Presentation of Jesus in the Temple; or, Candlemas-Day.

No. 28. O JERUSALEM BELOVED.

A. Young.

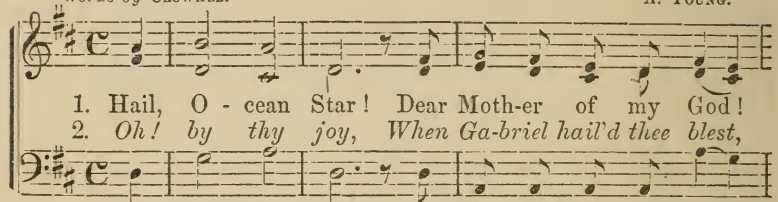
Moderato.
1. O Je - ru - sa - lem be - lov - ed, joy - ful
2. Glo - ri - ous and bright the tem - ple with its
3. He the First - be - got - ten On - ly Son of
4. Light the Gen - tile world to light - en, and thy
5. May we, Lord, with ho - ly Sim - eon, and with
morn has dawned on thee; Chant with joy and
gold and sil - ver shone, Which by roy - al
God to - day is come, He the First - be-
glo - ry, Is - ra - el, Beams in Him, the
An - na, wait for Thee, In the vis - ions
ex - ult - a - tion, chant a song of ju - bi - lee;
hands was builded of the peaceful Sol - o - mon;
got - ten On - ly Son of Ho - ly Ma - ry's womb;
heavenly Day-spring, God with us, E - man - u - el;
of Thy tem - ple; may our hearts Thy tem - ple be;

For the Lord whom thou art seek - ing, He for
But thy lat - ter house is bright-er, for in
All the faith - ful sons of Is - rael are in
Now the a - ged world re - ceives Him in its
So, with Saints and ho - ly An - gels, may we
whom the na - tions pray, He in hu - man
it a heaven-ly Guest, Son of Da - vid,
Him to God al - lied, And pre - sent - ed
arms with faith's em - brace, And with Sim - é-
all for ev - er - more In Je - ru - sa-
flesh ap - pear - ing, to His tem - ple comes to - day. 2.
Ev - er - last - ing Prince of Peace, is. man - i - fest. 3.
in the tem - ple of the Lord are sanc - ti - fied. 4.
on re - joic - es in the sun-shine of His grace. 5.
lem, the heavenly, Thee, the Lord of all, a - dore.

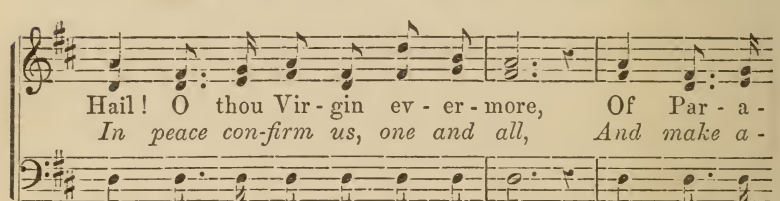
March 25th. The Annunciation.

No. 29. HAIL, OCEAN STAR!

Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.



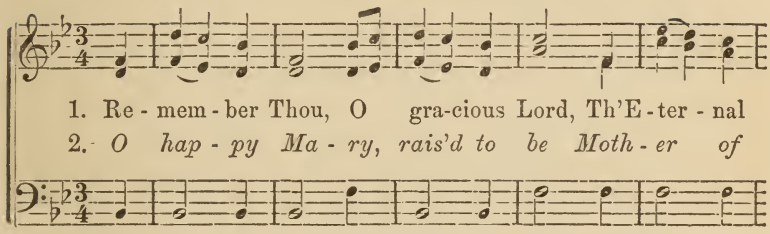
1. Hail, O - cean Star! Dear Moth-er of my God!
2. *Oh! by thy joy, When Ga-briel hail'd thee blest,*
3. Break thou the chain Of those whom sin has bound;
4. *Show, show thy - self The Moth-er that thou art;*
5. O Vir - gin blest! O meek-est of the meek!
6. *Be thou our guide Of all our life, we pray;*
7. Through ev - ery time, Through all e - ter - ni - ty;



Hail! O thou Vir - gin ev - er - more, Of Par - a -
In peace con-firm us, one and all, And make a -
Up - on the blind thy radiance pour; Each ill re -
Pre - sent our prayers be-fore His throne, Who, for our
Keep us in vir - tue's path se - cure; Keep us, oh!
Till, near thee, safe at last we rest, With Christ's e -
To Thee, O Fa - ther, Thee, O Son, And Thee, O

dise the bliss-ful door; Hail, Ma - ry, hail! 2.
mends for E - va's fall; Hail, Ma - ry, hail! 3.
move, each bliss im - plore; Hail, Ma - ry, hail! 4.
sake be - came thy Son; Hail, Ma - ry, hail! 5.
keep us meek and pure; Hail, Ma - ry, hail! 6.
ter - nal vis - ion blest; Hail, Ma - ry, hail! 7.
Spir - it, Three in One! One glo - ry be!

No. 30. REMEMBER THOU, O GRACIOUS LORD.


1. Re - mem - ber Thou, O gra-cious Lord, Th'E - ter - nal
2. O hap - py Ma - ry, rais'd to be Moth - er of
3. May age to age for - ev - er sing, The Vir - gin's
God's co - e - qual Word, In vir - gin's womb a
grace and clem - en - cy! Pro - tect us at the
Son and an - gels' King, And praise, with the ce -
crea-ture made, Our na - ture wore for na - ture's aid.
hour of death, And bear to heav'n our part-ing breath.
les - tial host, The Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

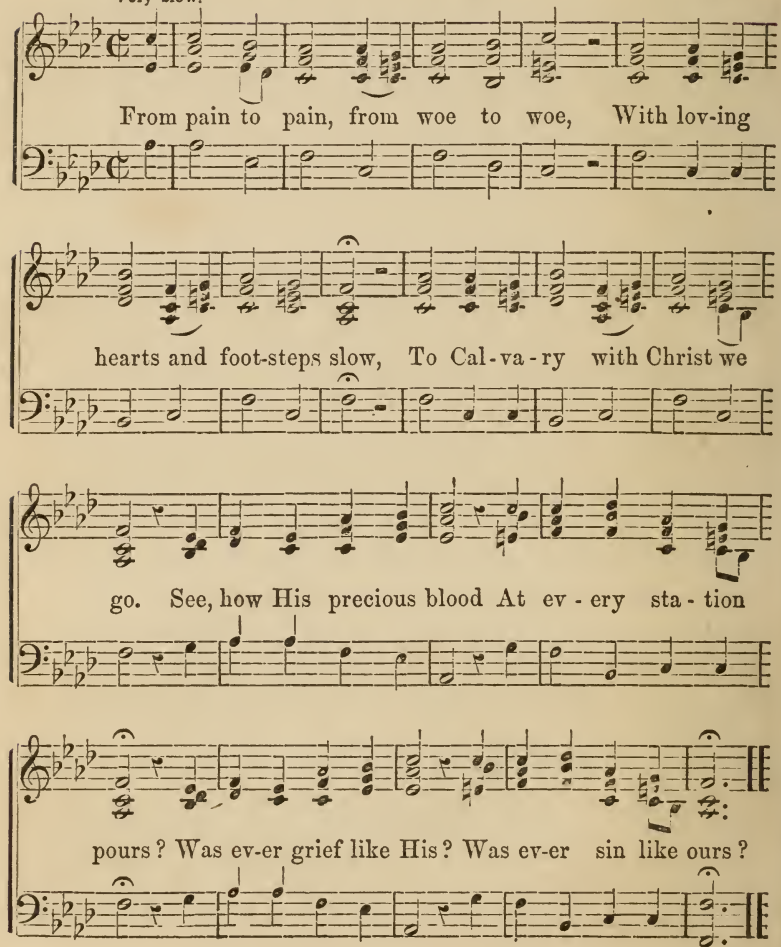
Lent.

No. 31. FROM PAIN TO PAIN.

TO BE SUNG AT THE STATIONS.

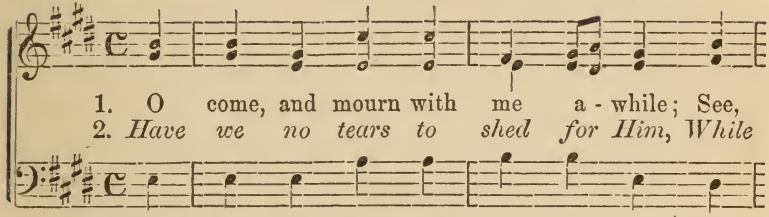
Words by FABER. A. YOUNG.

Very slow.

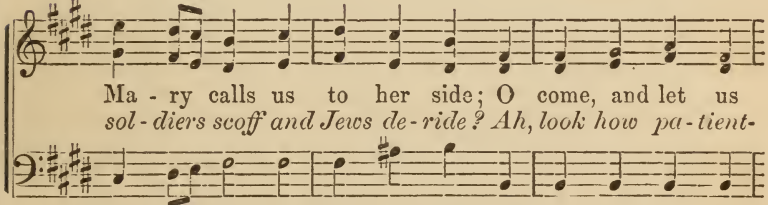

From pain to pain, from woe to woe, With lov-ing
hearts and foot-steps slow, To Cal-va-ry with Christ we
go. See, how His precious blood At ev-ery sta-tion
pours? Was ev-er grief like His? Was ev-er sin like ours?

No. 32. AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

Words by FABER. *English Air.*



1. O come, and mourn with me a - while; See,
2. *Have we no tears to shed for Him, While*
3. How fast His hands and feet are nailed; His
4. *His Moth - er can - not reach His face; She*
5. Seven times He spoke seven words of love; And
6. *What was Thy crime, my dear - est Lord? By*

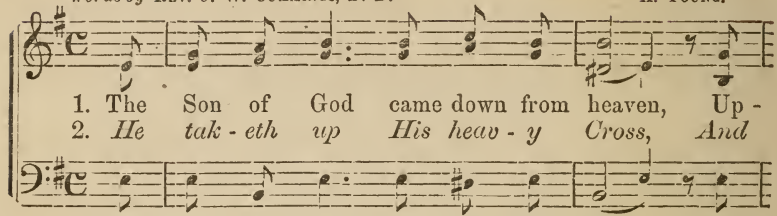


Ma - ry calls us to her side; O come, and let us
sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah, look how pa - tient -
bless - ed tongue with thirst is tied; His fail - ing eyes are
stands in help-less - ness be - side; Her heart is martyred
all three hours His si - lence cried For mer - cy on the
earth, by heaven Thou hast been tried, And guilty found of

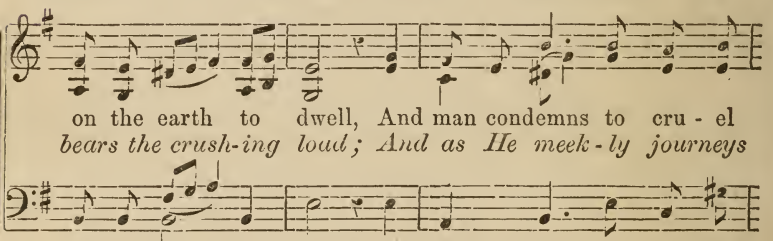
mourn with her: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied! 2.
ly He hangs: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied! 3.
blind with blood: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied! 4.
with her Son's: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci fied! 5.
souls of men: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied! 6.
too much love: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied!

No. 33. THE STATIONS OF THE CROSS.

Words by Rev. J. W. Cummings, D. D.* A. Young.

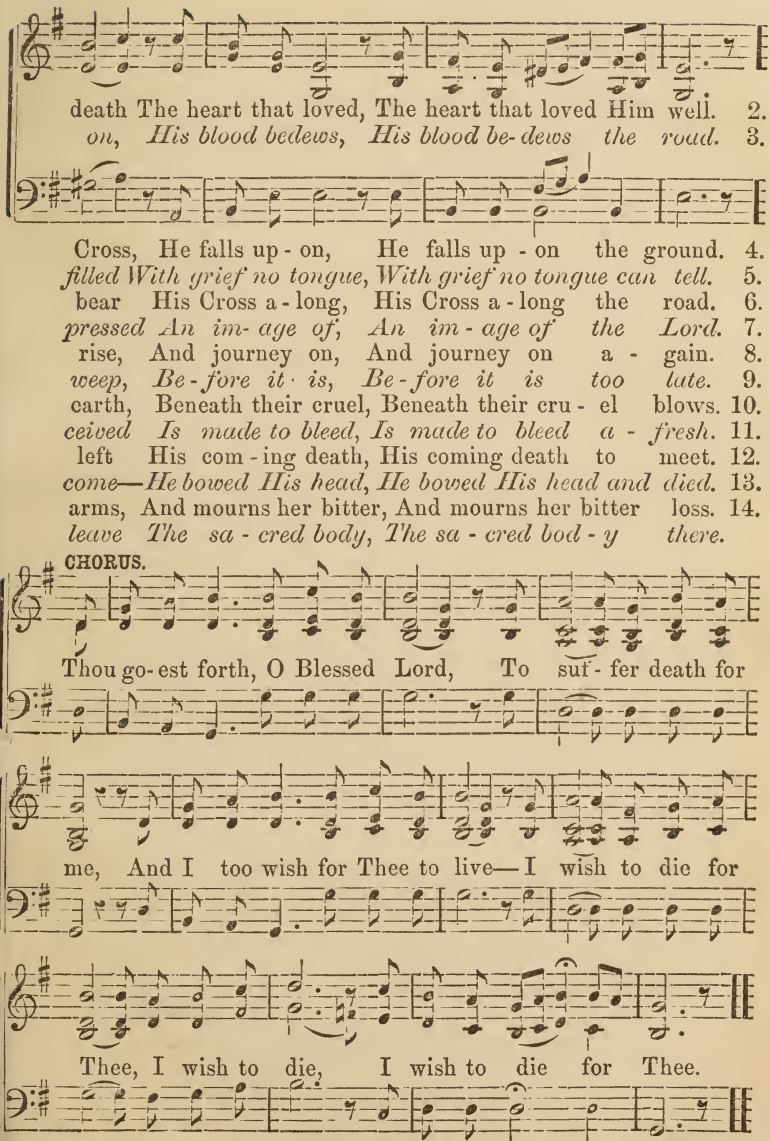


1. The Son of God came down from heaven, Up -
2. *He tak - eth up His heav - y Cross, And*
3. Rude sol - diers press and goad Him on, And
4. *His Moth - er hast - ens forth to join The*
5. They fear the Sav - iour may ex - pire Be -
6. *A Jew - ish wo - man wipes His Face— Her*
7. The Sav - iour falls a sec - ond time, Op -
8. *The Daughters of Je - ru - sa - lem Be -*
9. He's urged to move with quick - er step; His
10. *The sol - diers strip with vi - o - lence The*
11. They lay Him down up - on the Cross; They
12. *Three hours of ag - o - ny had passed Since*
13. Now His dis - ci - ples come and take The
14. *His fol - lowers bear Him to the tomb, Pre -*

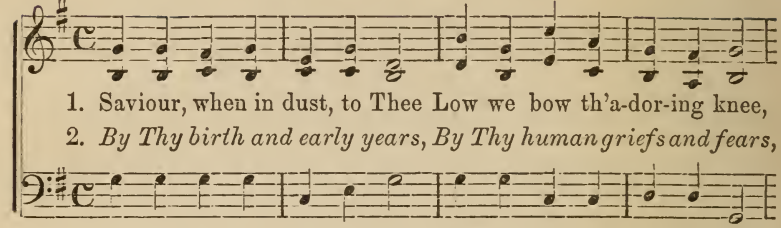


on the earth to dwell, And man condemns to cru - el
bears the crush-ing load; And as He meek - ly journeys
straiten Him a - round, And now, beneath His weighty
Son she loved so well; Their glances meet, their hearts are
neath His heav - y load, And Si - mon is compelled to
pit - y to re - ward, Up - on her veil re - mains im -
pressed with bit - ter pain; The soldiers force Him to a -
wail His cru - el fate; He bids them for their children
blood in tor - rents flows; A - gain, a - gain He falls to
garments from His flesh, And ev - ery wound He had re -
nail His hands and feet; The Cross is raised, and He is
He was cru - ci - fied; His work was done, His hour was
bod - y from the Cross; His Moth - er folds it in her
pared with pi - ous care, Then si - lent - ly de - part, and

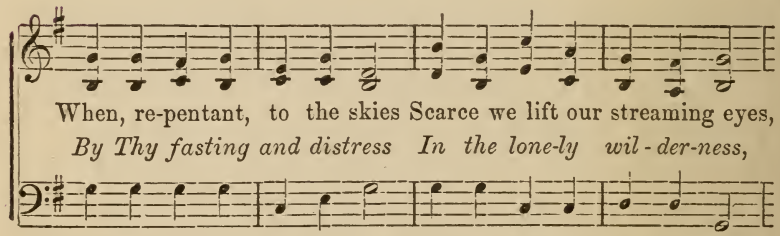
* *Selected with permission from his* "Songs for Catholic Schools."


death The heart that loved, The heart that loved Him well. 2.
on, His blood bedews, His blood be-dews the road. 3.
Cross, He falls up-on, He falls up-on the ground. 4.
filled With grief no tongue, With grief no tongue can tell. 5.
bear His Cross a-long, His Cross a-long the road. 6.
pressed An im-age of, An im-age of the Lord. 7.
rise, And journey on, And journey on a-gain. 8.
weep, Be-fore it is, Be-fore it is too late. 9.
earth, Beneath their cruel, Beneath their cru-el blows. 10.
ceived Is made to bleed, Is made to bleed a-fresh. 11.
left His com-ing death, His coming death to meet. 12.
come—He bowed His head, He bowed His head and died. 13.
arms, And mourns her bitter, And mourns her bitter loss. 14.
leave The sa-cred body, The sa-cred bod-y there.
CHORUS.
Thou go-est forth, O Blessed Lord, To suf-fer death for
me, And I too wish for Thee to live—I wish to die for
Thee, I wish to die, I wish to die for Thee.

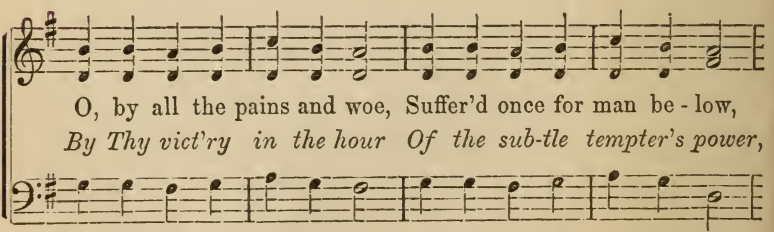
No. 34. SAVIOUR, WHEN IN DUST TO THEE.



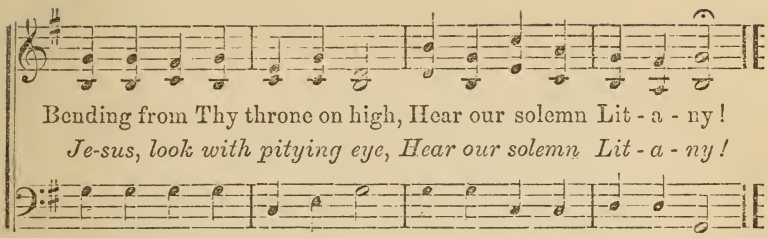
1. Saviour, when in dust, to Thee Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee,
2. *By Thy birth and early years, By Thy human griefs and fears,*
3. By Thine hour of dark despair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer,
4. *By Thy deep, expiring groan, By Thy seal'd sepulchral stone,*



When, re-pentant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
By Thy fasting and distress In the lone-ly wil - der-ness,
By Thy purple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave, By Thy power from death to save,

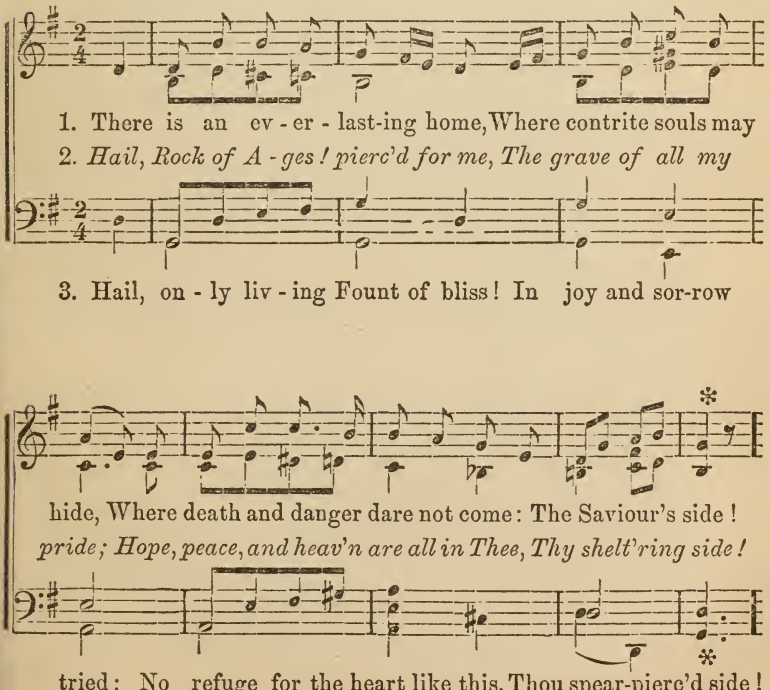


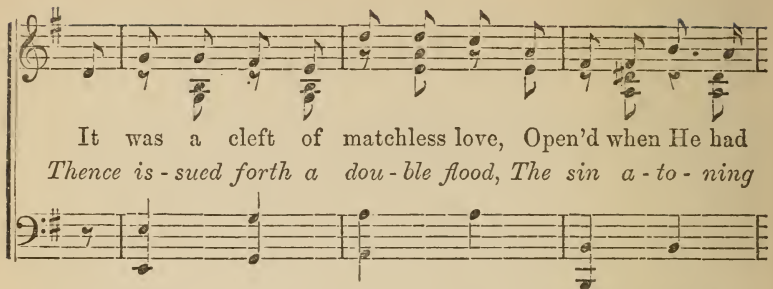
O, by all the pains and woe, Suffer'd once for man be - low,
By Thy vict'ry in the hour Of the sub-tle tempter's power,
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries, By Thy perfect sac - ri - fice,
Mighty God! as-cend-ed Lord! To Thy throne in heaven restor'd,

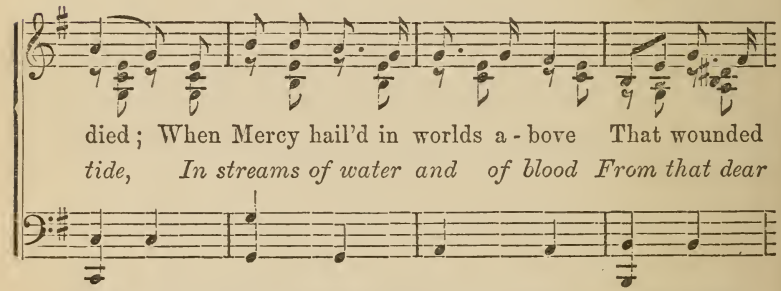

Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our solemn Lit - a - ny!
Je-sus, look with pitying eye, Hear our solemn Lit - a - ny!
Je-sus, look with pitying eye, Hear our solemn Lit - a - ny!
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry, Hear our solemn Lit - a - ny!

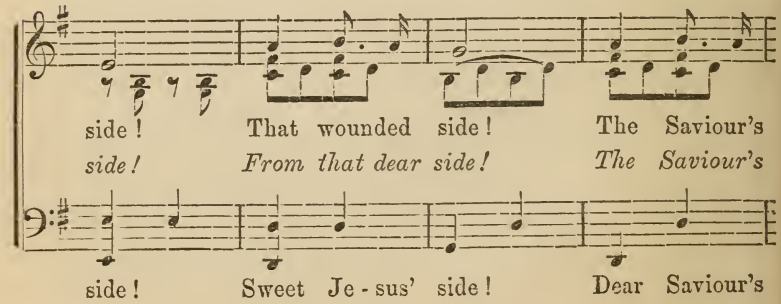
No. 35. THE SAVIOUR'S SIDE.

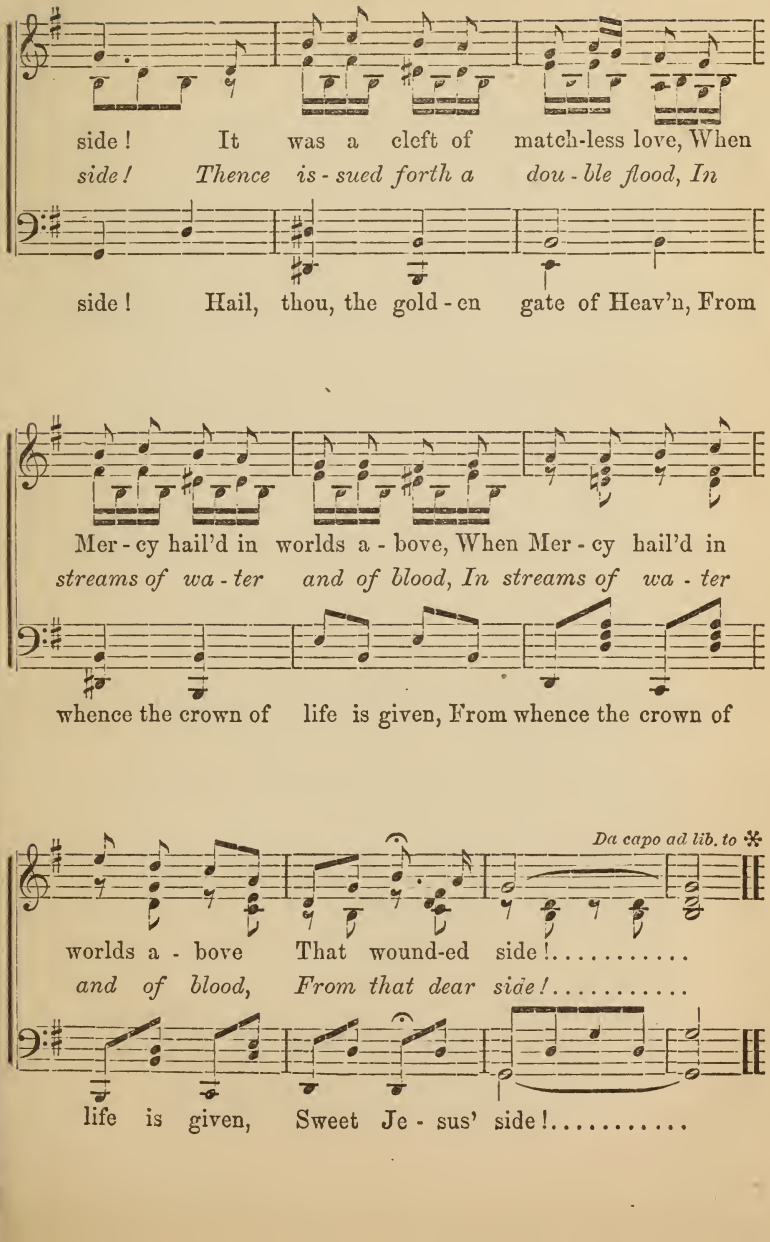
Russian Air.


1. There is an ev - er - last-ing home, Where contrite souls may
2. Hail, Rock of A - ges! pierc'd for me, The grave of all my
3. Hail, on - ly liv - ing Fount of bliss! In joy and sor-row
hide, Where death and danger dare not come: The Saviour's side!
pride; Hope, peace, and heav'n are all in Thee, Thy shelt'ring side!
tried; No refuge for the heart like this, Thou spear-pierc'd side!


It was a cleft of matchless love, Open'd when He had
Thence is-sued forth a dou-ble flood, The sin a-to-ning
Hail, thou, the gold-en gate of Heav'n! The entrance for the

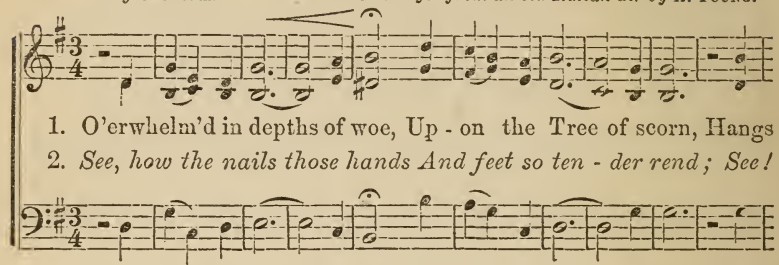

died; When Mercy hail'd in worlds a-bove That wounded
tide, In streams of water and of blood From that dear
bride, From whence the crown of life is given, Sweet Je-sus'


side! That wounded side! The Saviour's
side! From that dear side! The Saviour's
side! Sweet Je-sus' side! Dear Saviour's

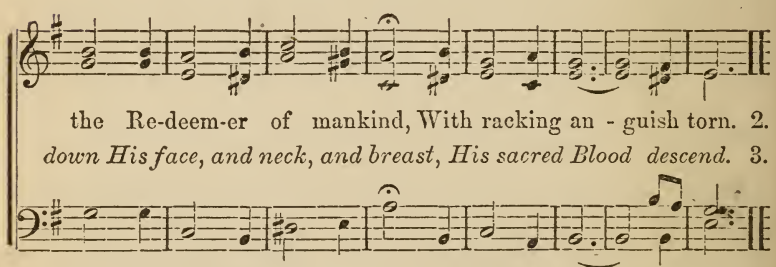

side ! It was a cleft of match-less love, When
side ! Thence is - sued forth a dou - ble flood, In
side ! Hail, thou, the gold - en gate of Heav'n, From
Mer - cy hail'd in worlds a - bove, When Mer - cy hail'd in
streams of wa - ter and of blood, In streams of wa - ter
whence the crown of life is given, From whence the crown of
Da capo ad lib. to ✻
worlds a - bove That wound-ed side !.....
and of blood, From that dear side !.....
life is given, Sweet Je - sus' side !.....

No. 36. HYMN OF THE PASSION.

Words by CASWALL. *Arranged from an old Italian air by* A. YOUNG.



1. O'erwhelm'd in depths of woe, Up - on the Tree of scorn, Hangs
2. *See, how the nails those hands And feet so ten - der rend; See!*
3. Hark! with what aw - ful cry His Spir - it takes its flight; That
4. *Earth hears, and to its base Rocks wildly to and fro; Tombs*
5. The sun withdraws his light; The midday heav'ns grow pale; The
6. *Shall man alone be mute? Come, youth! and hoary hairs! Come,*
7. Come! fall before His Cross, Who shed for us His blood; Who
8. *Je - su! all praise to Thee, Our joy and end - less rest! Be*

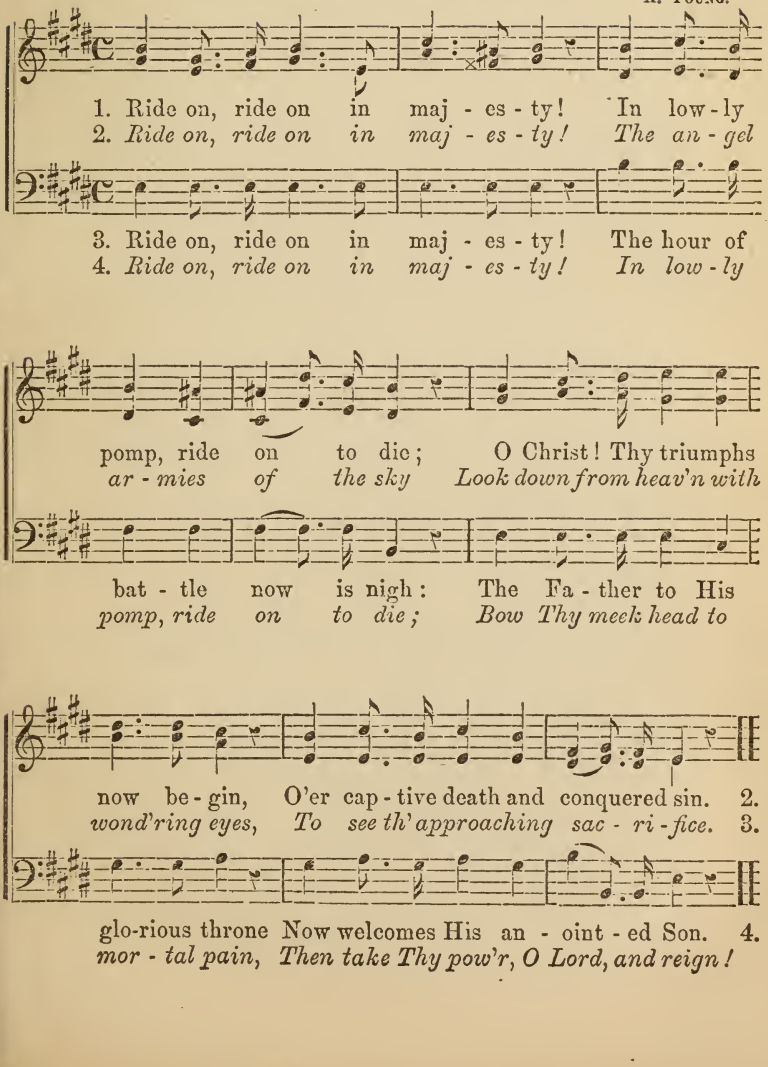


the Re-deem-er of mankind, With racking an - guish torn. 2.
down His face, and neck, and breast, His sacred Blood descend. 3.
cry, it pierc'd His Mother's heart, And whelm'd her soul in night. 4.
burst; seas, rivers, mountains quake: The veil is rent in two. 5.
moon, the stars, the u - ni-verse, Their Maker's death be-wail. 6.
rich and poor! come, all mankind! And bathe those feet in tears. 7.
died the vic - tim of pure love, To make us sons of God. 8.
Thou our guide while pilgrims here, Our crown amid the blest.

Palm Sunday.

No. 37. RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN MAJESTY.

A. Young.

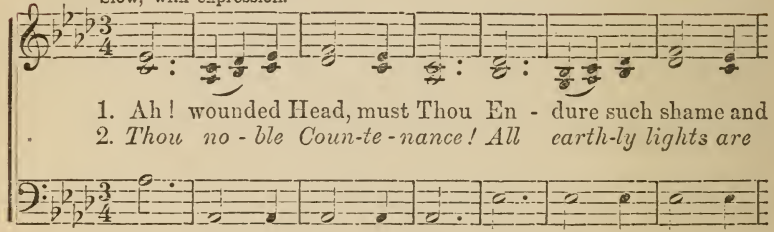

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The hour of
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
pomp, ride on to die; O Christ! Thy triumphs
ar - mies of the sky Look down from heav'n with
bat - tle now is nigh: The Fa - ther to His
pomp, ride on to die; Bow Thy meek head to
now be - gin, O'er cap - tive death and conquered sin. 2.
wond'ring eyes, To see th' approaching sac - ri - fice. 3.
glo-rious throne Now welcomes His an - oint - ed Son. 4.
mor - tal pain, Then take Thy pow'r, O Lord, and reign!

Good Friday.

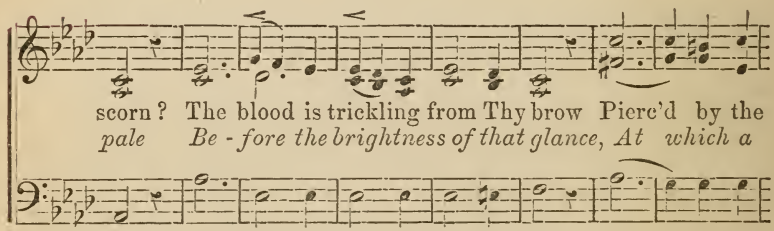
No. 38. AH! WOUNDED HEAD.

Words from the German of PAUL GERHARDT, *by* CATH. WINKWORTH. A. YOUNG.

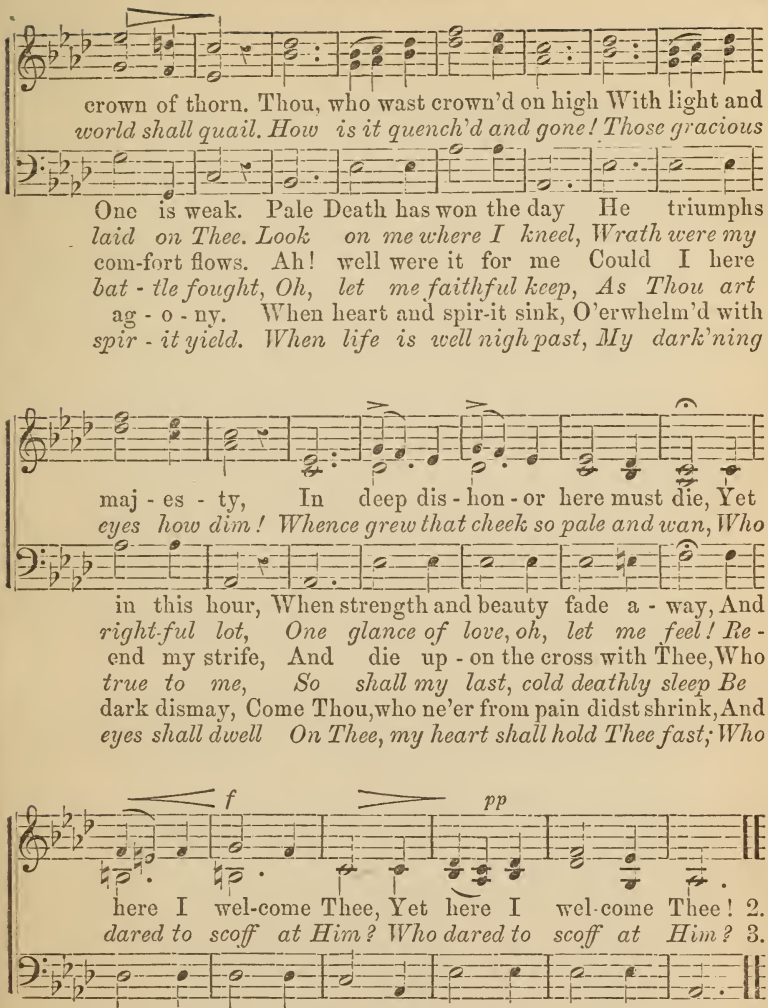
Slow, with expression.



1. Ah! wounded Head, must Thou En - dure such shame and
2. *Thou no - ble Coun-te - nance! All earth-ly lights are*
3. All love - ly hues of life, That glow'd on lip and
4. *Ah! Lord, Thy woes be - long, Thy cru - el pains, to*
5. Ah! would that I could share Thy cross, Thy bit - ter
6. *O Je - sus, dear-est Friend, My soul is all o'er -*
7. Yes, when I hence must go, Go not Thou, Christ, from
8. *Come to me ere I die, My com-fort and my*



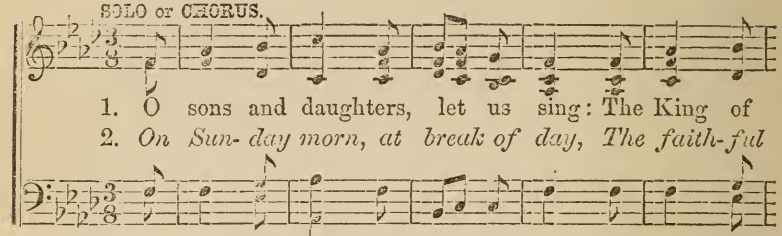
scorn? The blood is trickling from Thy brow Pierc'd by the
pale Be - fore the brightness of that glance, At which a
cheek Have vanished in that aw - ful strife; The Mighty
me: The bur-den of my sin and wrong Hath all been
woes! All true de - light lies hidden there, Thence all true
fraught With thanks, when pond'ring to what end Thou hast the
me; When death has struck the mortal blow, Bear Thou mine
shield; And gaz - ing on thy cross can I Calm - ly my


crown of thorn. Thou, who wast crown'd on high With light and
world shall quail. How is it quench'd and gone! Those gracious
One is weak. Pale Death has won the day He triumphs
laid on Thee. Look on me where I kneel, Wrath were my
com-fort flows. Ah! well were it for me Could I here
bat - tle fought, Oh, let me faithful keep, As Thou art
ag - o - ny. When heart and spir-it sink, O'erwhelm'd with
spir - it yield. When life is well nigh past, My dark'ning
maj - es - ty, In deep dis - hon - or here must die, Yet
eyes how dim! Whence grew that cheek so pale and wan, Who
in this hour, When strength and beauty fade a - way, And
right-ful lot, One glance of love, oh, let me feel! Re -
end my strife, And die up - on the cross with Thee, Who
true to me, So shall my last, cold deathly sleep Be
dark dismay, Come Thou, who ne'er from pain didst shrink, And
eyes shall dwell On Thee, my heart shall hold Thee fast; Who
f
pp
here I wel-come Thee, Yet here I wel-come Thee! 2.
dared to scoff at Him? Who dared to scoff at Him? 3.
yield them to his pow'r, And yield them to his pow'r. 4.
deem - er, spurn me not; Re - deem - er, spurn me not. 5.
art my Life of life, Who art my Life of life. 6.
but a rest in Thee, Be but a rest in Thee. 7.
chase my fears a - way, And chase my fears a - way. 8.
di - eth thus, dies well! Who di - eth thus, dies well!

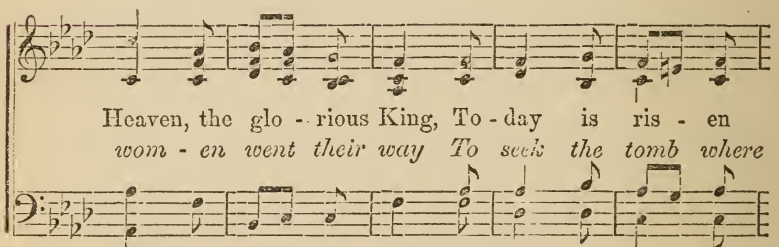
Easter.

No. 30. THE STORY OF THE RESURRECTION.

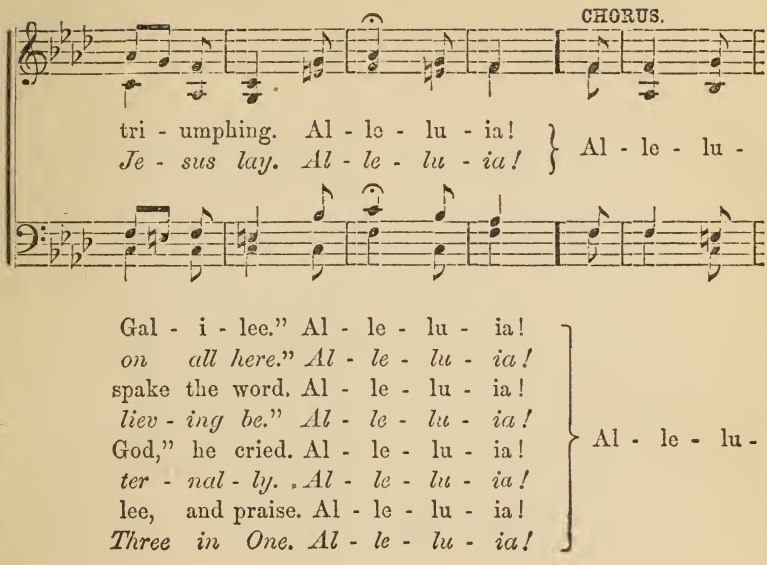
Gregorian. Arranged by A. Young.

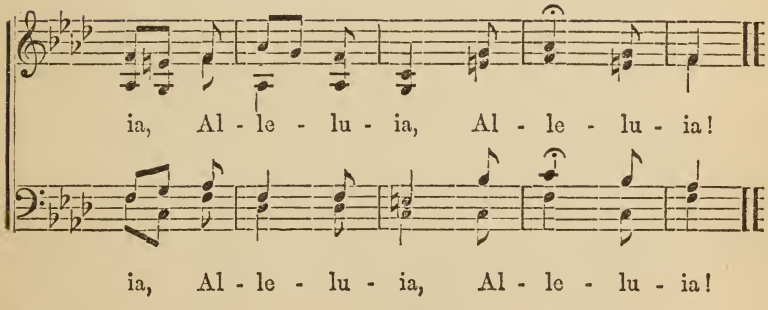


1. O sons and daughters, let us sing: The King of
2. *On Sun- day morn, at break of day, The faith-ful*
3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat and
4. *That night th' Apos - tles met in fear; A - midst them*
5. When Did - y - mus the tid - ings heard, He doubt-ed
6. "*My piercéd side, O Thomas, see; My hands, My*
7. No lon - ger Thomas then de - nied; He saw the
8. *How blest are they who do not see, And yet whose*
9. On this most ho - ly day of days, To Thee our
10. *Glo - ry to Fa - ther, and to Son, Who has for*



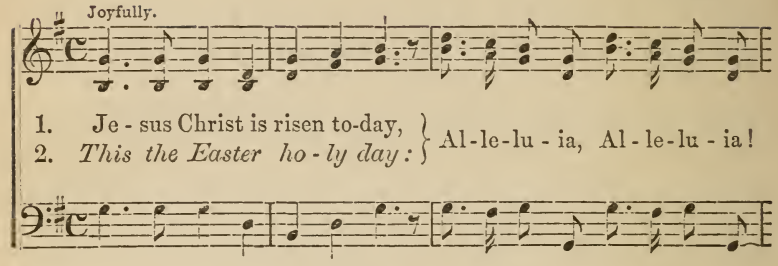
Heaven, the glo - rious King, To - day is ris - en
wom - en went their way To seek the tomb where
spake un - to the three, "Your Lord doth go to
came the Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be
if it were the Lord, Un - til He came and
feet, I show to thee; Not faith- less but be -
Feet, the Hands, the Side; "Thou art my Lord and
faith is firm in Thee, For they shall live e -
heart and voice we raise In laud, and ju - bi -
us the vic - t'ry won, And Ho - ly Ghost; blest


CHORUS.
tri - umphing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu -
Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!
on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!
spake the word. Al - le - lu - ia!
liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!
God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia!
ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!
lee, and praise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Three in One. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu -


ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

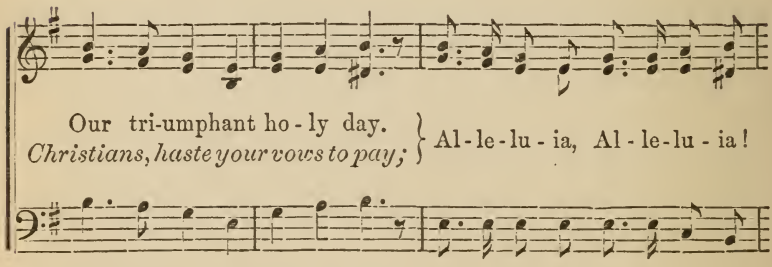
No. 40. JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY.

A. Young.



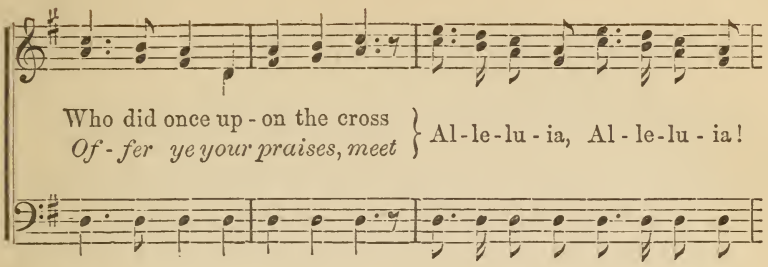
3. Hymns of praise, then, let us sing
4. *But the pains which He endured*
5. Say, O wond'ring Ma-ry, say
6. *Christ, who once for sinners bled,*
7. Hail, e - ter-nal hope on high!
8. *Sing we to our God a-bove:*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!



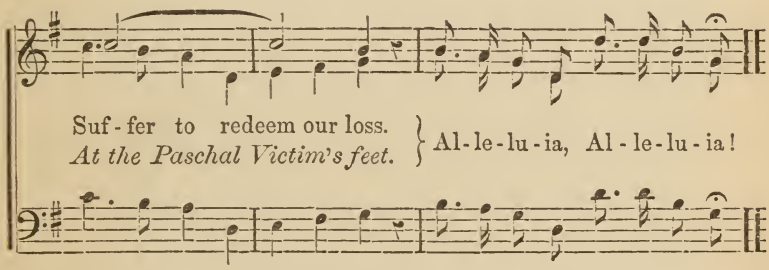
Unto Christ, our heavenly King:
Our sal-vation has procured;
What thou sawest on thy way?
Now the first-born from the dead,
Hail, Thou King of Vic-to - ry!
Praise e - ter-nal as His love:

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross
Of - fer ye your praises, meet } Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

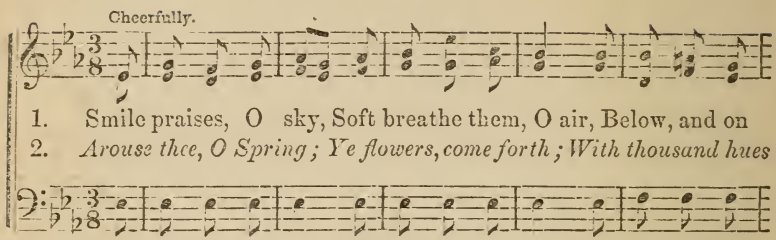
Who endured the cross and grave,
Now above the sky He's King,
"I beheld where Christ had lain,
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r, } Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Hail, Thou Prince of life a-dor'd!
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host,



Suf - fer to redeem our loss.
At the Paschal Victim's feet. } Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sin - ners to redeem and save.
Where the an-gels ev - er sing.
Empty tomb and angels twain."
Lives and reigns for ever-more. } Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Help, and save us, gracious Lord!
Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

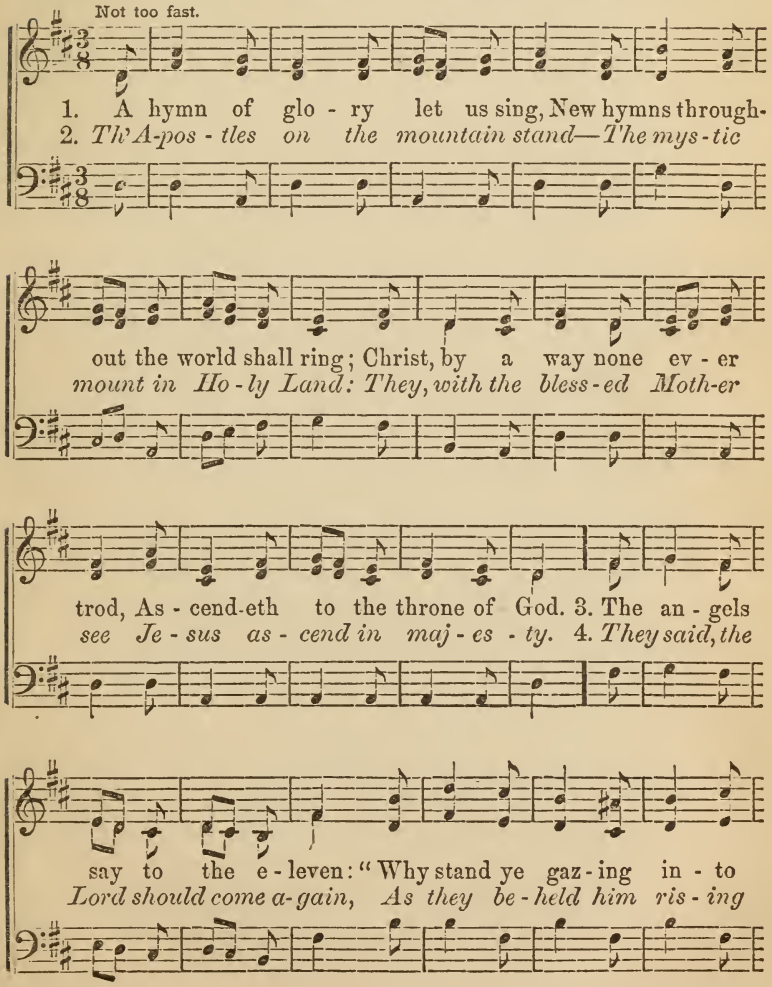
No. 41. SMILE PRAISES, O SKY.

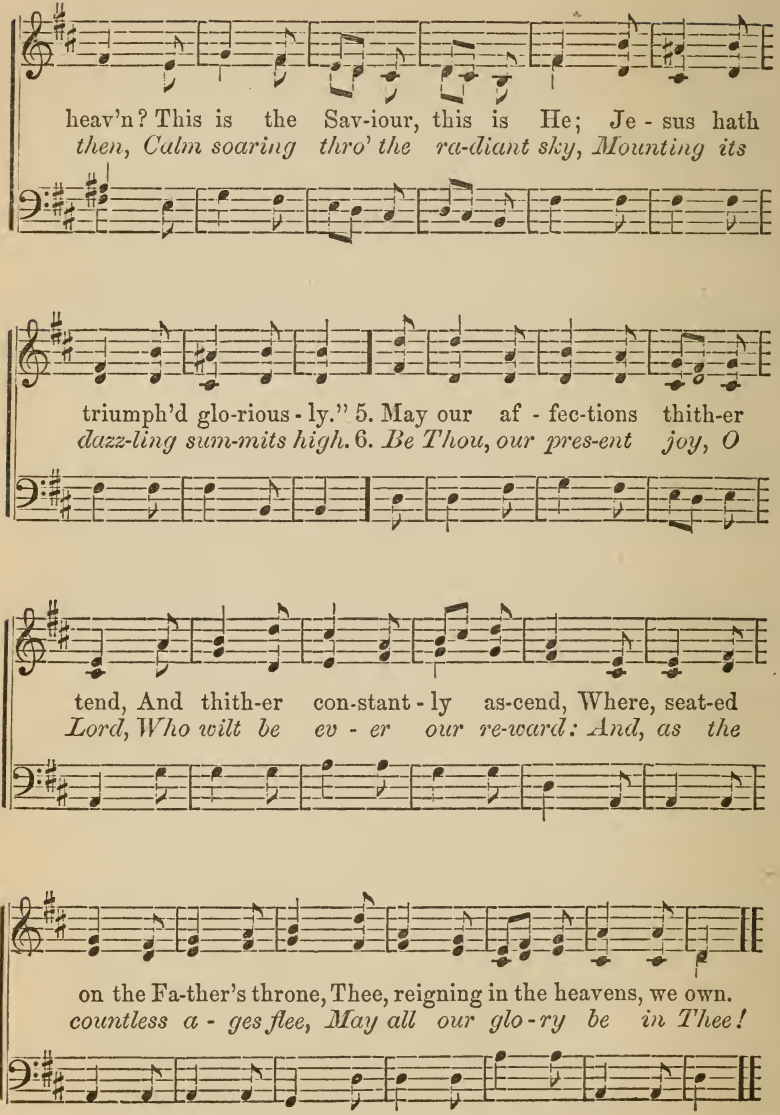

Cheerfully.
1. Smile praises, O sky, Soft breathe them, O air, Below, and on
2. Arouse thee, O Spring; Ye flowers, come forth; With thousand hues
3. Sweep, tides of rich music, The full veins a-long; And pour in full
4. Clap, clap your hands, mountains; Ye valleys, resound: Leap, leap for joy,
high, And everywhere! The black troop of storms Has yielded to
tinting The soft green earth; Ye vi - o-lets tender, And sweet ros-es
measure, Sweet voices, your song. Sing, sing, for He liveth, He lives as He
fountains; Ye hills, catch the sound. All triumph! He liveth! He lives, as He
calm, Tufted blossoms are peep-ing, And ear - ly palm. 2.
bright, Gay Lent lil - ies blend-ing With pure lilies white. 3.
said; The Lord has a - ris - en Unharm'd from the dead. 4.
said; The Lord has a - ris - en Unharm'd from the dead!

Ascension-Day.

No. 42. A HYMN OF GLORY LET US SING.

Words from the Latin of VEN. BEDE. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*

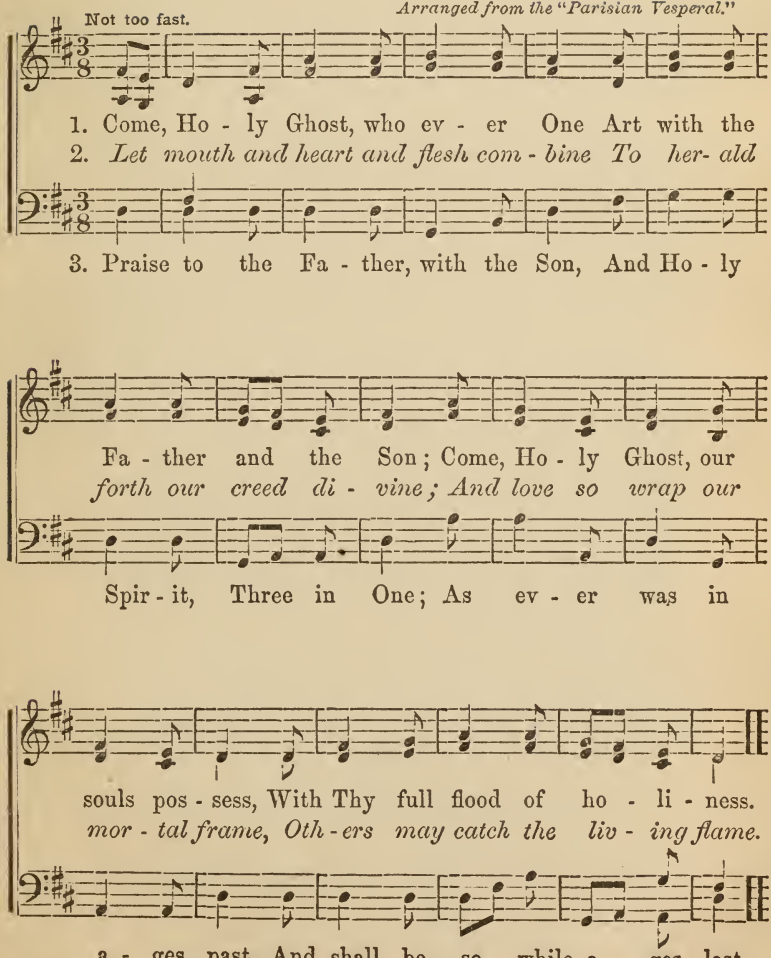

Not too fast.
1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing, New hymns through-
2. Th'A-pos - tles on the mountain stand—The mys - tic
out the world shall ring; Christ, by a way none ev - er
mount in Ho - ly Land: They, with the bless - ed Moth-er
trod, As - cend-eth to the throne of God. 3. The an - gels
see Je - sus as - cend in maj - es - ty. 4. They said, the
say to the e - leven: "Why stand ye gaz - ing in - to
Lord should come a-gain, As they be - held him ris - ing


heav'n? This is the Sav-iour, this is He; Je - sus hath
then, Calm soaring thro' the ra-diant sky, Mounting its
triumph'd glo-rious - ly." 5. May our af - fec-tions thith-er
dazz-ling sum-mits high. 6. Be Thou, our pres-ent joy, O
tend, And thith-er con-stant - ly as-cend, Where, seat-ed
Lord, Who wilt be ev - er our re-ward: And, as the
on the Fa-ther's throne, Thee, reigning in the heavens, we own.
countless a - ges flee, May all our glo-ry be in Thee!

Whitsuntide.

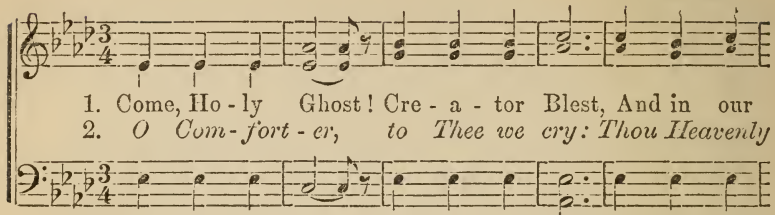
No. 43. COME, HOLY GHOST.

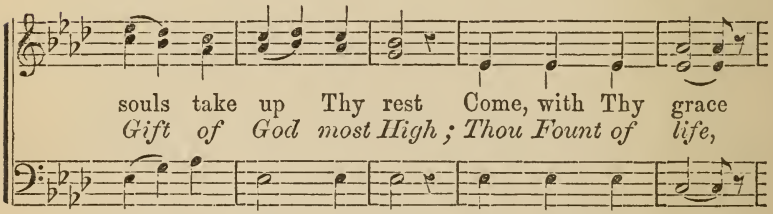
Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."

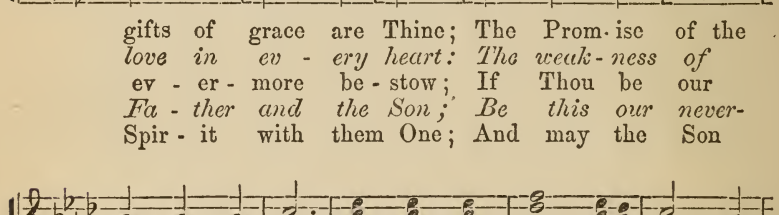

Not too fast.
1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, who ev - er One Art with the
2. Let mouth and heart and flesh com - bine To her- ald
3. Praise to the Fa - ther, with the Son, And Ho - ly
Fa - ther and the Son; Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our
forth our creed di - vine; And love so wrap our
Spir - it, Three in One; As ev - er was in
souls pos - sess, With Thy full flood of ho - li - ness.
mor - tal frame, Oth - ers may catch the liv - ing flame.
a - ges past, And shall be so while a - ges last.

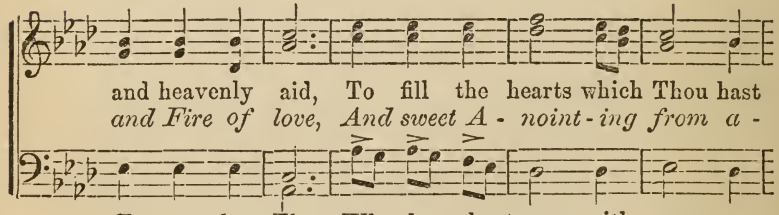
No. 44. INVOCATION OF THE HOLY GHOST.

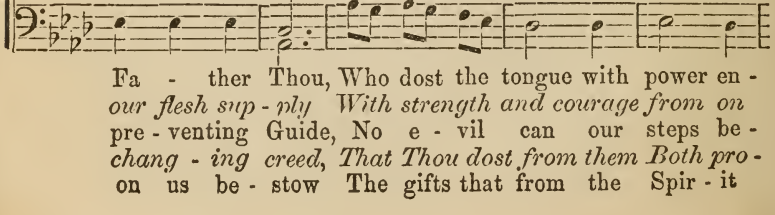
French Air.

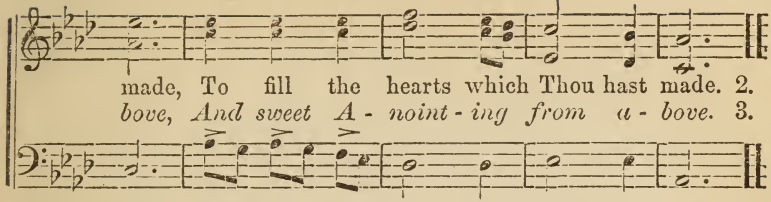

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost! Cre - a - tor Blest, And in our
2. O Com - fort - er, to Thee we cry: Thou Heavenly
3. O Fin - ger of the Hand Di - vine, The seven-fold
4. Thy light to every sense im - part, And shed thy
5. Drive far a - way our ghost-ly foe, And peace for
6. O Ho - ly Ghost, thro' Thee a - lone Know we the
7. Praise we the Father and the Son, And Ho - ly




gifts of grace are Thine; The Prom - ise of the
love in ev - ery heart: The weak - ness of
ev - er - more be - stow; If Thou be our
Fa - ther and the Son; Be this our never-
Spir - it with them One; And may the Son



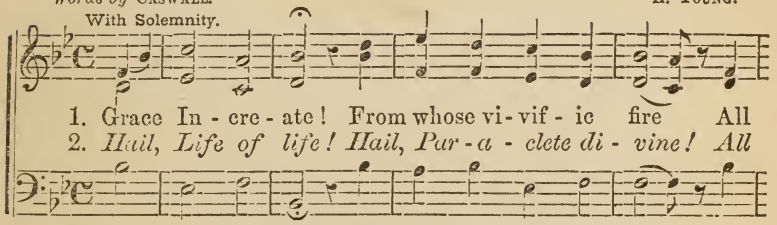

Fa - ther Thou, Who dost the tongue with power en -
our flesh sup - ply With strength and courage from on
pre - venting Guide, No e - vil can our steps be -
chang - ing creed, That Thou dost from them Both pro -
on us be - stow The gifts that from the Spir - it

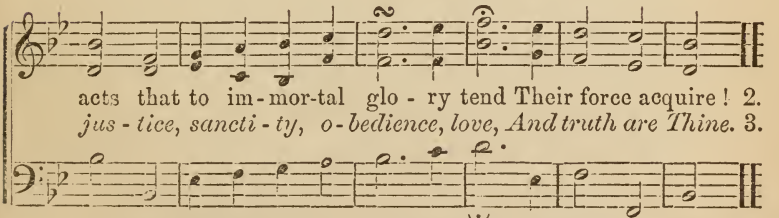

made, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made. 2.
bove, And sweet A - noint - ing from a - bove. 3.
dow, Who dost the tongue with power en - dow. 4.
high, With strength and cou - rage from on high. 5.
tide, No e - vil can our steps be - tide. 6.
ceed, That Thou dost from them Both pro - ceed. 7.
flow, The gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

No. 45. GRACE INCREATE.

Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

With Solemnity.

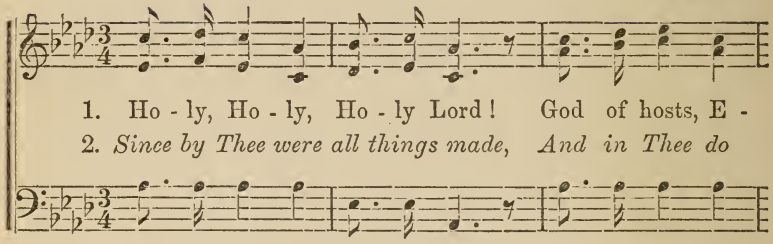

1. Grace In - cre - ate! From whose vi - vif - ic fire All
2. Hail, Life of life! Hail, Par - a - clete di - vine! All
3. Thou in the Blood Of Him who died for men, By
4. Thou to the deeds Of ev - ery pass - ing hour, In
5. From grace to grace, O, grant me to pro - ceed; And
6. So may I mount In peace the ho - ly hill; And


acts that to im - mor - tal glo - ry tend Their force acquire! 2.
jus - tice, sancti - ty, o - bedience, love, And truth are Thine. 3.
sa - cra - mental cl - e - ment applied, Dost wash us clean. 4.
Thee performed, impartest merit new, And heavenly power. 5.
with as - sist - ing hand my faltering steps To Si - on lead! 6.
safe at last, in Life's e - ternal Fount, There drink my fill!

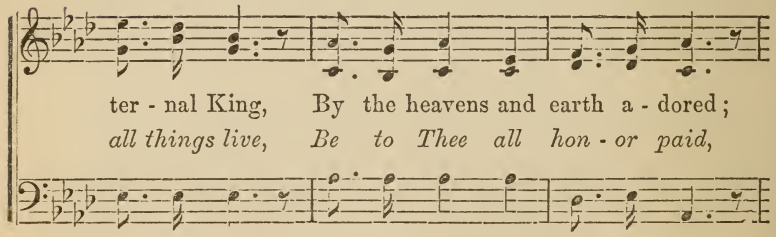
Trinity Sunday.

No. 46. **HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD.**

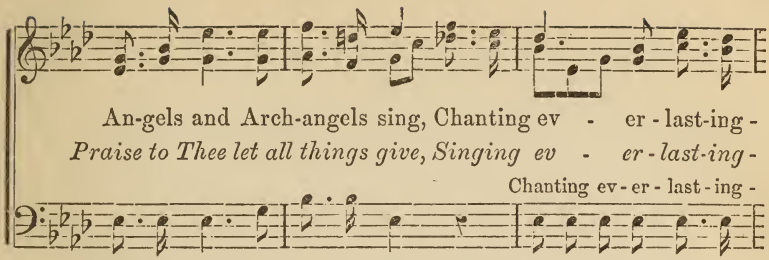
A. Young.

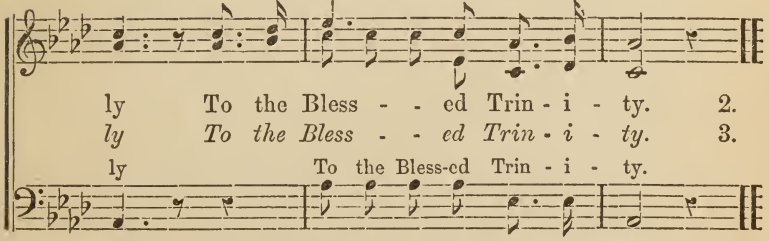


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord! God of hosts, E -
2. *Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do*
3. Thousands, tens of thousands stand, Spir - its blest, be -
4. *Cher - u - bim and Ser - aph - im Veil their fa - ces*
5. Thee A - pos - tles, Prophets Thee, Thee the no - ble
6. *In Thy Name baptized are we, With Thy blessing*
7. Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and



ter - nal King, By the heavens and earth a - dored;
all things live, Be to Thee all hon - or paid,
fore Thy throne, Speed-ing thence at Thy command,
with their wings; Eyes of an - gels are too dim
Mar - tyr band, Praise with sol - emn ju - bi - lee,
are dis-miss'd; And Thrice-Ho - ly chant to Thee
Ho - ly Ghost; God-head One and Per-sons Three;


An-gels and Arch-angels sing, Chanting ev - er - last-ing -
Praise to Thee let all things give, Singing ev - er - last-ing -
Chanting ev - er - last - ing -
And when Thy behests are done, Singing ev - er - last-ing -
To behold the King of kings, While they sing e - ter-nal -
Thee the Church in every land, Singing ev - er - last-ing -
In the ho - ly Eu - charist; Life is one Dox - ol - o -
Join us with the heavenly host: Singing ev - er - last-ing -


ly To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty. 2.
ly To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty. 3.
ly To the Bless-ed Trin - i - ty.
ly To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty. 4.
ly To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty. 5.
ly To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty. 6.
gy To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty. 7.
ly To the Bless - - ed Trin - i - ty.

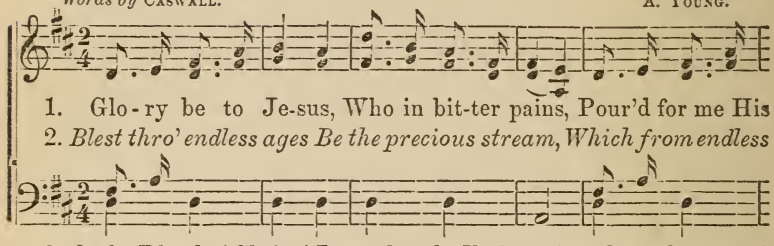
Corpus Christi.

See Hymns in Honor of the Blessed Sacrament.

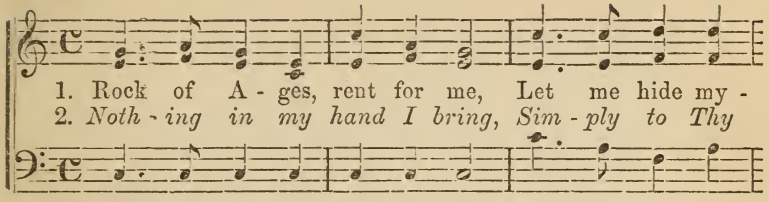
First Sunday in July. Feast of the Most Precious Blood.

No. 47. THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

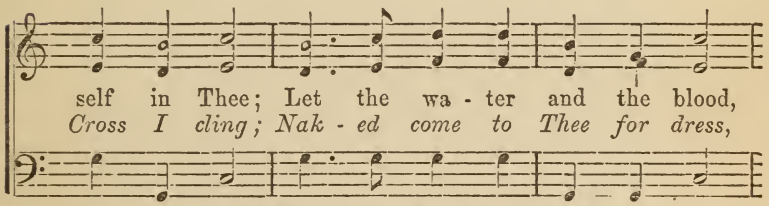
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.


1. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Who in bit-ter pains, Pour'd for me His
2. *Blest thro' endless ages Be the precious stream, Which from endless*
3. O, the Blood of Christ! It soothes the Father's ire; Opes the gate of
4. *Oft as earth, exulting, Wafts its praise on high, Hell with terror*
life-blood From His sacred veins! Grace and life e-ter-nal In that
torment Doth the world redeem. There the fainting spirit Drinks of
Heav-en; Quells e-ter-nal fire. Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded
trembles; Heav'n is filled with joy. Lift ye, then, your voices; Swell the
Blood I find; Blest be His compassion, In-fi-nite-ly kind. 2.
life her fill; There, as in a fountain, Laves herself at will. 3.
to the skies; But the Blood of Je-sus For our pardon cries. 4.
mighty flood; Louder still and louder Praise the Precious Blood.

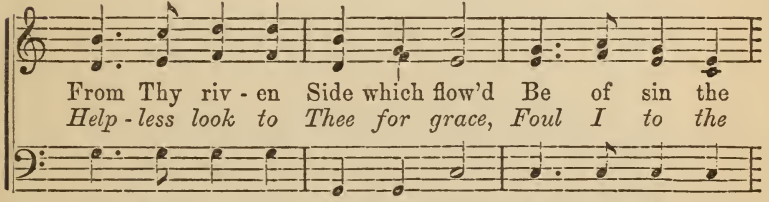
No. 48. ROCK OF AGES.



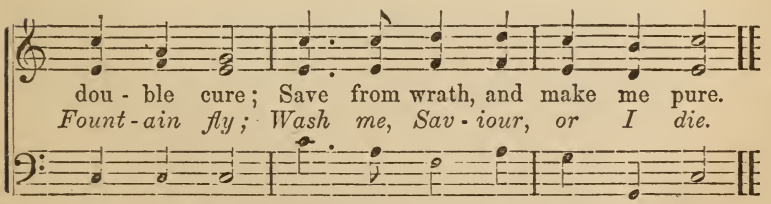
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eye-lids



close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,



See Thee on Thy judgment throne—Rock of A - ges,

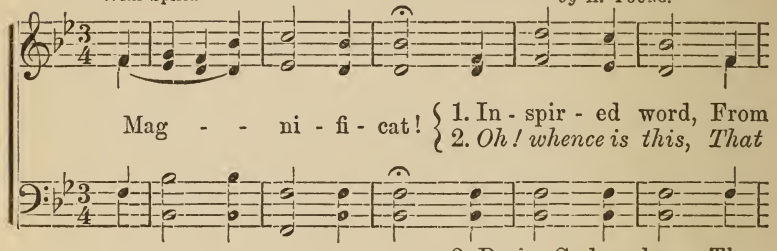


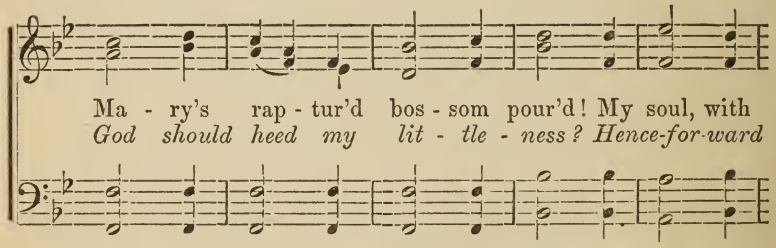
cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

July 2d. Feast of the Visitation of the B. Virgin.

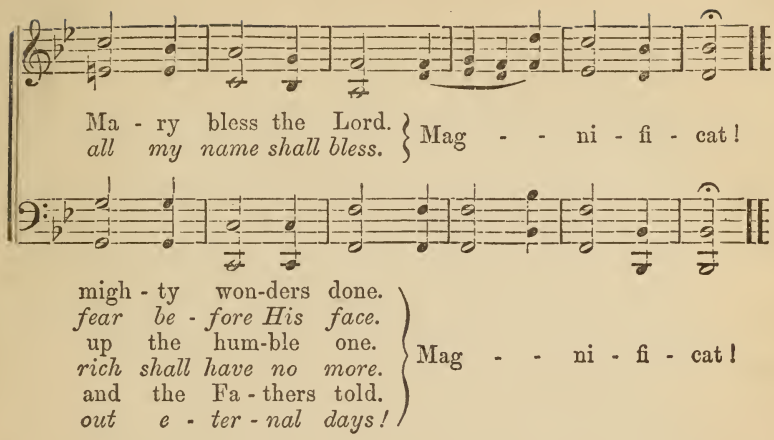
No. 49. THE MAGNIFICAT.

Words by Rev. C. Walworth. *Paraphrased from the Gregorian*
With Spirit. *by* A. Young.


Mag - - ni - fi - cat!
1. In - spir - ed word, From
2. *Oh! whence is this, That*
Mag - - ni - fi - cat!
3. Praise God a - lone, The
4. *His wondrous grace Is*
5. He hath brought down The
6. *Grace for the poor! The*
7. In me be - hold, Ful-
8. *The song of praise To*

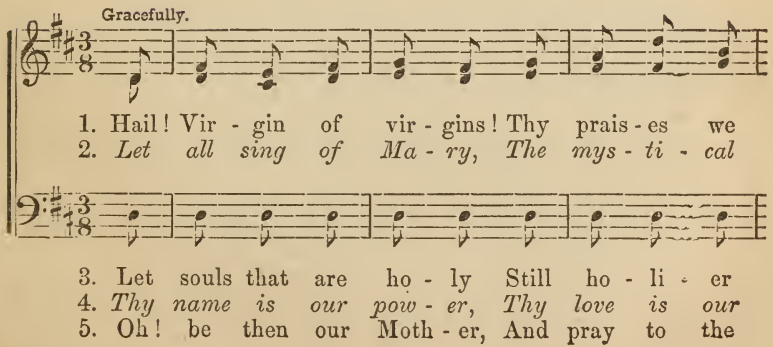


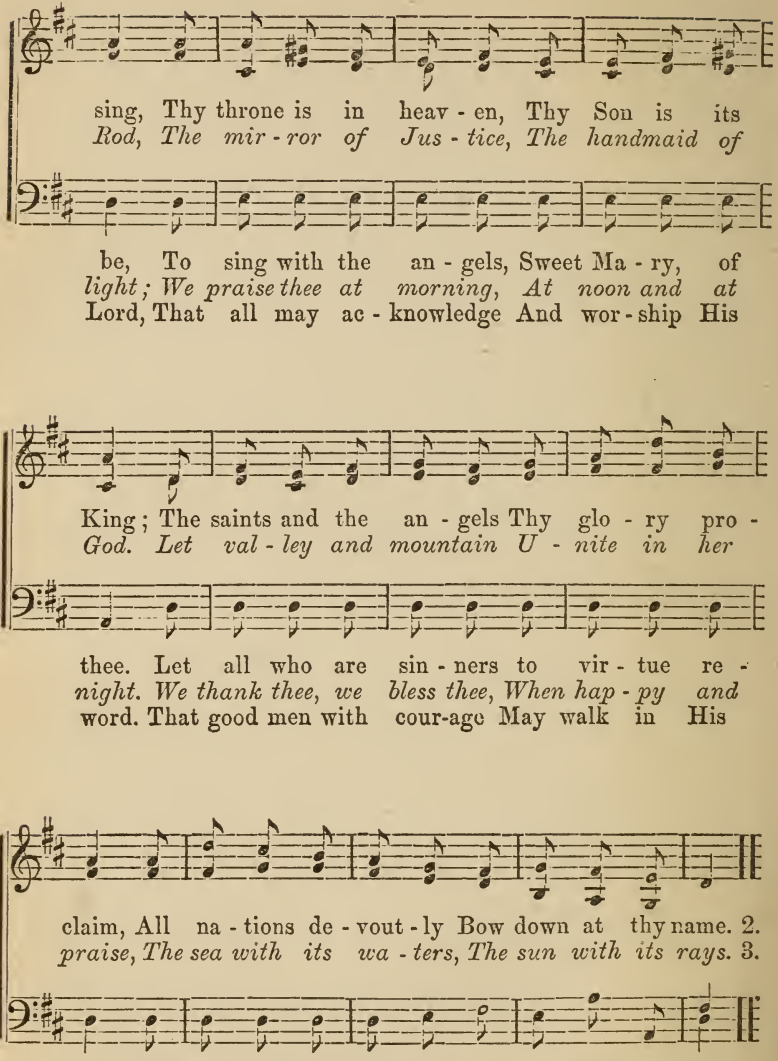
Mer - cy of my Sav - iour own: For He hath
ma - ni - fest from race to race Of them who
proud man from his loft - y throne, And lift - ed
poor who plead at Mer - cy's door: The scorn - ful
fill'd the prom - is - es of old To A - brah'm
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it raise! One God, through-


Ma - ry bless the Lord.
all my name shall bless.
Mag - - ni - fi - cat!
migh - ty won-ders done.
fear be - fore His face.
up the hum-ble one.
rich shall have no more.
and the Fa - thers told.
out e - ter - nal days!
Mag - - ni - fi - cat!

August 15th. The Assumption.

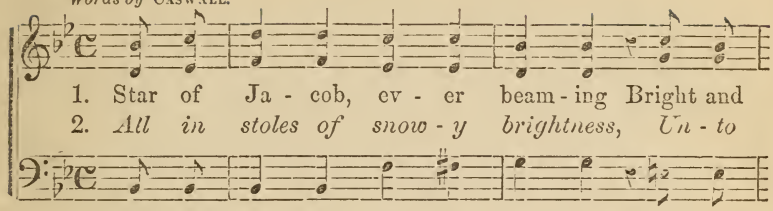
No. 50. HAIL! VIRGIN OF VIRGINS.

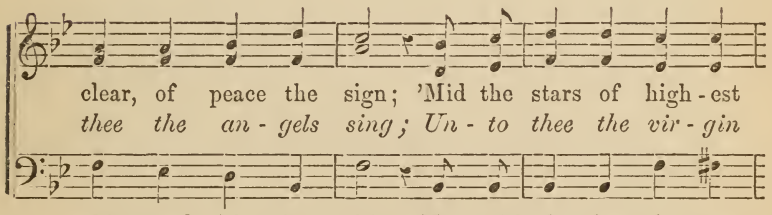

Gracefully.
1. Hail! Vir - gin of vir - gins! Thy prais - es we
2. Let all sing of Ma - ry, The mys - ti - cal
3. Let souls that are ho - ly Still ho - li - er
4. Thy name is our pow - er, Thy love is our
5. Oh! be then our Moth - er, And pray to the

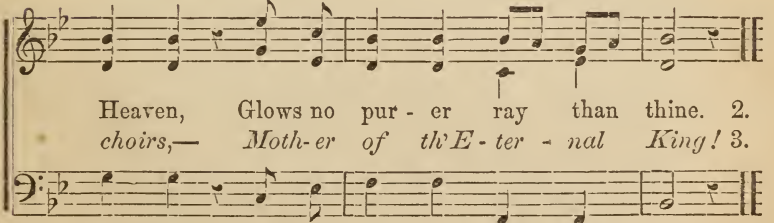

sing, Thy throne is in heav - en, Thy Son is its
Rod, The mir - ror of Jus - tice, The handmaid of
be, To sing with the an - gels, Sweet Ma - ry, of
light; We praise thee at morning, At noon and at
Lord, That all may ac - knowledge And wor - ship His
King; The saints and the an - gels Thy glo - ry pro -
God. Let val - ley and mountain U - nite in her
thee. Let all who are sin - ners to vir - tue re -
night. We thank thee, we bless thee, When hap - py and
word. That good men with cour-age May walk in His
claim, All na - tions de - vout - ly Bow down at thy name. 2.
praise, The sea with its wa - ters, The sun with its rays. 3.
turn, That hearts without num - ber With thy love may burn. 4.
free; When tempted by Sa - tan We call up - on thee. 5.
ways, And bad men con - vert - ed May join in His praise.

No. 51. STAR OF JACOB.

Words by CASWALL.


1. Star of Ja - cob, ev - er beam - ing Bright and
2. *All in stoles of snow - y brightness, Un - to*
3. Joy - ful in thy path they scat - ter Ro - ses
4. *Oh! that this low earth of ours, Answer -*
5. Hon - or, glo - ry, vir - tue, mer - it, Be to

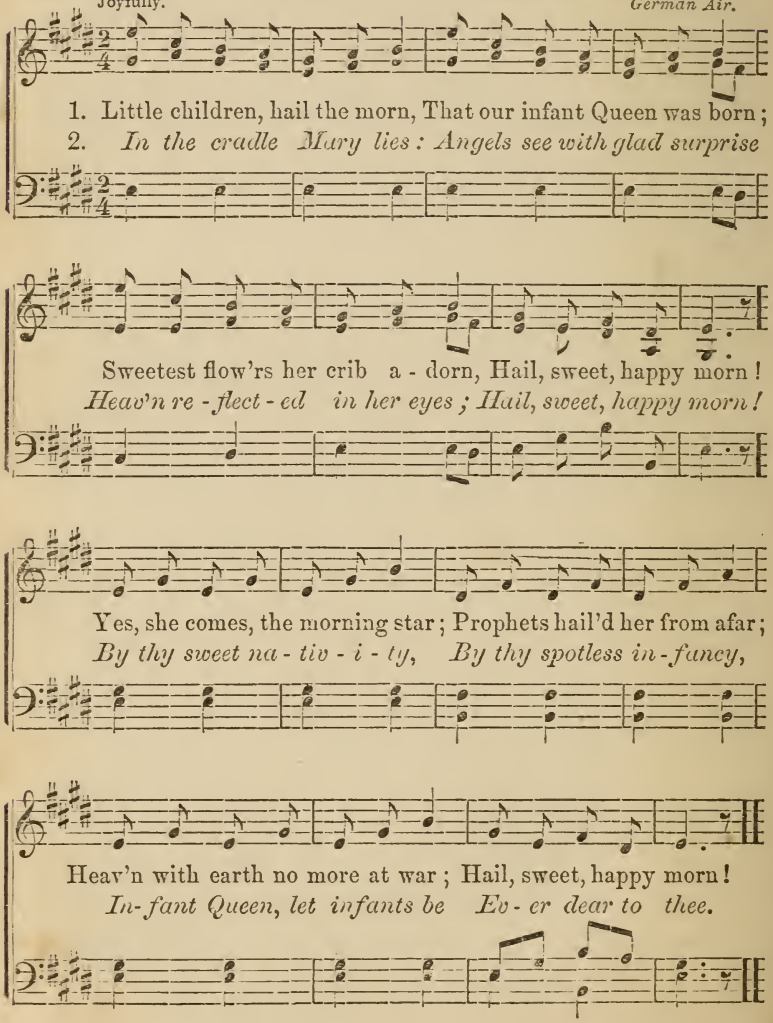

clear, of peace the sign; 'Mid the stars of high - est
thee the an - gels sing; Un - to thee the vir - gin
white, and lil - ies fair; Yet with thy chaste bo - som's
ing th'an - gel - ic strain, With thy praises might re -
Thee, O Vir - gin's Son! With the Fa - ther, and the


Heaven, Glows no pur - er ray than thine. 2.
choirs,— Moth - er of th'E - ter - nal King! 3.
whiteness, Rose nor lil - y can com - pare. 4.
ech - o, Till the Heavens re - plied a - gain. 5.
Spir - it, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.

Sept. 8th. Feast of the Nativity of the B. Virgin.

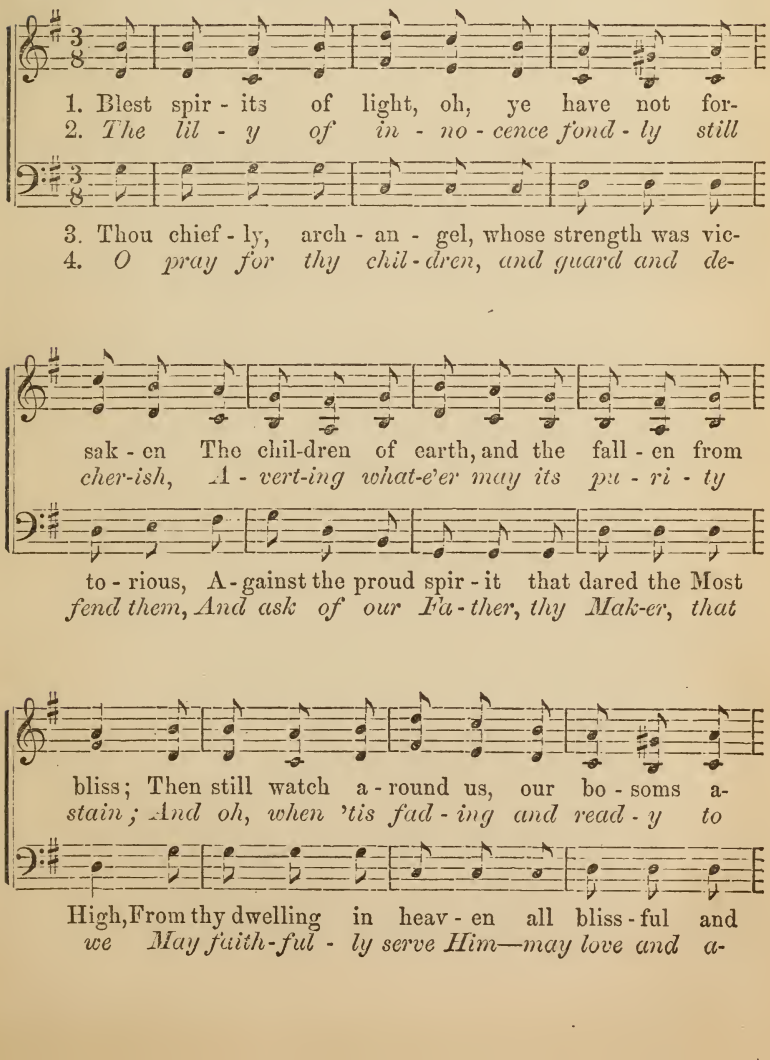
No. 52. INFANTS' HYMN TO THE INFANT MARY.

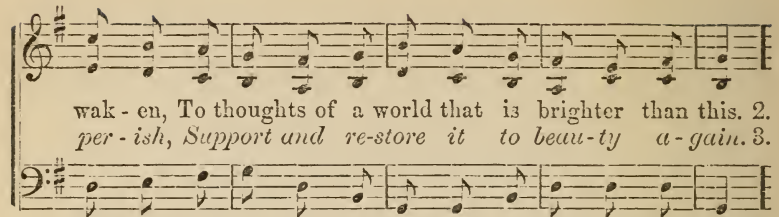
Joyfully. *German Air.*

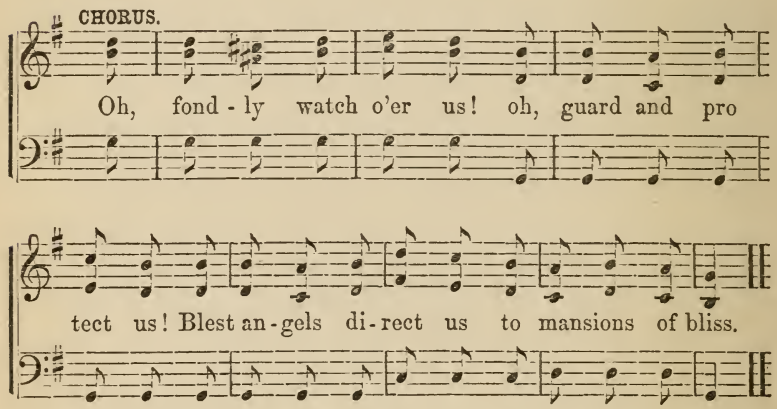

1. Little children, hail the morn, That our infant Queen was born;
2. *In the cradle Mary lies: Angels see with glad surprise*
Sweetest flow'rs her crib a - dorn, Hail, sweet, happy morn!
Heav'n re - flect - ed in her eyes; Hail, sweet, happy morn!
Yes, she comes, the morning star; Prophets hail'd her from afar;
By thy sweet na - tiv - i - ty, By thy spotless in - fancy,
Heav'n with earth no more at war; Hail, sweet, happy morn!
In - fant Queen, let infants be Ev - er dear to thee.

Oct. 2d. Feast of the Holy Guardian Angels.

No. 53. BLEST SPIRITS OF LIGHT.

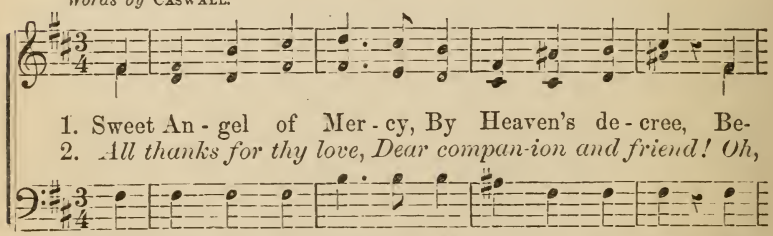

1. Blest spir - its of light, oh, ye have not for-
2. The lil - y of in - no - cence fond - ly still
3. Thou chief - ly, arch - an - gel, whose strength was vic-
4. O pray for thy chil - dren, and guard and de-
sak - en The chil-dren of earth, and the fall - en from
cher-ish, A - vert-ing what-e'er may its pu - ri - ty
to - rious, A - gainst the proud spir - it that dared the Most
fend them, And ask of our Fa - ther, thy Mak-er, that
bliss; Then still watch a - round us, our bo - soms a-
stain; And oh, when 'tis fad - ing and read - y to
High, From thy dwelling in heav - en all bliss - ful and
we May faith-ful - ly serve Him—may love and a-

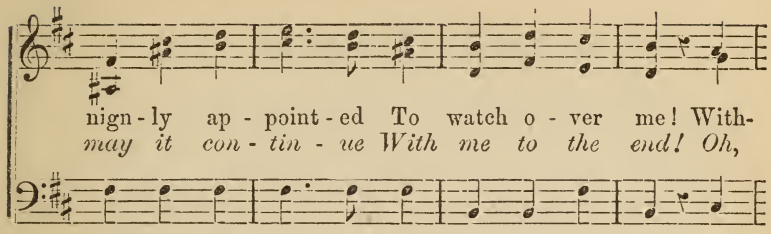

wak - en, To thoughts of a world that is brighter than this. 2.
per - ish, Support and re-store it to beau-ty a-gain. 3.
glo-rious, Cast down on each vo - tary a fond guarding eye. 4.
dore Him, In heav-en, sweet an - gel, u - nit - ing with thee.



No. 54. TO MY GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Words by CASWALL.

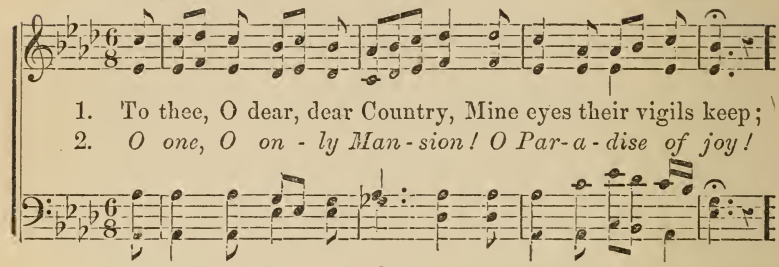

1. Sweet An - gel of Mer - cy, By Heaven's de - cree, Be-
2. All thanks for thy love, Dear compan-ion and friend! Oh,
3. Sup - port me in weakness; My spir - it in - flame; De-
4. When I wander in er - ror, my foot-steps re - call; Re-
5. O thou, who didst wit - ness My ear - li - est breath, Be
6. Nor then do thou leave me, An - ge - lic - al Friend! But


nign-ly ap-point-ed To watch o-ver me! With-
may it con-tin-ue With me to the end! Oh,
fend me in dan-ger; Se-cure me from shame; That
move from my path What might cause me to fall. Pre-
with me, I pray, In the hour of my death; Con-
at the trib-u-nal Of judgment at-tend, And
out thy pro-tec-tion, So con-stant and nigh, I
cease not to keep me, Blest guide of my youth, In the
safe from temp-ta-tion, Or sud-den sur-prise, I may
serve me from sin; And in all that I do, May
sole me in sad-ness; Re-fresh me in pain; And
cease not to plead For my soul, till for-giv'n. Thou
could not well live; I should trem-ble to die! 2.
ways of re-lig-ion, And vir-tue, and truth. 3.
mount the straight path That as-cends to the skies. 4.
God and His glo-ry Be ev-er in view. 5.
teach me how best I may mer-cy ob-tain. 6.
bear it a-loft To the Pal-ace of Heaven.

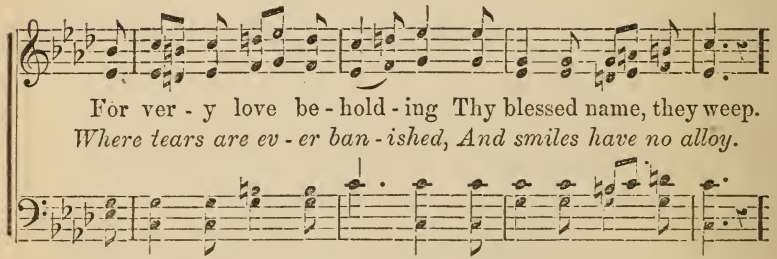
Nov. 1. All Saints.

No. 55. TO THEE, O DEAR, DEAR COUNTRY.

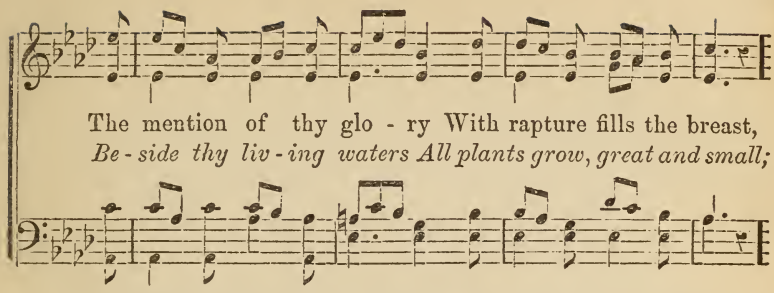
Words from the Latin of Bernard de Morlaix. Neukomm.



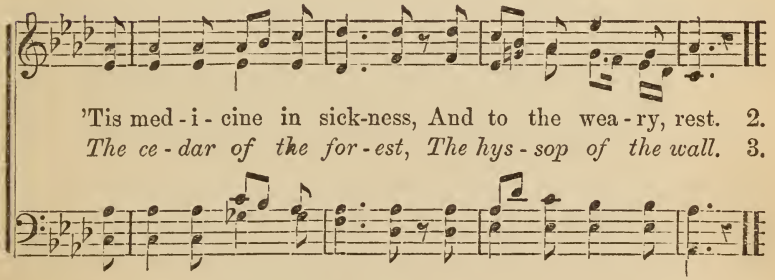
1. To thee, O dear, dear Country, Mine eyes their vigils keep;
2. *O one, O on - ly Man - sion! O Par - a - dise of joy!*
3. Thou hast no shore, fair Ocean! Thou hast no time, bright Day!
4. *Crown'd with the victor's laurel, And arm'd with angels' power;*
5. Je - ru - sa - lem! the gold - en, With milk and honey blest:
6. *And when I fain would sing them, My spirit fails and faints;*
7. The Prince is ev - er in them; The light is aye se-rene;
8. *And there is the throne of David: And there, from toils releas'd,*



For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy blessed name, they weep.
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And smiles have no alloy.
Dear fountain of re - freshment, To pilgrims far a - way.
Up - on the Rock of A - ges They raise the ho - ly tower.
Be-neath thy con-tem - pla-tion, Sink heart and voice oppress'd.
And vain-ly would it im - age Th'assem-bly of the saints.
The pastures of the bless - ed Are deck'd in glorious sheen.
The shout of them that triumph, The song of them that feast.



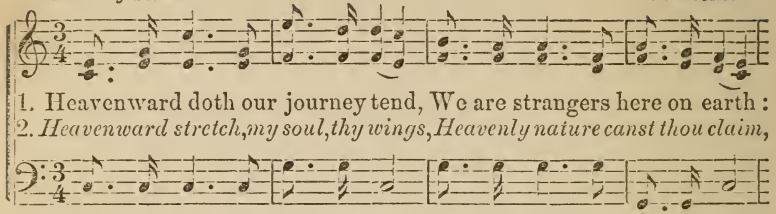
The mention of thy glo - ry With rapture fills the breast,
Be - side thy liv - ing waters All plants grow, great and small;
Thy age-less walls are bound-ed With jew-els all unpriced;
The choirs of bless-ed spir - its With tireless voi - ces sing,
I know not, oh! I know not What so - cial joys are there;
They stand, those halls of Si - on, Loud ech - o - ing with song!
And there is the throne of Ma - ry, Pure as the lil - y flower,—
Je - su! in mer-cy bring us To that dear land of rest,



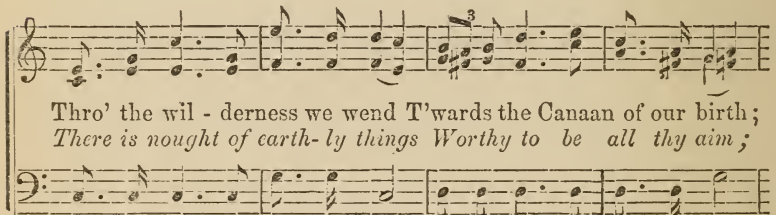
'Tis med - i - cine in sick-ness, And to the wea - ry, rest. 2.
The ce - dar of the for - est, The hys - sop of the wall. 3.
Thy saints build up the fab - ric, The Corner - stone is Christ. 4.
Thro' all thine endless leisure, The glo - ry of the King. 5.
What ra - diance of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare. 6.
And bright with many an angel, And many a martyr throng. 7.
The Virgin Bride of Heav - en Receives her marriage dower. 8.
Who art, with God the Father, And Spir - it ev - er blest!

No. 56. HEAVENWARDS.

Words by SCHMOLCK. A. YOUNG.

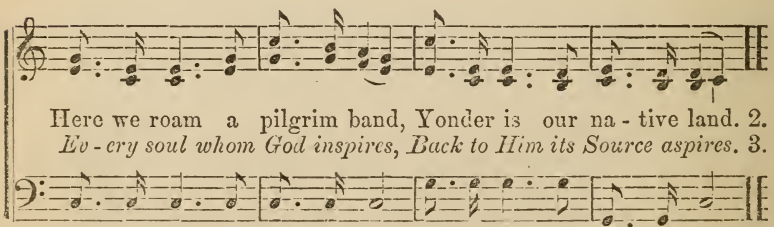


1. Heavenward doth our journey tend, We are strangers here on earth :
2. *Heavenward stretch, my soul, thy wings, Heavenly nature canst thou claim,*
3. Heavenward ev-er would I haste, When Thy Table, Lord, is spread ;
4. *Heavenwards! Faith discerns the prize That is waiting us a - far ;*
5. Heavenward Death shall lead at last, To the home where I would be,
6. *Heavenwards! Heavenwards! Only this Is my watchword on the earth ;*



Thro' the wil - derness we wend T'wards the Canaan of our birth ;
There is nought of earth- ly things Worthy to be all thy aim ;

Heavenly strength on earth I taste, Feeding on the Living Bread.
And my heart would swiftly rise, High o'er sun, and moon, and star,
All my sorrows o - ver - past, I shall triumph there with Thee ;
For the love of Heavenly bliss Counting all things little worth.



Here we roam a pilgrim band, Yonder is our na - tive land. 2.
Ev - ery soul whom God inspires, Back to Him its Source aspires. 3.

Such is e'en on earth our fare Who Thy marriage-feast shall share. 4.
To that Light behind the veil Where all earthly splendors pale. 5.
Jesus who is gone before, That we too might Heavenward soar. 6.
Heavenward all my be - ing tends, Till in Heaven my journey ends.

Dec. 8th. The Immaculate Conception.

No. 57. HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS.

Music same as "Hail, Virgin of Virgins." No. 50, Page 119.

1. Hail, Queen of the Heavens! hail, Mistress of earth
Hail, Virgin most pure, of immaculate birth!
Clear Star of the Morning, in beauty enshrined,
O Lady, make speed to the help of mankind.

2. Hail, Virgin most wise! hail, Deity's shrine,
With seven fair pillars and table divine!
Preserved from the guilt which has come on us all,
Exempt in the womb from the taint of the fall.

3. O new Star of Jacob! of angels the Queen!
O Gate of the Saints! O Mother of men!
O terrible as the embattled array,
Be thou of the faithful, the refuge and stay.

4. Well fitting it was that a Son so Divine
Should preserve from all touch of original sin,
Nor suffer by smallest defect to be stain'd
That Mother whom He for Himself had ordain'd.

5. Hail City of refuge! hail David's high tower!
With battlements crownéd and girded with power.
Fill'd at thy Conception with love and with light,
The Dragon by thee was shorn of his might.

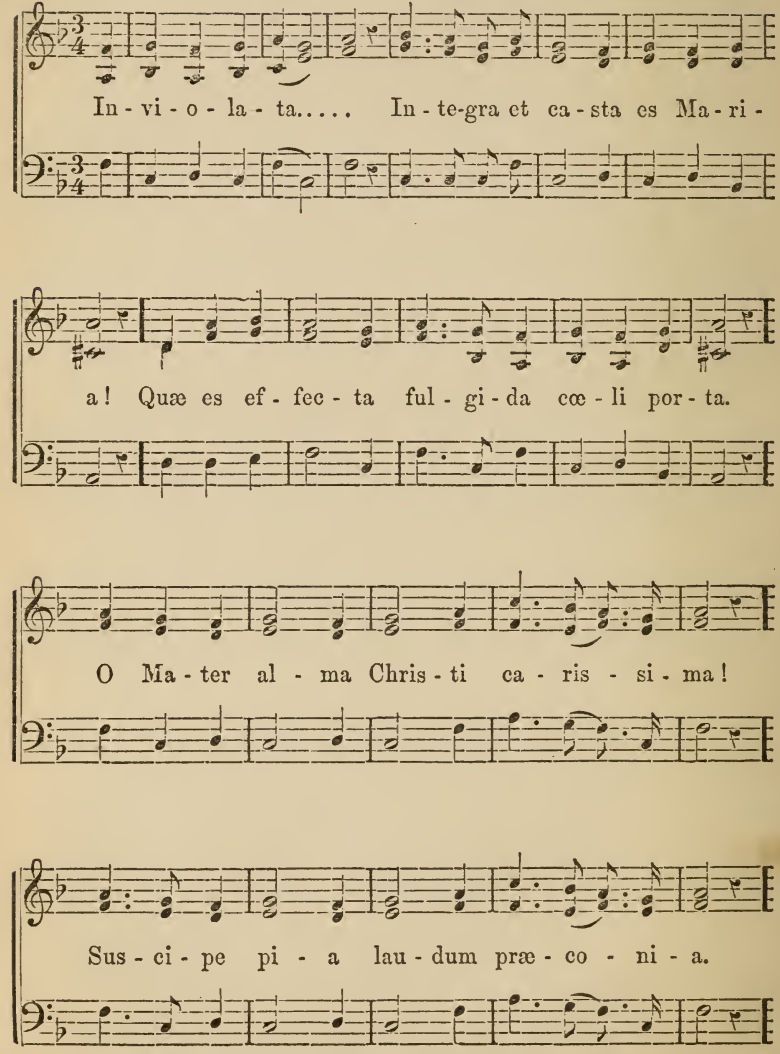
6. Thou wrapt in the blaze of God's infinite Light,
Dost shine as the moon on the confines of night;
As the morn on the lost through obscurity dawns;
The Serpent's destroyer, a Lily 'mid thorns.

7. Hail, Mother most pure! hail, Virgin renown'd!
Hail, Queen with twelve stars as a diadem crown'd!
Above all the angels in glory untold,
Standing next to the King in a vesture of gold.

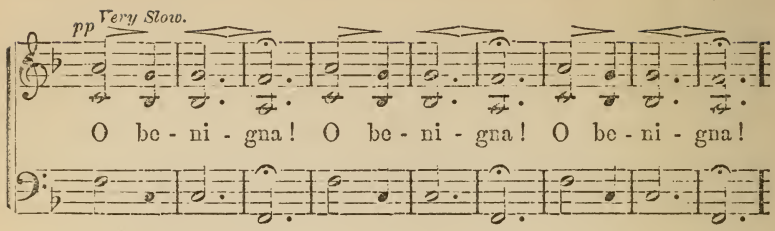
8. These praises and prayers I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins! O Mary most sweet!
Be thou my true guide through this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side when death draweth near.

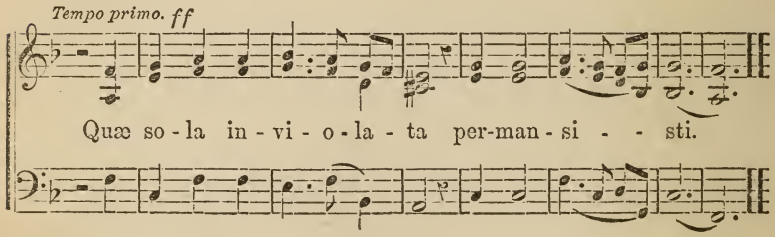
No. 58. INVIOLATA.

Devoutly. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*

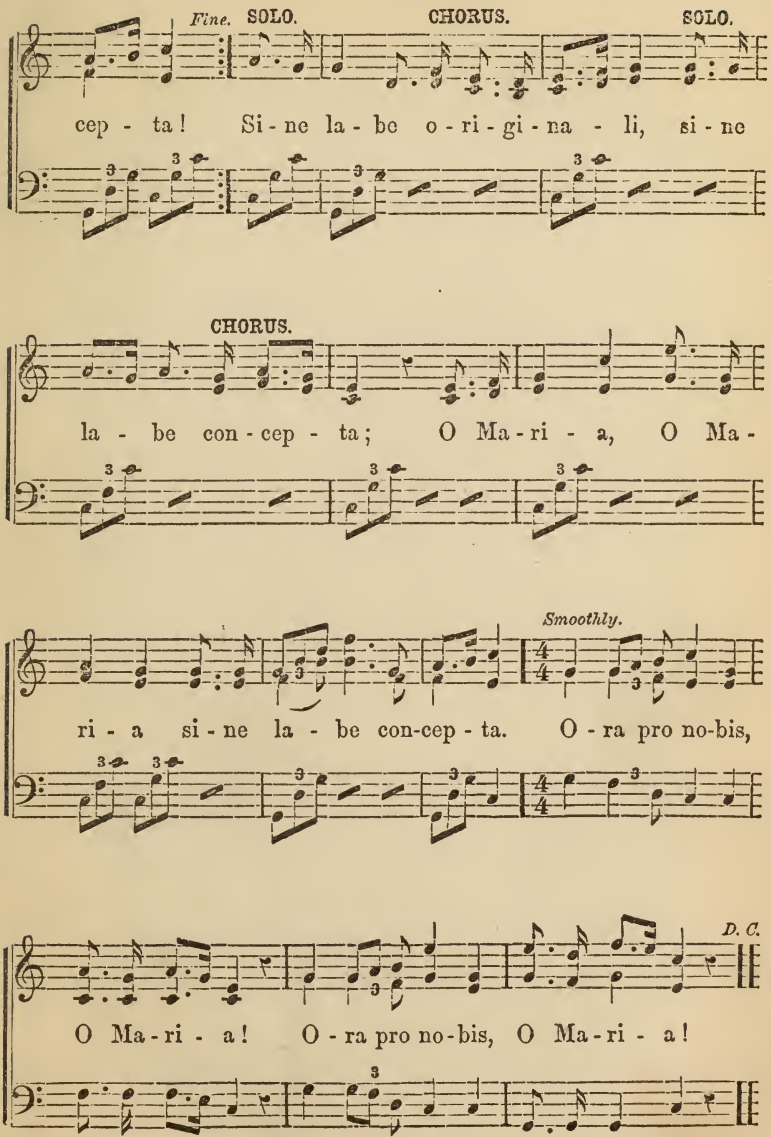

In - vi - o - la - ta..... In - te-gra et ca - sta es Ma - ri -
a! Quæ es ef - fec - ta ful - gi - da cœ - li por - ta.
O Ma - ter al - ma Chris - ti ca - ris - si - ma!
Sus - ci - pe pi - a lau - dum præ - co - ni - a.

Nostra ut pu - ra pec - to - ra sint et cor - po - ra.
Te nunc fla - gi - tant de - vo - ta cor - da et o - ra.
Ritard.
Tu - a per pre - ca - ta dul - ci - so - na
Ritard.
No - bis con - ce - das ve - ni - am per sæ - cu - la.





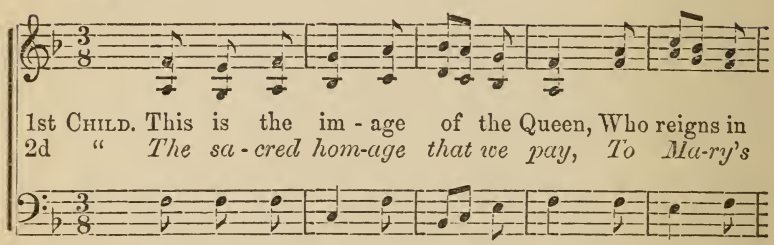
No. 59. O MARIA, SINE LABE CONCEPTA.

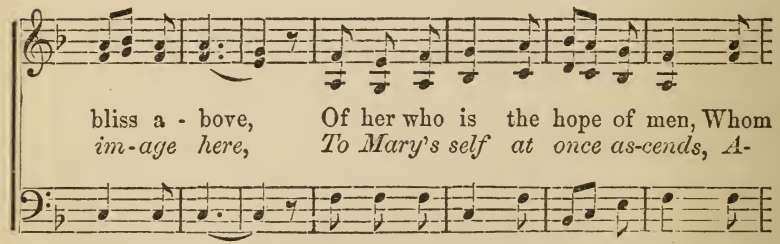

Fine.
SOLO.
CHORUS.
SOLO.
cep - ta! Si - ne la - be o - ri - gi - na - li, si - ne
CHORUS.
la - be con - cep - ta; O Ma - ri - a, O Ma -
Smoothly.
ri - a si - ne la - be con-cep - ta. O - ra pro no-bis,
D. C.
O Ma - ri - a! O - ra pro no-bis, O Ma - ri - a!

For the Month of Mary.

No. 60. CHILDREN'S HYMN BEFORE THE STATUE OF OUR LADY.

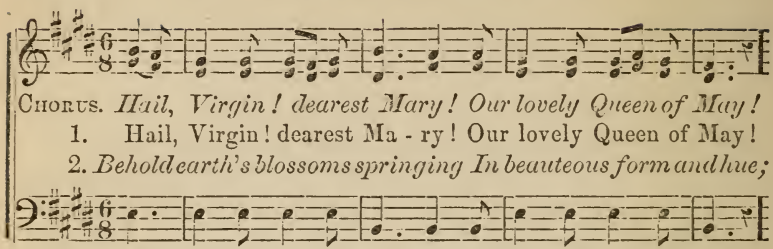
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

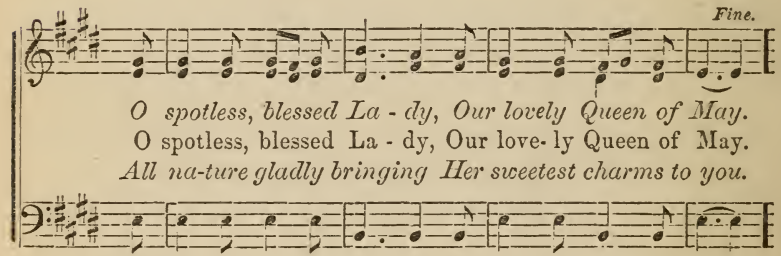

1st CHILD. This is the im - age of the Queen, Who reigns in
2d " *The sa - cred hom-age that we pay, To Ma-ry's*
3d CHILD. Sweet are the flow'-rets we have cull'd, This im - age
4th " *O La - dy, by the stars that make A glo - ry*
5th " O La - dy, by that beauteous face Which an - gels
6th " *And by thy robe of mys-tic hue, More a - zure*
7th " And by these fresh-ly gather'd flowers Here of - fered


bliss a - bove, Of her who is the hope of men, Whom
im-age here, To Mary's self at once as-cends, A-
to a - dorn; But sweeter far is Ma-ry's self, That
round thy head; And by thy pure, up - lift - ed hands, That
joy to see; And by the dead-ly serpent's might, Sub-
than the skies; And by those lips suffused with grace, And
at thy feet; And by thy prayers that ever-more As-

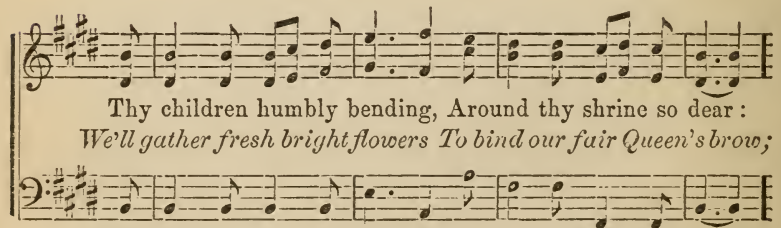
CHORUS.
men and an-gels love. Most ho-ly Ma-ry! at thy
bove the star-ry sphere. Most ho-ly Ma-ry! at thy
rose without a thorn. Most ho-ly Ma-ry! at thy
for thy chil-dren plead; Most ho-ly Ma-ry! at thy
dued and crush'd by thee. Most ho-ly Ma-ry! at thy
by those pitying eyes: Most ho-ly Ma-ry! at thy
cend as in-cense sweet; When at the Judgment-seat I
feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; Dear Moth-er
feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; O Vir-gin,
feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; By Him who
feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; In this thy
feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; In my temp-
feet I bend a sup-pliant knee; In all my
stand, And my dread Sav-iour see; When Hell is
of my God, I pray, Do thou re-member me!
born with-out a stain, Do thou re-member me!
Rit.
did for sin-ners die, Do thou re-member me!
own sweet month of May, Do thou re-member me!
ta-tions each and all, Do thou re-member me!
joy, in all my pain, Do thou re-member me!
rag-ing for my soul, Oh, then re-member me!

No. 61. HAIL, VIRGIN! DEAREST MARY!


Chorus. Hail, Virgin! dearest Mary! Our lovely Queen of May!
1. Hail, Virgin! dearest Ma - ry! Our lovely Queen of May!
2. Behold earth's blossoms springing In beauteous form and hue;
3. The rose and lil - y wreathing The humble violet fair,
4. The heliotrope, sweet type of love, And star of Beth'lem too—

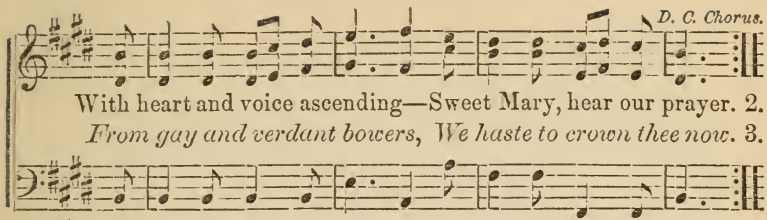

Fine.
O spotless, blessed La - dy, Our lovely Queen of May.
O spotless, blessed La - dy, Our love- ly Queen of May.
All na-ture gladly bringing Her sweetest charms to you.

To thee their perfumes breathing, With sweetness scent the air.
The lil - y of the valley Complete the wreath for you.



Thy children humbly bending, Around thy shrine so dear:
We'll gather fresh bright flowers To bind our fair Queen's brow;

The mignonette, the li - lac, And sweet forget-me - not—
And now our blessed Moth-er, Smile on our fes - tal day;

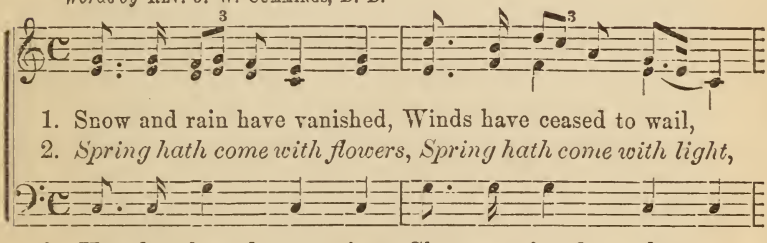


With heart and voice ascending—Sweet Mary, hear our prayer. 2.
From gay and verdant bowers, We haste to crown thee now. 3.

The eglantine and myrtle, To grace your wreath we've brought. 4.
Accept our wreath of flowers, And be our Queen of May.

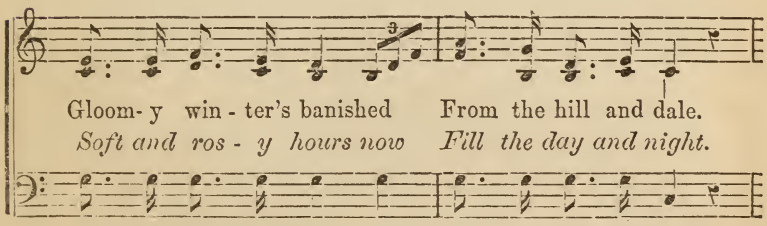
No. 62. THE MONTH OF MARY.

Words by Rev. J. W. Cummings, D. D.*



1. Snow and rain have vanished, Winds have ceased to wail,
2. *Spring hath come with flowers, Spring hath come with light,*

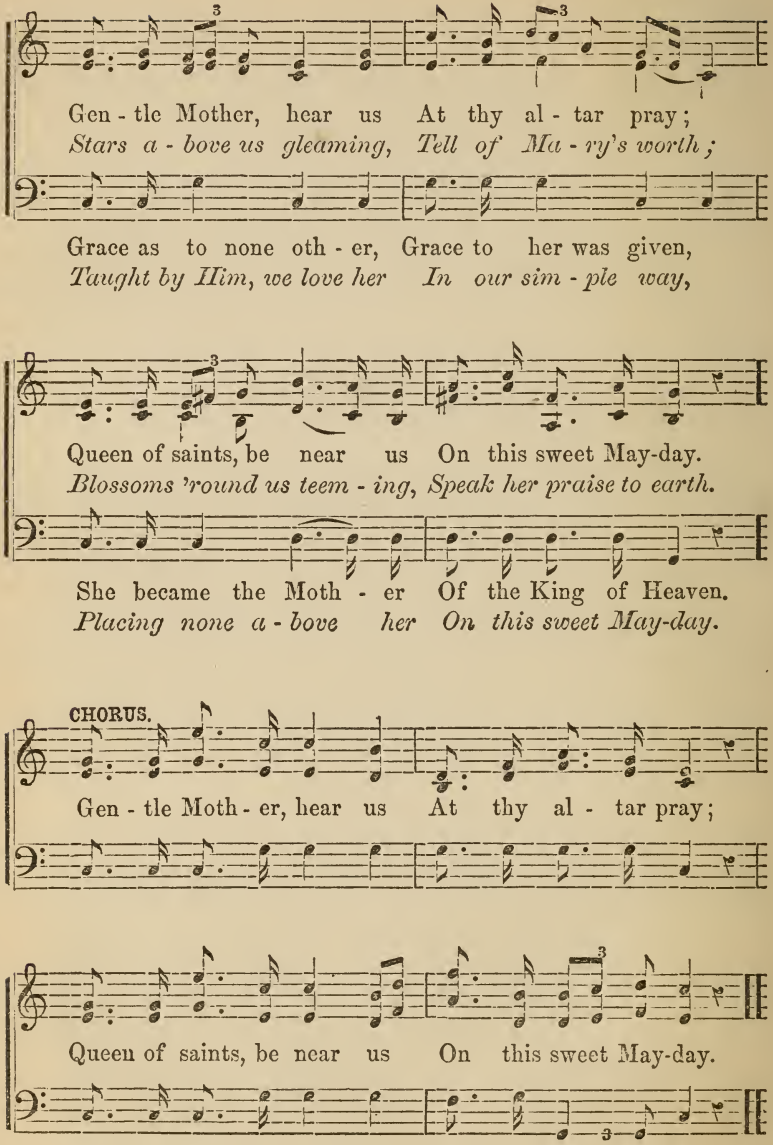
3. Here be - low de - serv - ing She was found a - lone,
4. *God bestowed up - on her, Glo - ries all her own,*



Gloom - y win - ter's banished From the hill and dale.
Soft and ros - y hours now Fill the day and night.

God from sin pre - serv - ing, Chose her for His own.
Earth's subli - mest hon - or, Heaven's queenly throne.

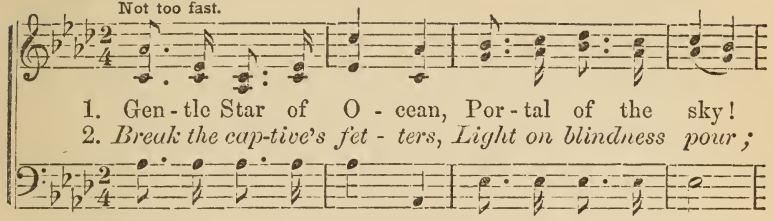
* *Selected, with permission, from his* "Songs for Catholic Schools."


Gen - tle Mother, hear us At thy al - tar pray;
Stars a - bove us gleaming, Tell of Ma - ry's worth;
Grace as to none oth - er, Grace to her was given,
Taught by Him, we love her In our sim - ple way,
Queen of saints, be near us On this sweet May-day.
Blossoms 'round us teem - ing, Speak her praise to earth.
She became the Moth - er Of the King of Heaven.
Placing none a - bove her On this sweet May-day.
CHORUS.
Gen - tle Moth - er, hear us At thy al - tar pray;
Queen of saints, be near us On this sweet May-day.

No. 63. GENTLE STAR OF OCEAN.

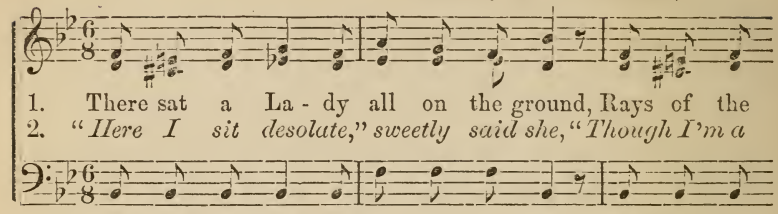
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

Not too fast.


1. Gen - tle Star of O - cean, Por - tal of the sky!
2. *Break the cap-tive's fet - ters, Light on blindness pour;*
3. Vir - gin of all vir - gins, To thy shel - ter take us;
Ev - er Vir - gin Moth - er Of the Lord most High!
All our ills ex - pell - ing Ev - ery bliss im - plore.
Gen-tlest of the gen - tle, Chaste and gen - tle make us.
Oh! by Ga-briel's A - ve, Ut-ter'd long a - go!
Show thy-self a Moth - er; Of - fer Him our sighs,
Thro' the high-est heav - en, To th'Almighty Three,
E - va's name re - vers - ing, 'Stab-lish peace be - low. 2.
Who for us In - car - nate, Did not thee de - spise. 3.
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, One same glo - ry be.

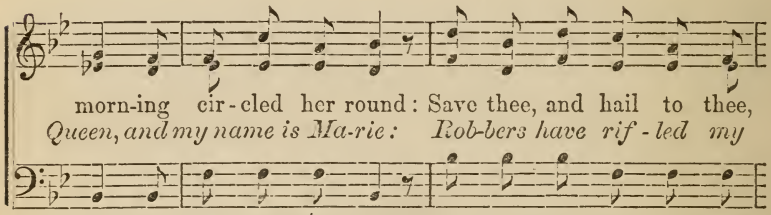
No. 64. THE PILGRIM QUEEN OF MERRY ENGLAND.

Words by Rev. J. H. Newman, D.D.



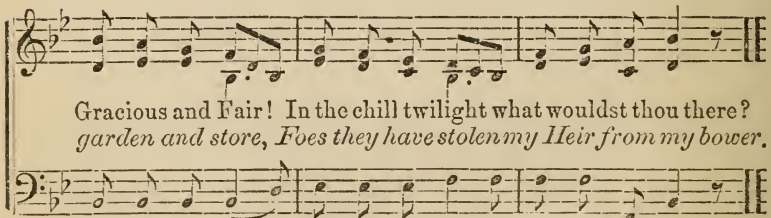
1. There sat a La - dy all on the ground, Rays of the
2. "*Here I sit desolate,*" *sweetly said she,* "*Though I'm a*

3. "They said they could keep Him far better than I, In a pal-ace all
4. "*Next they would barter Him, Him the Supreme, For the spice of the*
5. I looked on that Lady, and out from her eyes Came the deep, glowing
6. "*A mo-ment,*" *she said,* "*and the dead shall revive; The giants are*



morn-ing cir - cled her round: Save thee, and hail to thee,
Queen, and my name is Ma-rie: Rob-bers have rif - led my

His, planted deep and raised high, 'Twas a palace of ice, hard and
desert, and gold of the stream; And me they bid wan-der in
blue of It - a - ly's skies; And she raised up her head, and she
failing, the Saints are a - live; I am coming to res - cue my

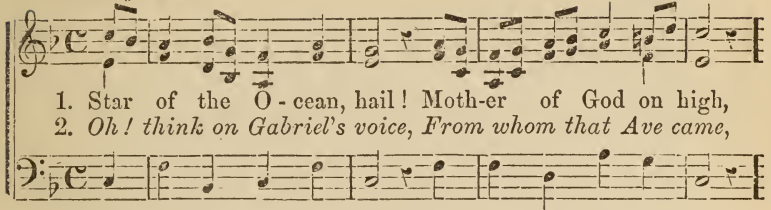


Gracious and Fair! In the chill twilight what wouldst thou there?
garden and store, Foes they have stolen my Heir from my bower.

cold as were they, And when summer came, it all melted away.
weeds and alone, In this green merry land which once was my own."
smiled, as a queen On the day of her crowning, so bland and serene.
home and my reign, And Peter and Paul are close in my train."

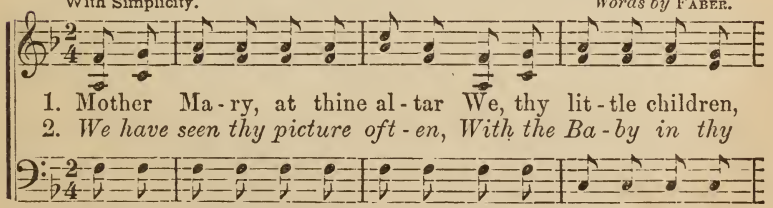
No. 65. STAR OF THE OCEAN, HAIL.

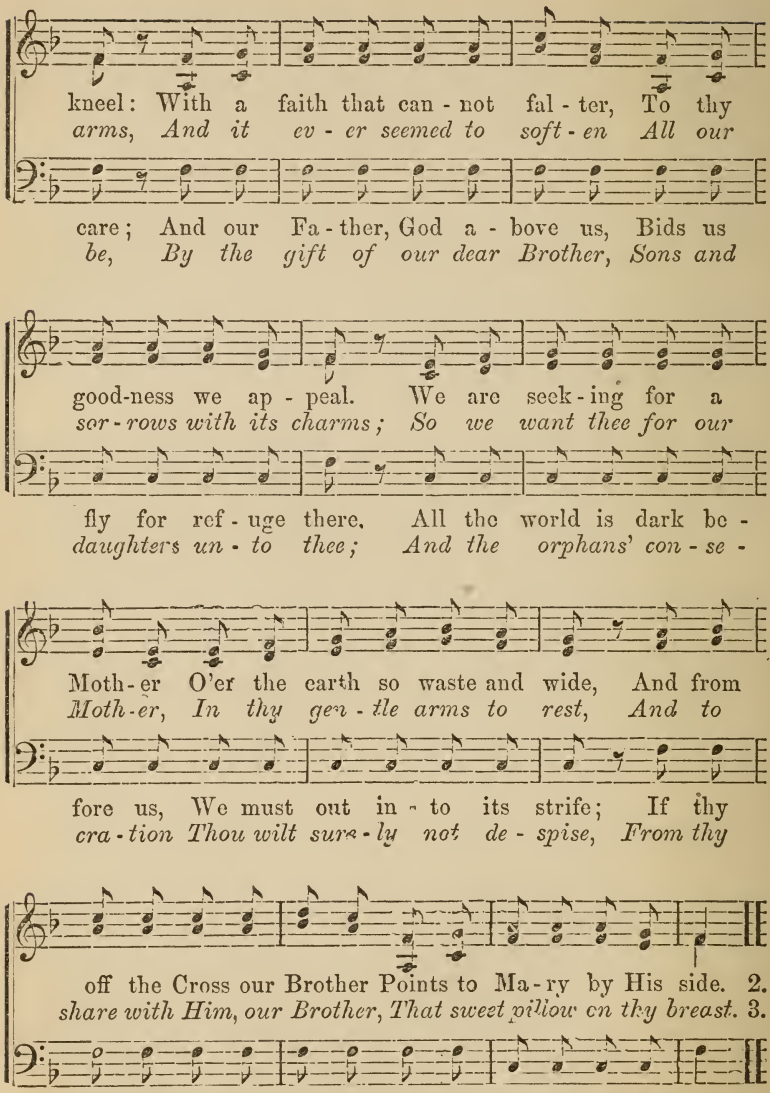
Words by CASWALL. *French Air.*


1. Star of the O - cean, hail! Moth-er of God on high,
2. *Oh! think on Gabriel's voice, From whom that Ave came,*
3. Loos-en the sin-ner's bands, All e - vils drive a - way:
4. *Ex - ert a Mother's sway, It is the suppliant's plea,*
5. O pure, O spotless Maid! Whose meekness all sur-pass'd,
6. *Preserve our lives unstain'd, And guard as on our way;*
7. Praise to the Fa - ther be, With Christ, His On-ly Son,
And Vir - gin ev - er - more, Blest Port-al of the sky. 2.
And 'stablish us in peace, Re - vers-ing E-va's name. 3.
Bring light un-to the blind, And for all graces pray. 4.
With Him who, born for us, Deign'd to be born of thee. 5.
Our lusts and passions quell, And make us meek and chaste. 6.
Un - til we come to thee, To joys that ne'er de-cay. 7.
And to the Ho - ly Ghost, Thrice bless-ed Three in One.

No. 66. THE ORPHANS' HYMN TO OUR LADY.

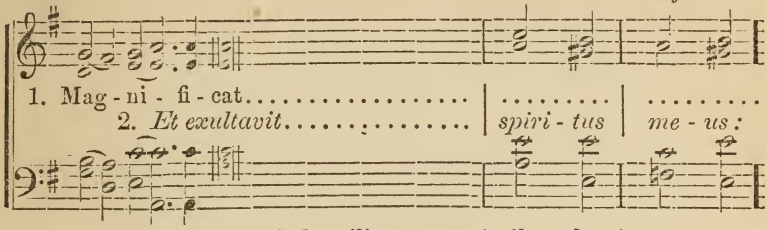
With Simplicity. *Words by* FABER.


1. Mother Ma - ry, at thine al - tar We, thy lit - tle children,
2. *We have seen thy picture oft - en, With the Ba - by in thy*
3. We have none but thee to love us With a mother's fondling
4. *So we take thee for our Mother, And we claim our right to*


kneel: With a faith that can - not fal - ter, To thy
arms, And it ev - er seemed to soft - en All our
care; And our Fa - ther, God a - bove us, Bids us
be, By the gift of our dear Brother, Sons and
good-ness we ap - peal. We are seek - ing for a
sor - rows with its charms; So we want thee for our
fly for ref - uge there. All the world is dark be -
daughters un - to thee; And the orphans' con - se -
Moth - er O'er the earth so waste and wide, And from
Moth - er, In thy gen - tle arms to rest, And to
fore us, We must out in - to its strife; If thy
cra - tion Thou wilt sure - ly not de - spise, From thy
off the Cross our Brother Points to Ma - ry by His side. 2.
share with Him, our Brother, That sweet pillow on thy breast. 3.
fondness watch not o'er us, Oh! how sad will be our life! 4.
bright and loft - y sta - tion, Close to Je - sus in the skies.

No. 67. MAGNIFICAT.

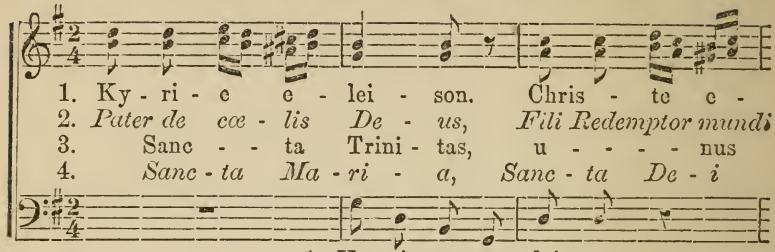
7th. Tone. *Gregorian.*



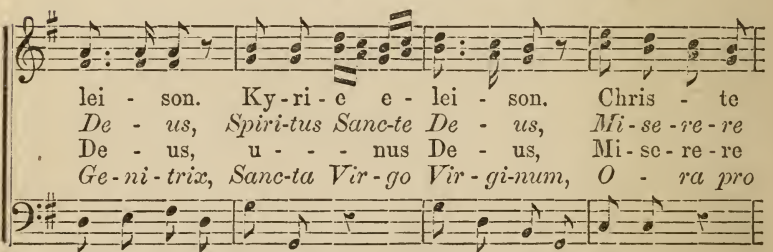
1.	Mag - ni - fi - cat.....	.....	.....
2.	*Et exultavit*.....	*spiri - tus*	*me - us :*
3.	Quia respexit humilitatem an-	cil - læ	su - æ :
4.	*Quia fecit mihi magna*.....	*qui* ..	*potens est :*
5.	Et misericordia ejus a progenie	in pro-	geni - es :
6.	*Fecit potentiam in*.....	*brachi - o*	*su - o :*
7.	Deposuit po - - - - -	tentes de	se - de :
8.	*Esurientes im* - - - - -	*ple - vit*	*bo - nis :*
9.	Suscepit Israel.....	puer - um	su - um :
10.	*Sicut locutus est ad*.....	*pa - tres*	*nos - tros :*
11.	Gloria.....	Patri et	Fili - o :
12.	*Sicut erat in principio et*....	*nunc et*	*sem - per :*

	anima.....	me - a	Dominum. 2.
	in Deo salu - - - - -	*ta - ri*	*me - o.* 3.
	ecce enim ex hoc beatam me		
	dicent omnes gene - - -	ra - ti -	o - nes. 4.
	et sanctum.....	*no - men*	*e - jus.* 5.
	ti - - - - - - - - -	menti - bus	e - um. 6.
	dispersit superbos mente.....	*cor - dis*	*su - i.* 7.
	et exal - - - - - - -	ta - vit	humi - les. 8.
	et divites di - - - - -	*misit in-*	*a - nes.* 9.
	retordatus miseri - - - -	cordi - æ	su - æ. 10.
	Abraham, et semini.....	*ejus in*	*sæcu - la.* 11.
	et Spi - - - - - - -	ritu - i	Sanc - to. 12.
	et in sæcula sæcu - - -	*lo - rum.*	*A - men.*

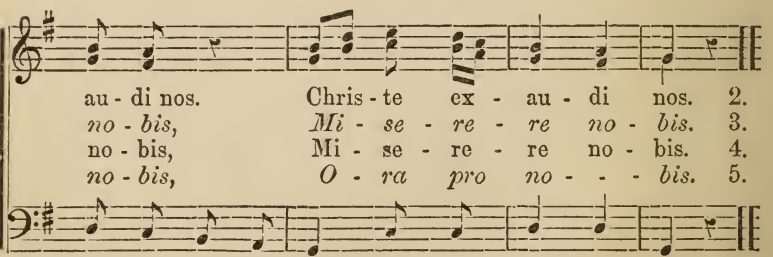
No. 68. THE LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.



1. Ky-ri - e e - lei - son.
2. *Mi - se - re - re no - bis,*
3. Mi - se - re - re no - bis,
4. *Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a,*


lei - son. Ky-ri - e e - lei - son. Chris - te
De - us, Spiri-tus Sanc-te De - us, Mi - se - re - re
De - us, u - - - nus De - us, Mi - se - re - re
Ge - ni - trix, Sanc-ta Vir - go Vir - gi-num, O - ra pro

Chris - te e - lei - son. Ky-ri - e e - lei - son.
Mi - se - re - re no - bis, *Mi - se - re - re no - bis,*
Mi - se - re - re no - bis, Mi - se - re - re no - bis,
Sanc-ta De-i Ge - nitrix, *O - ra pro no - bis,*


au - di nos. Chris - te ex - au - di nos. 2.
no - bis, Mi - se - re - re no - bis. 3.
no - bis, Mi - se - re - re no - bis. 4.
no - bis, O - ra pro no - - - bis. 5.
Chris - - te, Chris - te ex - au - di nos. 2.
Mi - - se - - re - re no - - bis. 3.
Mi - se - - re - re no - bis. 4.
O - - ra, O - ra pro no - - - bis. 5.

Mater Christi,
Mater divinæ gratiæ.
Mater purissima,
Mater castissima,
Mater inviolata,
Mater intemerata,
Mater amabilis,
Mater admirabilis,
Mater Creatoris,
Mater Salvatoris,
Virgo prudentissima,
Virgo veneranda,
Virgo prædicanda,
Virgo potens,
Virgo clemens,
Virgo fidelis,
Speculum justitiæ,
Sedes sapientiæ,
Causa nostræ lætitiæ,
Vas spirituale,
Vas honorabile,
Vas insigne devotionis,
Rosa mystica,
Turris Davidica,
Turris eburnea,

Ora pro nobis.

Domus aurea,
Fœderis arca,
Janua cœli,
Stella matutina,
Salus infirmorum,
Refugium peccatorum,
Consolatrix afflictorum,
Auxilium Christianorum,
Regina Angelorum,
Regina Patriarcharum,
Regina Prophetarum,
Regina Apostolorum,
Regina Martyrum,
Regina Confessorum,
Regina Virginum,
Regina Sanctorum omnium,
Regina sine labe originali concepta,

Ora pro nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, *Parce nobis, Domine.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, *Exaudi nos, Domine.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, *Miserere nobis.*

No. 69. AVE MARIS STELLA.

Music same as "Star of the Ocean, Hail." No. 65, Page 141.

1. Ave maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix cœli porta.

2. Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace
Mutans Hevæ nomen.

3. Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4. Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

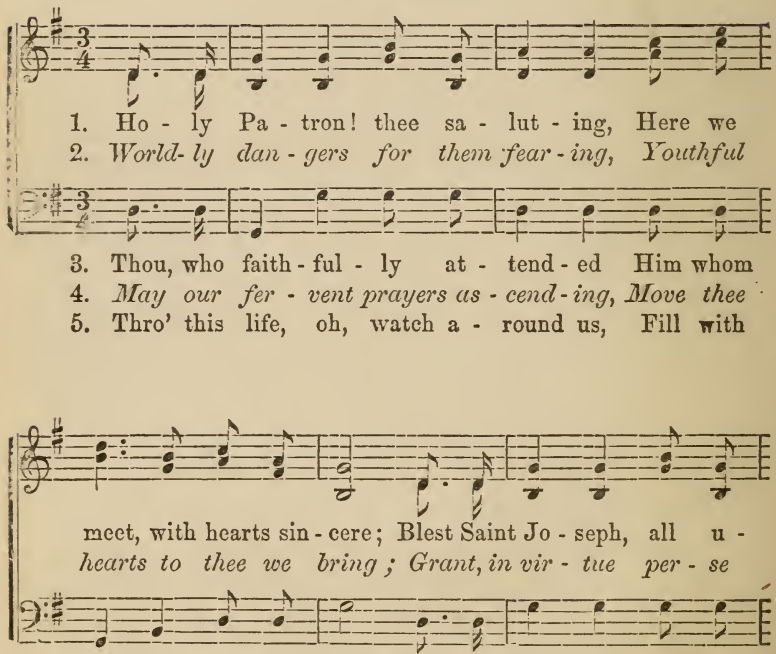
5. Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

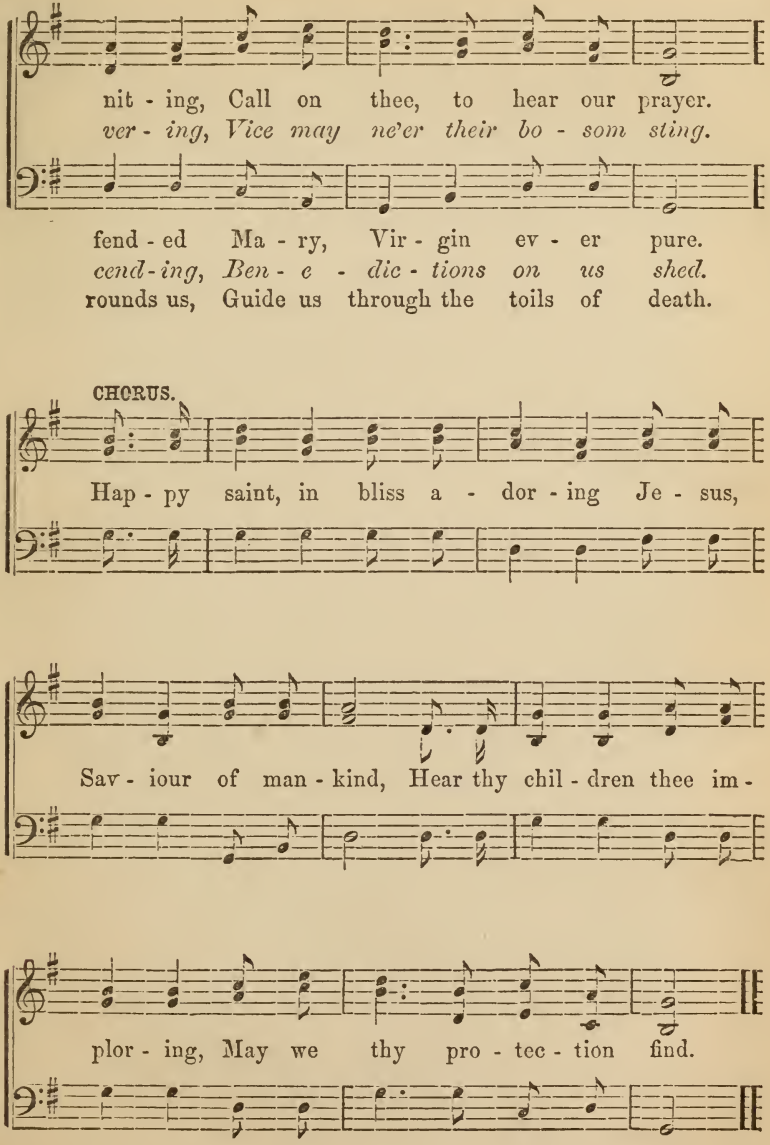
6. Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætemur.

7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

The Saints.

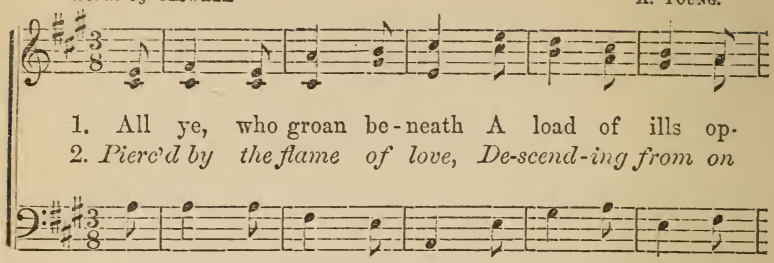
No. 70. SAINT JOSEPH.

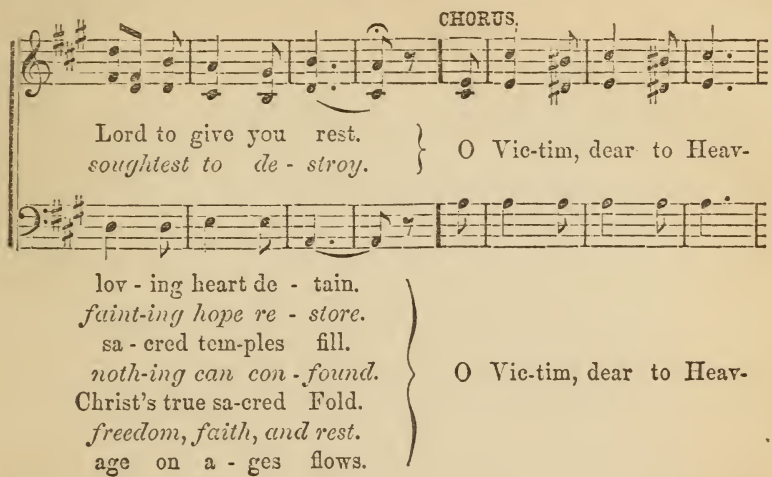

1. Ho - ly Pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing, Here we
2. World- ly dan - gers for them fear - ing, Youthful
3. Thou, who faith - ful - ly at - tend - ed Him whom
4. May our fer - vent prayers as - cend - ing, Move thee
5. Thro' this life, oh, watch a - round us, Fill with
meet, with hearts sin - cere; Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u -
hearts to thee we bring; Grant, in vir - tue per - se
heaven and earth a - dore; Who, with pi - ous care de -
for our souls to plead; May thy smile of peace de -
love our ev - ery breath, And when part - ing fear sur -


nit - ing, Call on thee, to hear our prayer.
ver - ing, Vice may ne'er their bo - som sting.
fend - ed Ma - ry, Vir - gin ev - er pure.
cend - ing, Ben - e - dic - tions on us shed.
rounds us, Guide us through the toils of death.
CHORUS.
Hap - py saint, in bliss a - dor - ing Je - sus,
Sav - iour of man - kind, Hear thy chil - dren thee im -
plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.

No. 71. SAINT PAUL.

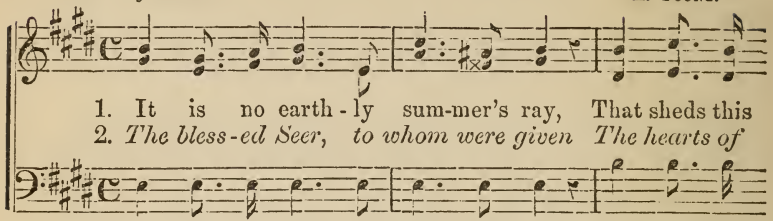
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

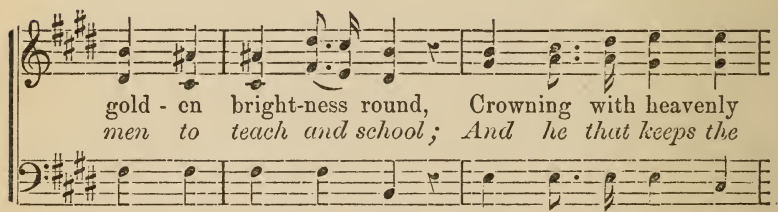

1. All ye, who groan be-neath A load of ills op-
2. Pierc'd by the flame of love, De-scend-ing from on
3. Nor toil, nor threaten'd death, Nor tempest, scourge, or
4. Oh! by that quenchless love Which burnt in thee of
5. True Champion of the Lord! Crush thou the schemes of
6. Thro' thy pre-vail-ing prayer May char-i-ty a-
7. Oh! for our coun-try pray; Men's hearts have grown so
8. Great Pa-tron! pray for those Whom er-ror has op-
9. Praise to the Fa-ther be: Praise to the Son who
press'd, En-treat Saint Paul, and he will pray The
high, 'Twas thine to preach the faith which once Thou
chain, Could from th'As-sem-bly of the Saints Thy
yore! Take pit-y on our mis-er-ies; Our
hell; And with a-dor-ing mul-ti-tudes The
bound: Sweet char-i-ty which knows no ill, Which
cold; Con-fused by doubts a-far they stray From
prest; Oh! bring them all back Home a-gain, To
rose: Praise to the Spir-it Par-a-clete, While

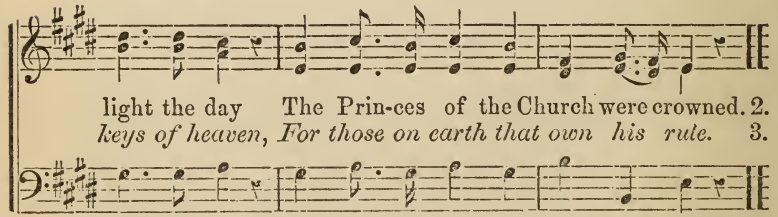

CHORUS.
Lord to give you rest.
sought-est to de - stroy.
O Vic-tim, dear to Heav-
lov - ing heart de - tain.
faint-ing hope re - store.
sa - cred tem-ples fill.
noth-ing can con - found.
Christ's true sa-cred Fold.
free-dom, faith, and rest.
age on a - ges flows.
O Vic-tim, dear to Heav-
en, O Paul, thou Teach-er true! Thou love and
en, O Paul, thou Teach-er true! Thou love and
joy of Christen - dom! To thee for help we sue.
joy of Christen - dom! To thee for help we sue.

No. 72. SAINT PETER AND SAINT PAUL.

Words by FABER. A. YOUNG.


1. It is no earth-ly sum-mer's ray, That sheds this
2. *The bless-ed Seer, to whom were given The hearts of*
3. Fa-thers of might-y Rome! whose word Shall pass the
4. *O hap-py Rome! made ho-ly now By these two*
5. For thou a-lone art worth them all, Cit-y of
6. *All hon-or, power, and praise be given To Him who*


gold-en bright-ness round, Crowning with heavenly
men to teach and school; And he that keeps the
doom of life or death, By hum-ble cross and
mar-tyrs' glo-rious blood; Earth's best and fair-est
mar-tyrs! thou a-lone Canst cheer our pil-grim
reigns in bliss on high, For end-less, end-less


light the day The Prin-ces of the Church were crowned. 2.
keys of heaven, For those on earth that own his rule. 3.
bleeding sword Well have they won their lau-rel wreath. 4.
cit-ies bow, By thy su-pe-rior claims sub-dued. 5.
hearts, and call The Saviour's sheep to Pe-ter's throne. 6.
years in heaven, One on-ly God in Trin-i-ty!

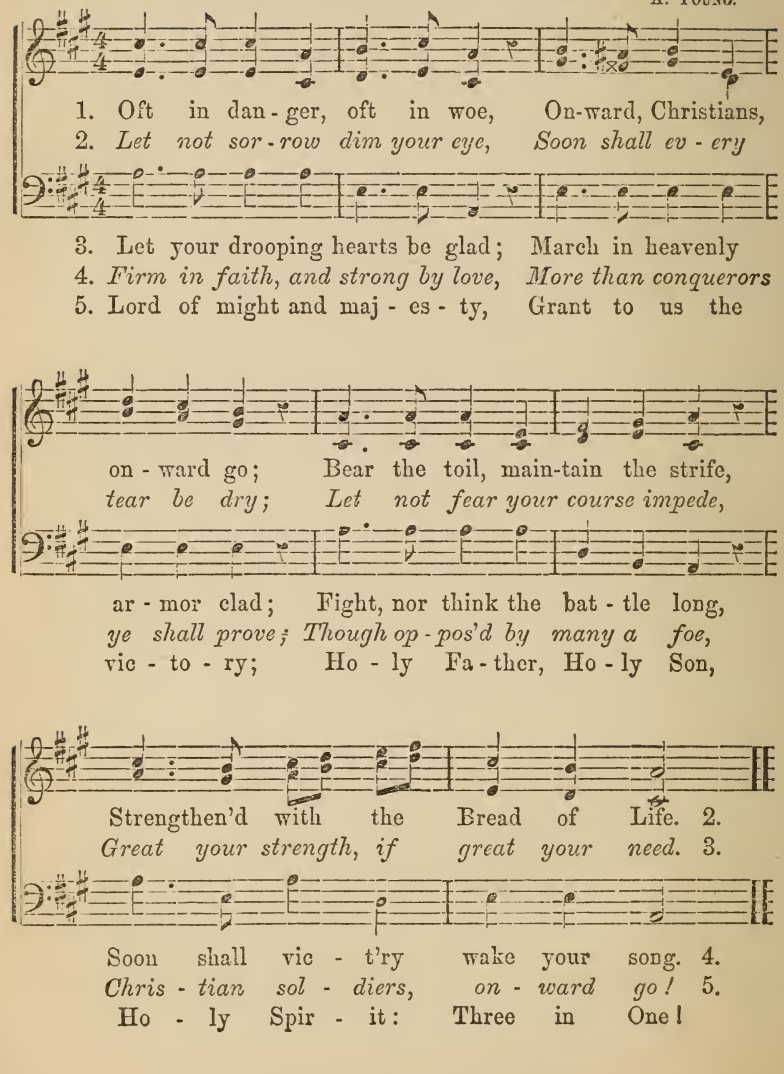
No. 73. SAINT AGNES.

CHOR. Saint Ag-nes, ho - ly child, All pur - i - ty,
1. Saint Ag-nes, ho - ly child, All pur - i - ty,
2. O gen - tle Pa - tron-ess Of ho - ly youth,
3. Look down, and hear our prayer From realms a - bove,
Fine.
Oh! may we un - de-fil'd, Be pure as thee.
Oh! may we un - de-fil'd, Be pure as thee;
Ask God all those to bless Who love the truth;
Show us a sis - ter's care, A moth-er's love:
Read-y our blood to shed Rath-er than sin to wed,
And guide us on our way To the e - ter - nal day,
Be near us all thro' life, Till in e - ter - nal life,
Da capo Chorus.
And forth as mar - tyrs led, To die like thee.
With our hearts pure and gay, Dear saint, like thee.
Free from all care and strife, In heav'n with thee.

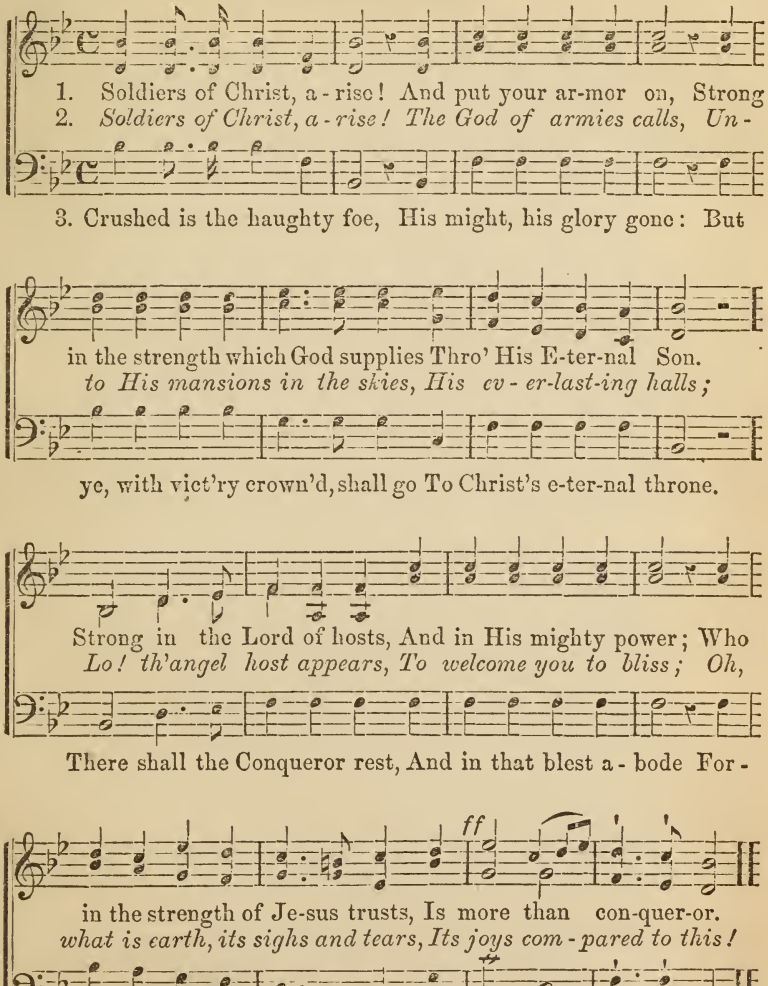
For Confirmation.

No. 74. OFT IN DANGER, OFT IN WOE.

A. Young.


1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christians,
2. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - ery
3. Let your drooping hearts be glad; March in heavenly
4. Firm in faith, and strong by love, More than conquerors
5. Lord of might and maj - es - ty, Grant to us the
on - ward go; Bear the toil, main-tain the strife,
tear be dry; Let not fear your course impede,
ar - mor clad; Fight, nor think the bat - tle long,
ye shall prove; Though op - pos'd by many a foe,
vic - to - ry; Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son,
Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life. 2.
Great your strength, if great your need. 3.
Soon shall vic - t'ry wake your song. 4.
Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go! 5.
Ho - ly Spir - it: Three in One!

No. 75. SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE.

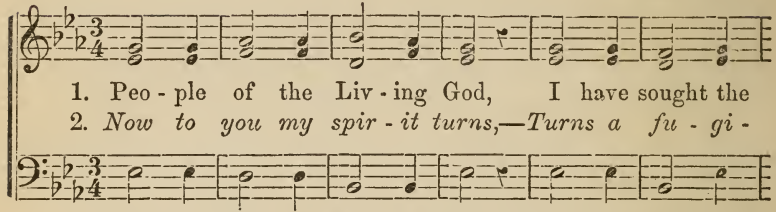

1. Soldiers of Christ, a - rise! And put your ar-mor on, Strong
2. Soldiers of Christ, a - rise! The God of armies calls, Un -
3. Crushed is the haughty foe, His might, his glory gone: But
in the strength which God supplies Thro' His E-ter-nal Son.
to His mansions in the skies, His ev - er-last-ing halls;
ye, with vict'ry crown'd, shall go To Christ's e-ter-nal throne.
Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His mighty power; Who
Lo! th'angel host appears, To welcome you to bliss; Oh,
There shall the Conqueror rest, And in that blest a - bode For -
ff
in the strength of Je-sus trusts, Is more than con-quer-or.
what is earth, its sighs and tears, Its joys com - pared to this!
ev - er reign a - mid the blest, Tri-umph-ant with His God.

(See also the Hymns for Whitsuntide.)

Miscellaneous.

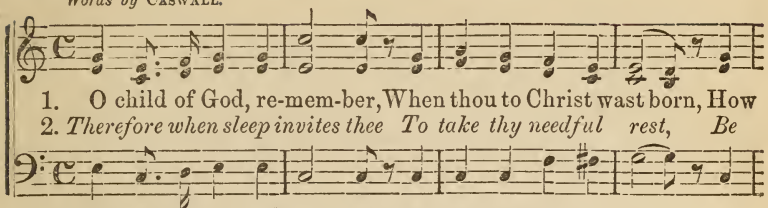
No. 76. AT THE RECEPTION OF A CONVERT.

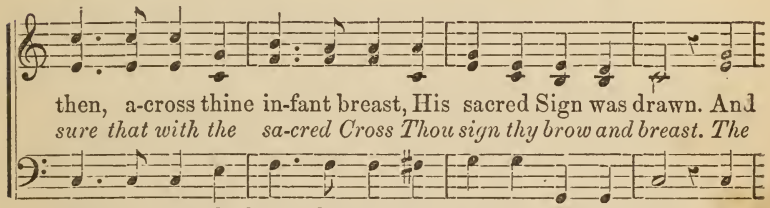
English Air.

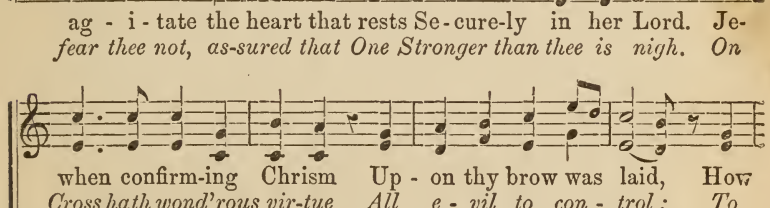

1. Peo - ple of the Liv - ing God, I have sought the
2. *Now to you my spir - it turns,—Turns a fu - gi -*
3. Lone - ly I no lon - ger roam, Like the cloud, the
4. *Mine the God whom you a - dore, Your Re - deem - er*
world a - round; Paths of doubt and er - ror trod,
tive un - blest; Brethren! where your al - tar burns,
wind, the wave; Where you dwell shall be my home,
shall be mine. Ho - ly Church! I ask no more,
Peace and com - fort no where found. 2.
Oh! re - ceive me in - to rest. 3.
Where you die shall be my grave. 4.
All I have, and - - - am, are thine.

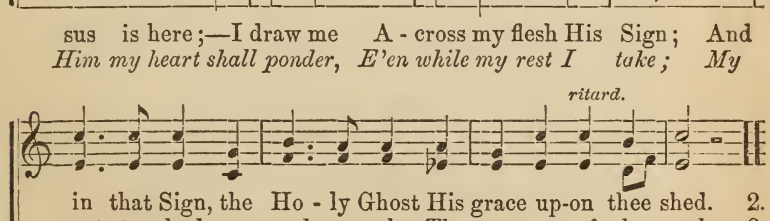
No. 77. THE SIGN OF THE CROSS.

Words by CASWALL.


1. O child of God, re-mem-ber, When thou to Christ wast born, How
2. Therefore when sleep invites thee To take thy needful rest, Be
3. In vain, mali-cious ser-pent, Thou us-est force or fraud, To
4. What tho' in sleep this bod-y May helpless seem to lie; I


then, a-cross thine in-fant breast, His sacred Sign was drawn. And
sure that with the sa-cred Cross Thou sign thy brow and breast. The

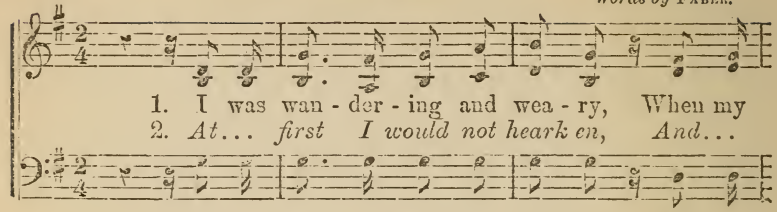


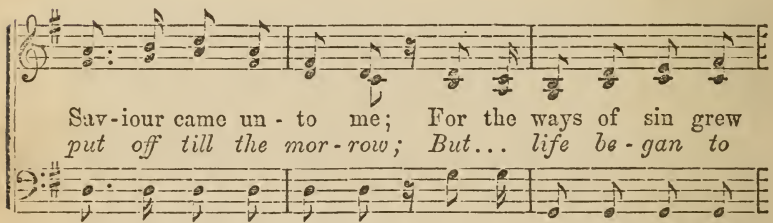


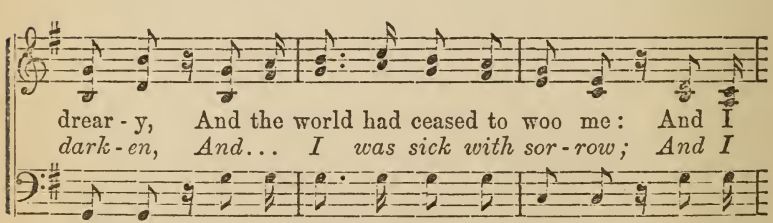
ritard.
in that Sign, the Ho-ly Ghost His grace up-on thee shed. 2.
scat-ter dark-ness, and to calm The tem-pest of the soul. 3.
well thou knowest, it has power To conquer thee and thine. 4.
shield and shel-ter while I sleep; My joy when I a-wake.

No. 78. THE TRUE SHEPHERD.

Words by FABER.


1. I was wan - der - ing and wea - ry, When my
2. *At... first I would not heark en, And...*
3. At... last I stopped to list - en, His ...
4. *He... took me on His Shoulder, And...*
5. Strange glad - ness seemed to move Him, When -
6. *I ... thought His love would weaken, As ...*
7. Let us do then, dear-est brothers, What will

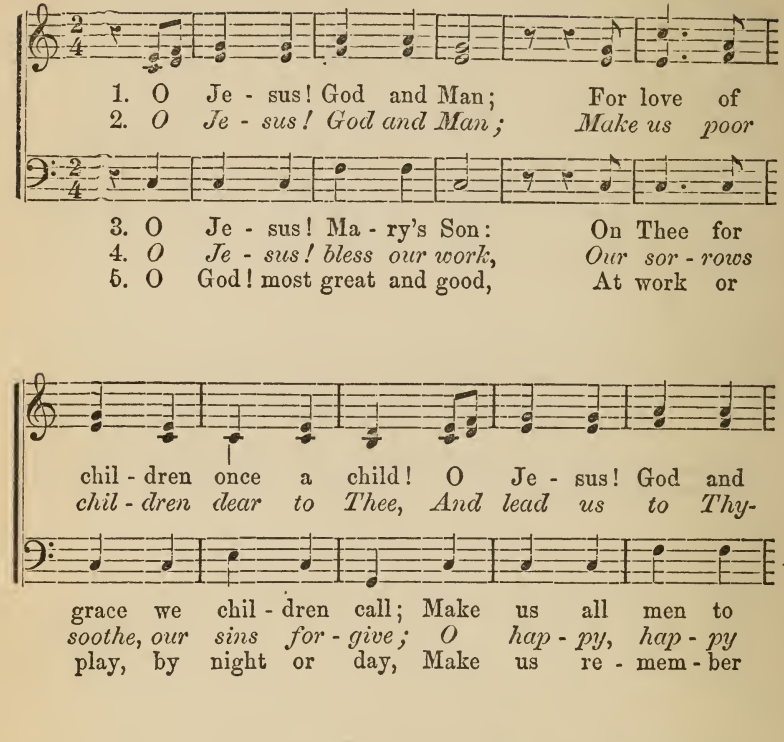

Sav - iour came un - to me; For the ways of sin grew
put off till the mor - row; But... life be - gan to
voice could not de - ceive me; I.... saw His kind Eyes
ten - der - ly He kissed me; He... bade my love be
ev - er I did bet - ter; And He coaxed me so to
more and more He knew me; But it burn - eth like a
best and lon - gest please us; Fol - low not the ways of


drear - y, And the world had ceased to woo me: And I
dark - en, And... I was sick with sor - row; And I
glist - en, So ... anx - ious to re - lieve me: And I
bold - er, And... said how He had missed me; And I'm
love Him, As... if He was my debt - or; And I
bea - con, And its light and heat go through me; And I
oth - ers, But... trust ourselves to Je - sus: We shall

thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,
thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,
thought I heard Him say, As He came a - long His way,
sure I heard Him say, As He went a - long His way,
al-ways heard Him say, As He went a - long His way,
ev - er hear Him say, As He goes a - long His way,
ev - er hear Him say, As He goes a - long His way,
O sil - ly souls, come near Me; My
sheep should nev - er fear Me; I am the Shepherd
Symphony.
Rall.
True, I am the Shepherd True.

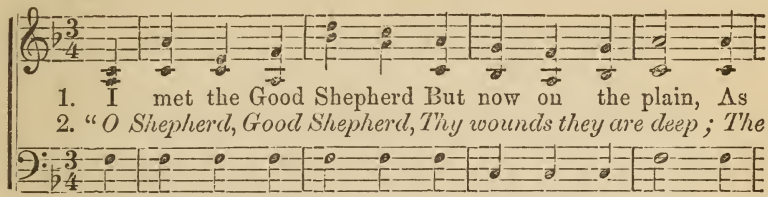
No. 79. SCHOOL-HYMN.

Words by FABER.

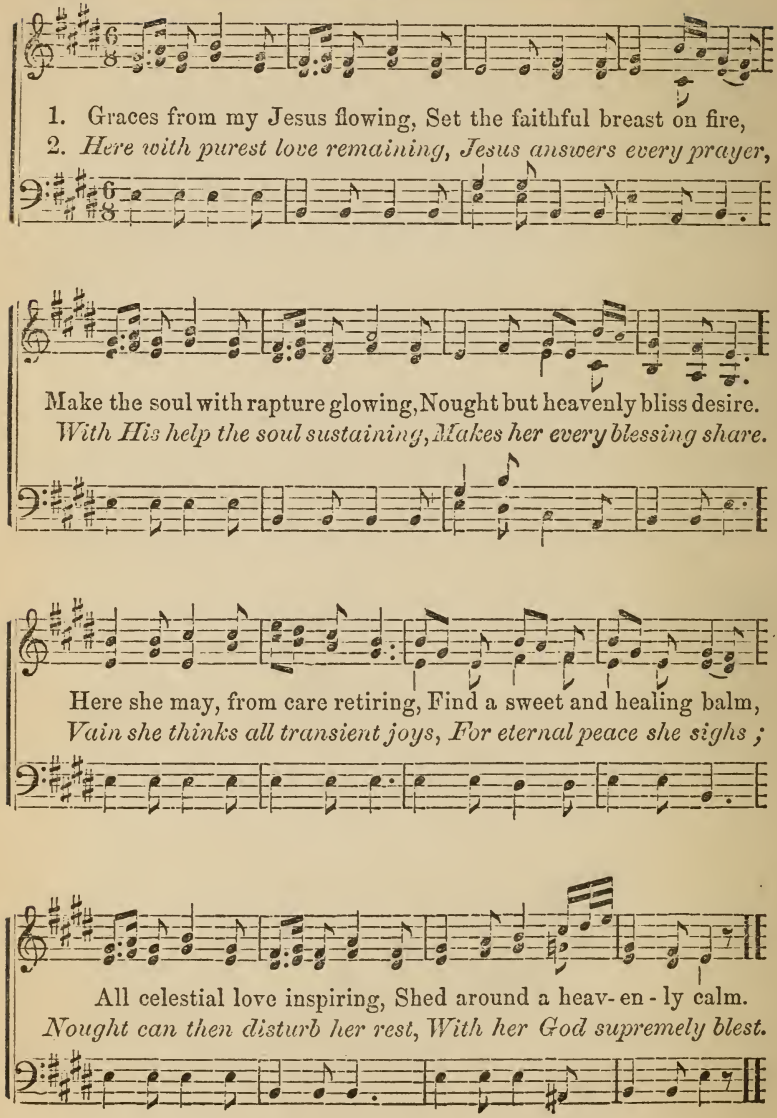

1. O Je - sus! God and Man; For love of
2. O *Je - sus! God and Man;* *Make us poor*
3. O Je - sus! Ma - ry's Son: On Thee for
4. O *Je - sus! bless our work,* *Our sor - rows*
5. O God! most great and good, At work or
chil - dren once a child! O Je - sus! God and
chil - dren dear to Thee, And lead us to Thy-
grace we chil - dren call; Make us all men to
soothe, our sins for - give; O hap - py, hap - py
play, by night or day, Make us re - mem - ber
Man; We hail Thee, Sav - iour, sweet and mild! 2.
self, *To love Thee for e - ter - ni - ty.* 3.
love, But to love Thee be - yond them all. 4.
they *Who in the Church of Je - sus live.* 5.
Thee, Who dost re - mem - ber us al - way.

No. 80. THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

Words by CASWALL.

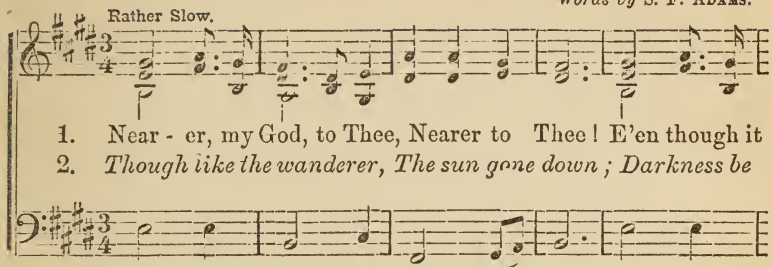

1. I met the Good Shepherd But now on the plain, As
2. "O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, Thy wounds they are deep; The
3. "Ah, me! how the thorns Have en - tangled Thy hair; And
4. "O Shepherd, Good Shepherd! And is it for me This
homeward He car - ried His lost one a - gain; I
wolves have sore hurt Thee, In help - ing Thy sheep: Thy
cru - el - ly riv - en That forehead so fair! How
grievous af - flic - tion Has fall - en on Thee? Ah,
marvelled how gent - ly His bur - den He bore; And
raiment all o - ver With crimson is dyed; And
feeb - ly Thou draw - est Thy fal - ter - ing breath! And
then, let me strive, For the love Thou hast borne, To
as He pass'd by me, I knelt to a - dore. 2.
what is this rent They have made in Thy side? 3.
lo! on Thy face Is the shad - ow of death! 4.
give Thee no lon - ger Oc - ca - sion to mourn."

No. 81. GRACES FROM MY JESUS FLOWING.


1. Graces from my Jesus flowing, Set the faithful breast on fire,
2. Here with purest love remaining, Jesus answers every prayer,
Make the soul with rapture glowing, Nought but heavenly bliss desire.
With His help the soul sustaining, Makes her every blessing share.
Here she may, from care retiring, Find a sweet and healing balm,
Vain she thinks all transient joys, For eternal peace she sighs ;
All celestial love inspiring, Shed around a heav- en - ly calm.
Nought can then disturb her rest, With her God supremely blest.

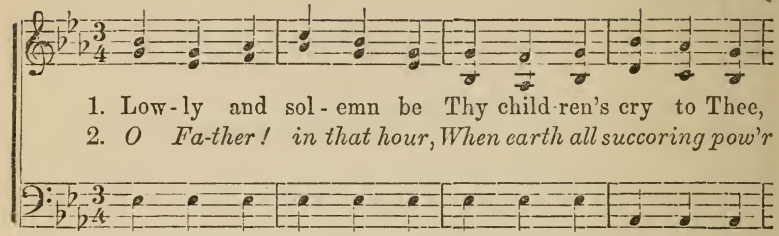
No. 82. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Words by S. F. ADAMS.


Rather Slow.
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en though it
2. *Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down; Darkness be*
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to Heaven; All that Thou
4. *Then with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise; Out of my*
5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams, I'd be,
send-est me In mer-cy given; An-gels to bec-kon me,
ston - y griefs Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for-got, Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be,
Nearer to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

No. 83. CRY OF THE AFFLICTED.

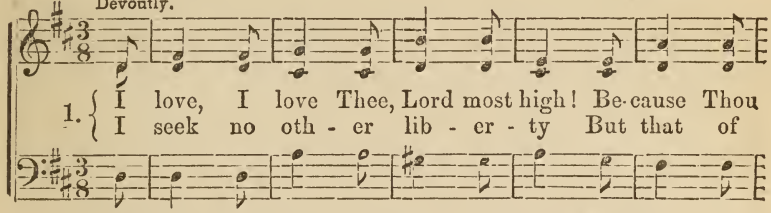
Words by Mrs. Hemans. A. Young.


1. Low-ly and sol-emn be Thy child-ren's cry to Thee,
2. O Fa-ther! in that hour, When earth all succoring pow'r
3. By Him who bow'd to take The death-cup for our sake,
4. Tremblers be-side the grave, We call on Thee to save,
Fa-ther Di-vine! A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that
Shall disavow— When spear, and shield, and crown In faintness
The thorn, the rod,— From whom the last dismay Was not to
Fa-ther Di-vine! Hear, hear our suppliant breath; Keep us in
life and death, Owning that life and death, Alike are Thine. 2.
are cast down, In faintness are cast down, Sustain us Thou! 3.
pass a-way, Was not to pass a-way—Aid us, O God! 4.
life and death, Keep us in life and death, Thine, only Thine.

No. 84. THE PRAYER OF ST. IGNATIUS.

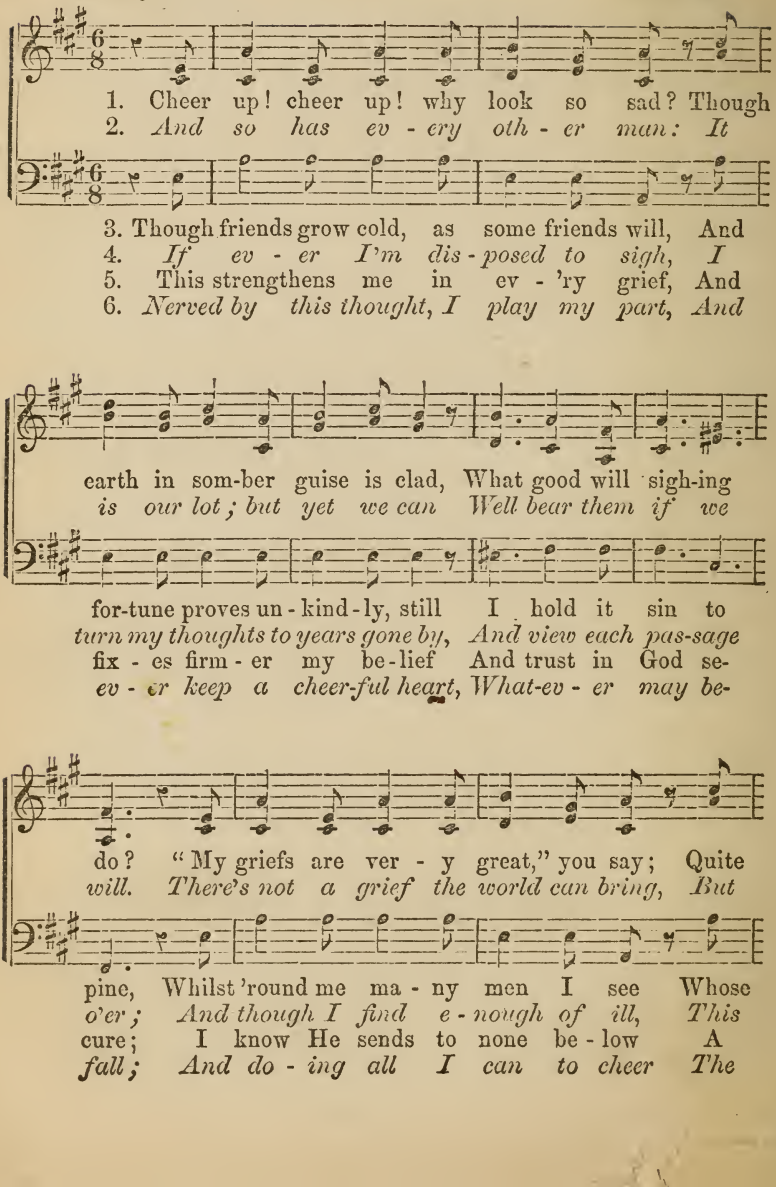
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

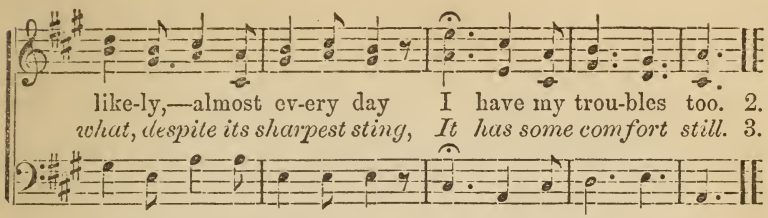
Devoutly.


1. I love, I love Thee, Lord most high! Be-cause Thou
I seek no oth-er lib-er-ty But that of
2. All mine is Thine,—say but the word, Whate'er Thou
I know Thy love, all gra-cious Lord; I know it
first hast lov-éd me;
be-ing bound to Thee.
My God, I here pro-test to
will-est shall be done;
seeks my good a-lone.
A-part from Thee all things are
Thee, No oth-er will have I but Thine; What-ev-er
naught; Then grant, O my su-prem-est bliss, Grant me to
Thou hast giv-en me, I here a-gain to Thee re-sign.
love Thee as I ought; Thou givest all in giv-ing this!

No. 85. CHEER UP.

Words by E. Young. A. Young.

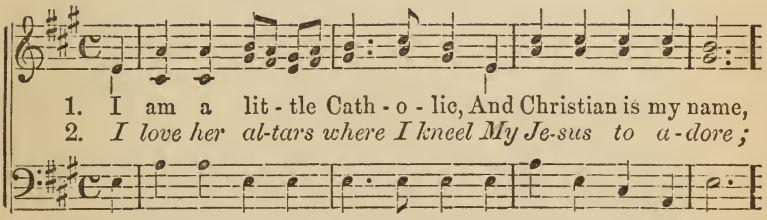

1. Cheer up! cheer up! why look so sad? Though
2. And so has ev - ery oth - er man: It
3. Though friends grow cold, as some friends will, And
4. If ev - er I'm dis - posed to sigh, I
5. This strengthens me in ev - 'ry grief, And
6. Nerved by this thought, I play my part, And
earth in som-ber guise is clad, What good will sigh-ing
is our lot; but yet we can Well bear them if we
for-tune proves un - kind - ly, still I hold it sin to
turn my thoughts to years gone by, And view each pas-sage
fix - es firm - er my be - lief And trust in God se-
ev - er keep a cheer-ful heart, What-ev - er may be-
do? "My griefs are ver - y great," you say; Quite
will. There's not a grief the world can bring, But
pine, Whilst 'round me ma - ny men I see Whose
o'er; And though I find e - nough of ill, This
cure; I know He sends to none be - low A
fall; And do - ing all I can to cheer The



like-ly,—almost ev-ery day I have my trou-bles too. 2.
what, despite its sharpest sting, It has some comfort still. 3.

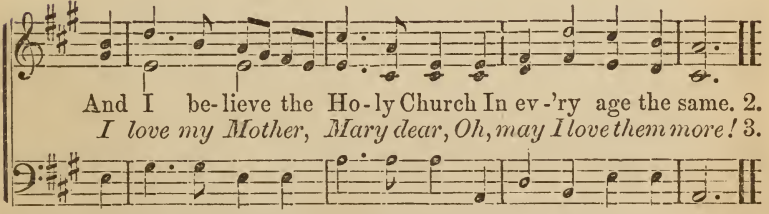
loads of care and mis-er - y Are heavier far than mine. 4.
truth is plain to cheer me still, The good is vast-ly more. 5.
greater load of care and woe Than each can well en - dure. 6.
sorrows of my fellows here, Trust God, and hope thro' all.

No. 86. I AM A LITTLE CATHOLIC.



1. I am a lit - tle Cath - o - lic, And Christian is my name,
2. *I love her al-tars where I kneel My Je-sus to a-dore;*

3. I love the saints of old-en time, The places where they dwelt;
4. *I love the Ho-ly Sacraments, They bring me near to God;*
5. I love the priests, my pastors dear, They have left all for me;
6. *I am a lit - tle Cath-o - lic, I love my Ho-ly Faith;*

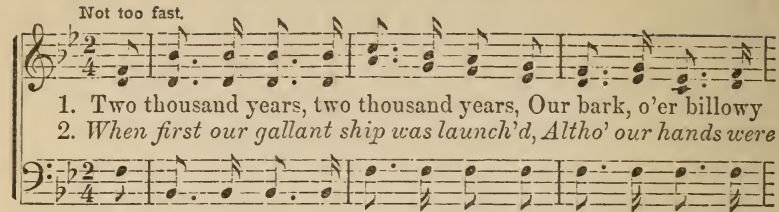


And I be-lieve the Ho-ly Church In ev-'ry age the same. 2.
I love my Mother, Mary dear, Oh, may I love them more! 3.

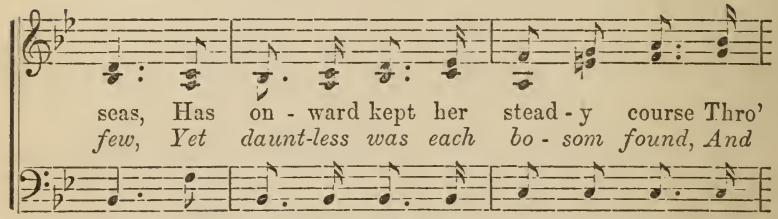
I love to pray where saints have pray'd, And kneel where they have knelt. 4.
The Church points out the way to Heav'n, These help me on the road. 5.
Next to my pa-rents here on earth, I love them ten-der-ly. 6.
I will be true to Holy Church, And steadfast until death.

No. 87. TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

Not too fast.

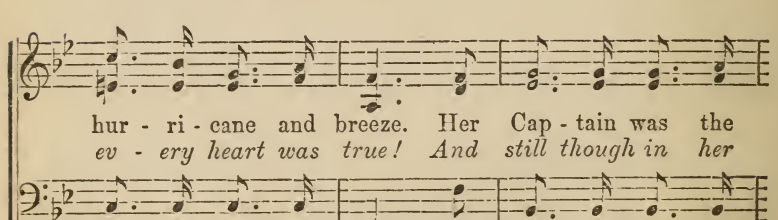


1. Two thousand years, two thousand years, Our bark, o'er billowy
2. *When first our gallant ship was launch'd, Altho' our hands were*
3. True, some had left this no - ble craft, To sail the seas a -
4. *For onward rides our gallant bark, With all her can-vass*
5. True to that guiding star which led To Is - rael's cra-dled
6. *Not un - to us—not un - to us—Be praise or glo - ry*
7. Then on-ward speed thee, brave old bark, Speed onward in thy

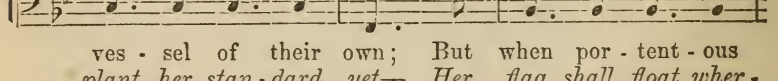


seas, Has on - ward kept her stead - y course Thro'
few, Yet daunt-less was each bo - som found, And

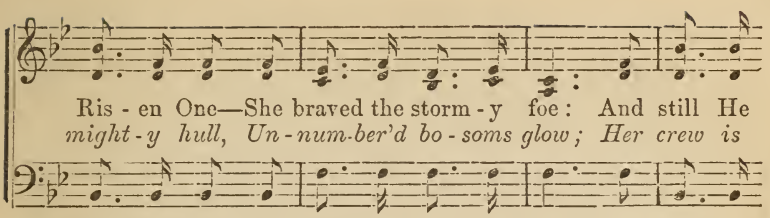
lone, And made them in their hour of pride A
set, In some few na - tions still un - known, To
hope, Her stead - y nee - dle point - eth yet To
given, But un - to Him who watch and ward Hath
pride, O'er sun - ny seas and bil - lows dark, The



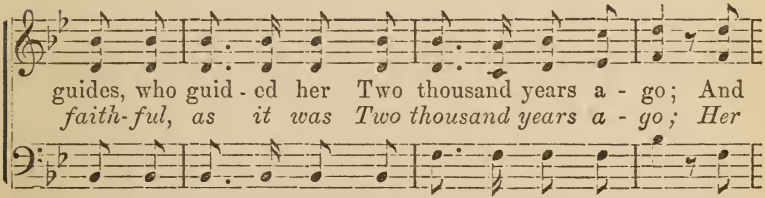
hur - ri - cane and breeze. Her Cap - tain was the
ev - ery heart was true! And still though in her



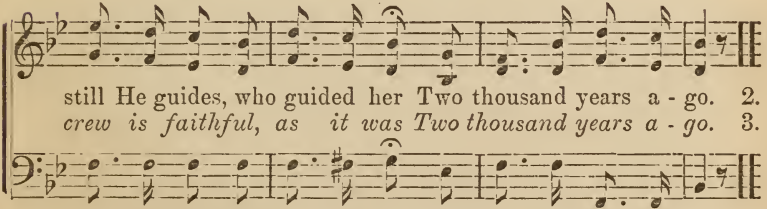
ves - sel of their own; But when por - tent - ous
plant her stan - dard yet— Her flag shall float wher -
Cal - vary's blood - y top! Yes! there she floats, that
kept for her in Heaven. Who quelled the whirl-wind
Ho - ly One thy guide: And sa - cred be each



Ris - en One—She braved the storm - y foe: And still He
might - y hull, Un - num-ber'd bo - soms glow; Her crew is
clouds did rise, Tem-pestuous storms did blow, They re-entered
e'er a breath From hu-man life shall glow; And mil-lions
good old ship, From mast to keel be - low, Sea - wor - thy
in its wrath, Bade tempests cease to blow, The Lord, who
plank and spar, Un-chang'd by friend or foe, Just as she



guides, who guid - ed her Two thousand years a - go; And
faith-ful, as it was Two thousand years a - go; Her
that old ves - sel built Two thousand years a - go! They
bless the bark that sail'd Two thousand years a - go! And
still, as erst she was, Two thousand years a - go! Sea -
launch'd our ves - sel forth, Two thousand years a - go! The
left Je - ru - sa - lem—Two thousand years a - go! Just

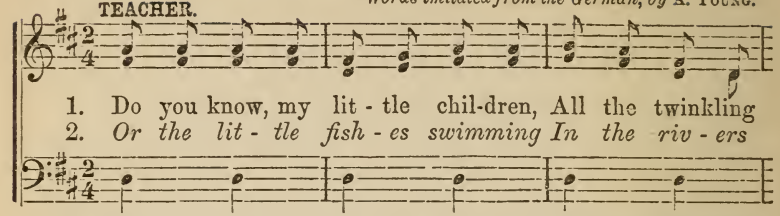


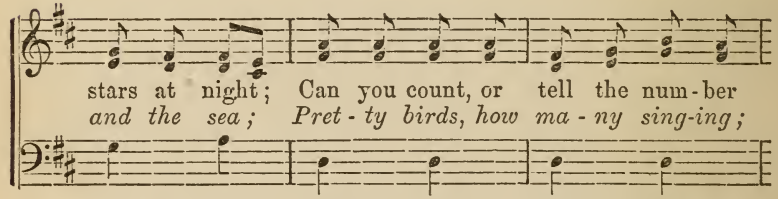
still He guides, who guided her Two thousand years a - go. 2.
crew is faithful, as it was Two thousand years a - go. 3.
re-entered that old ves - sel built Two thousand years a - go! 4.
millions bless the bark that sail'd Two thousand years a - go! 5.
wor thy still, as erst she was, Two thousand years a - go! 6.
Lord, who launch'd our vessel forth, Two thousand years a - go! 7.
as she left Je - ru - sa - lem, Two thousand years a - go!

No. 88. WHO KNOWS ALL THINGS.

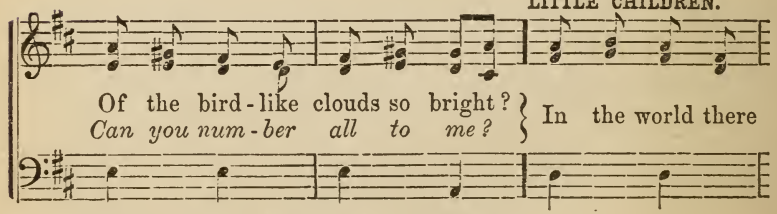
Words imitated from the German, by A. Young.

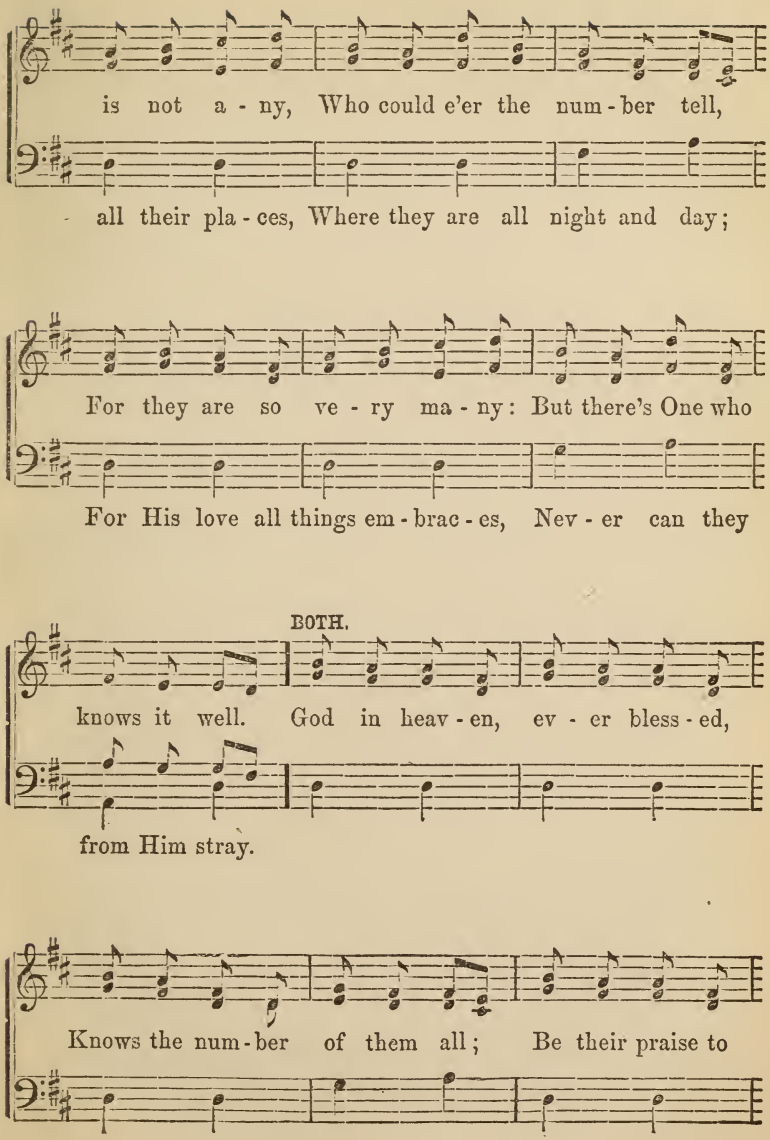
TEACHER.

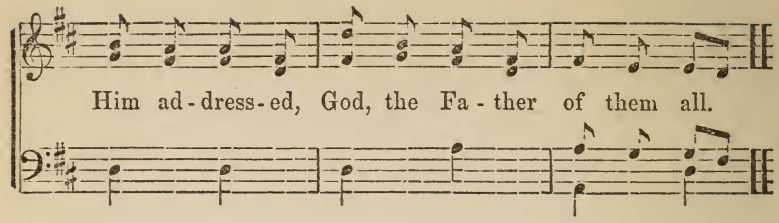

1. Do you know, my lit - tle chil-dren, All the twinkling
2. *Or the lit - tle fish - es swimming In the riv - ers*
3. Sparkling dew-drops on the flow - ers, Leaves and blossoms
4. *Now the sum-mer air is com - ing, With its soft and*
5. Hark! the Christmas bells are ring - ing, And the snow-flakes
6. *When the morning sun comes peep-ing Thro' the curtains,*
7. Yes! there's nothing up in heav - en; There is nothing


stars at night; Can you count, or tell the num-ber
and the sea; Pret - ty birds, how ma - ny sing-ing;
on the trees, Drops of rain in sum-mer show-ers;
gen - tle breeze; Lit - tle bees and flies are humming;
fall - ing fast, Down from Heav'n glad tidings bring-ing;
and he sees All the lit - tle chil-dren sleep-ing:
on the earth; But that God to it has giv - en

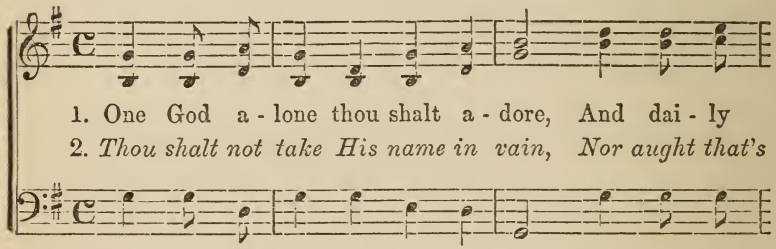
LITTLE CHILDREN.


Of the bird-like clouds so bright?
Can you num-ber all to me?
In the world there
Can you num-ber all of these?
Can you num-ber all of these?
Can you count them go - ing past?
Can you name me all of these?
In the world, &c.
All its beau - ty and its worth. Knows their names and


is not a - ny, Who could e'er the num - ber tell,
all their pla - ces, Where they are all night and day;
For they are so ve - ry ma - ny: But there's One who
For His love all things em - brac - es, Nev - er can they
BOTH.
knows it well. God in heav - en, ev - er bless - ed,
from Him stray.
Knows the num - ber of them all; Be their praise to



No. 89. THE COMMANDMENTS.

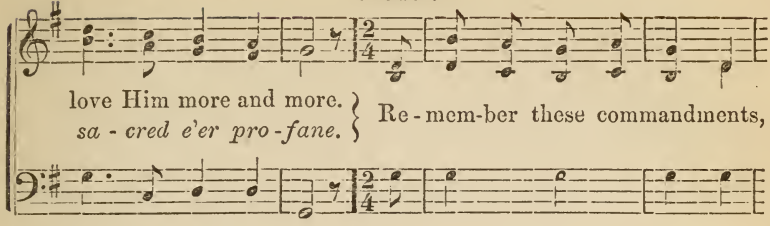


3. No ser-vile work on Sun-day do, And keep it
4. *O-be-dience to thy pa-rents give, That thou may-*
5. Thy fel-low-man thou shalt not kill, Nor e-ven
6. *Great pur-i-ty thou shalt pre-serve, And from in-*
7. Thou shalt not steal, nor know-ing-ly Keep what be-
8. *Thou shalt not e'er false wit-ness bear; To lie or*
9. Thy thoughts shall always mod-est be; Keep them from
10. *With thy pos-ses-sions be con-tent; Thus wilt thou*

COMMANDMENTS OF THE CHURCH.

1. On Sun-days, Ho-ly days like-wise, At-tend the
2. *All fasts and days of ab-sti-nence, Keep strict-ly*
3. Re-mem-ber, at least once a year, Con-fess thy
4. *Re-ceive com-mun-ion once a year, At Eas-ter-*
5. The Church commands that tithes we pay; Her com-mand-
6. *Sol-emn ize not mar-riage in Lent; The same pre-*

CHORUS.



love Him more and more. } Re-mem-ber these commandments,
sa-cred e'er pro-fane. }

ev-er ho-ly too. } Re-mem-ber these commandments,
est the lon-ger live. }

wish to do him ill. } Re-mem-ber these, &c.
no-cence nev-er swerve. }

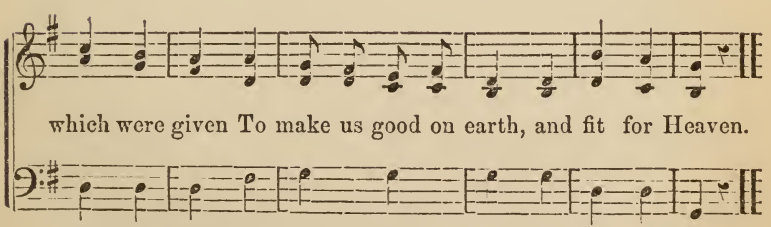
long-eth not to thee. } Re-mem-ber these, &c.
slan-der nev-er dare. }

all un-clean-ness free. } Re-mem-ber these &c.
keep his commandment. }

Ho-ly Sac-ri-fice. } Re-mem-ber these, &c.
in the Church's sense. }

sins, thy conscience clear. } Re-mem-ber these, &c.
time, with ho-ly fear. }

ment let us o-bey. } Re-mem-ber these, &c.
cept keep in Ad-vent. }

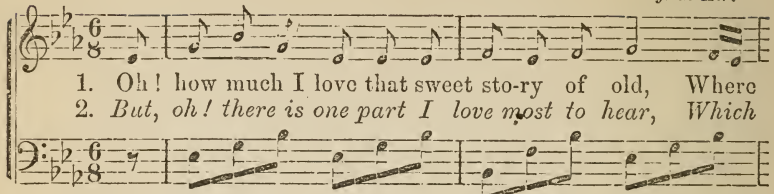


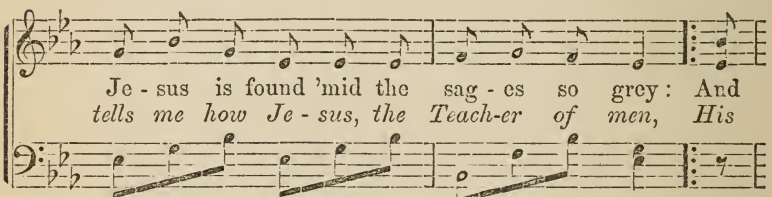
which were given To make us good on earth, and fit for Heaven.

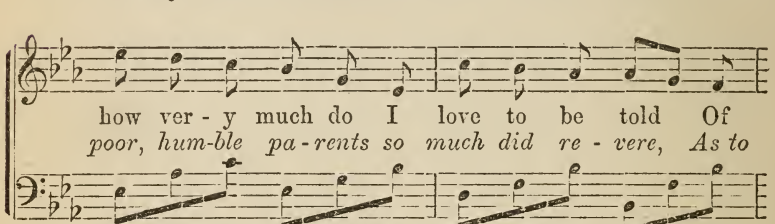
which were given To make us good on earth, and fit for Heaven.

No. 90. JESUS SUBJECT TO HIS PARENTS.

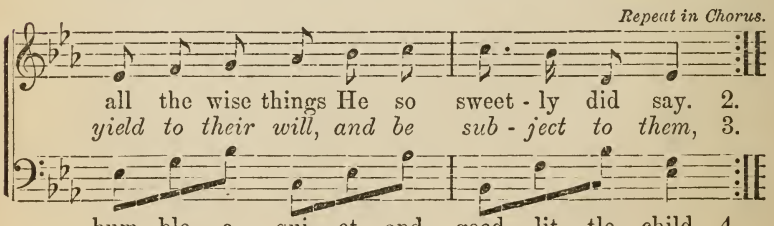
English Air.


1. Oh! how much I love that sweet sto-ry of old, Where
2. But, oh! there is one part I love most to hear, Which
3. They tell me this les-son was giv-en for me, That
4. Ah! then I will strive to be gen-tle and good, For the


Je-sus is found 'mid the sag-es so grey: And
tells me how Je-sus, the Teach-er of men, His
I might be do-cile, and will-ing, and mild; And
sake of my Saviour, who loved me so dear; I

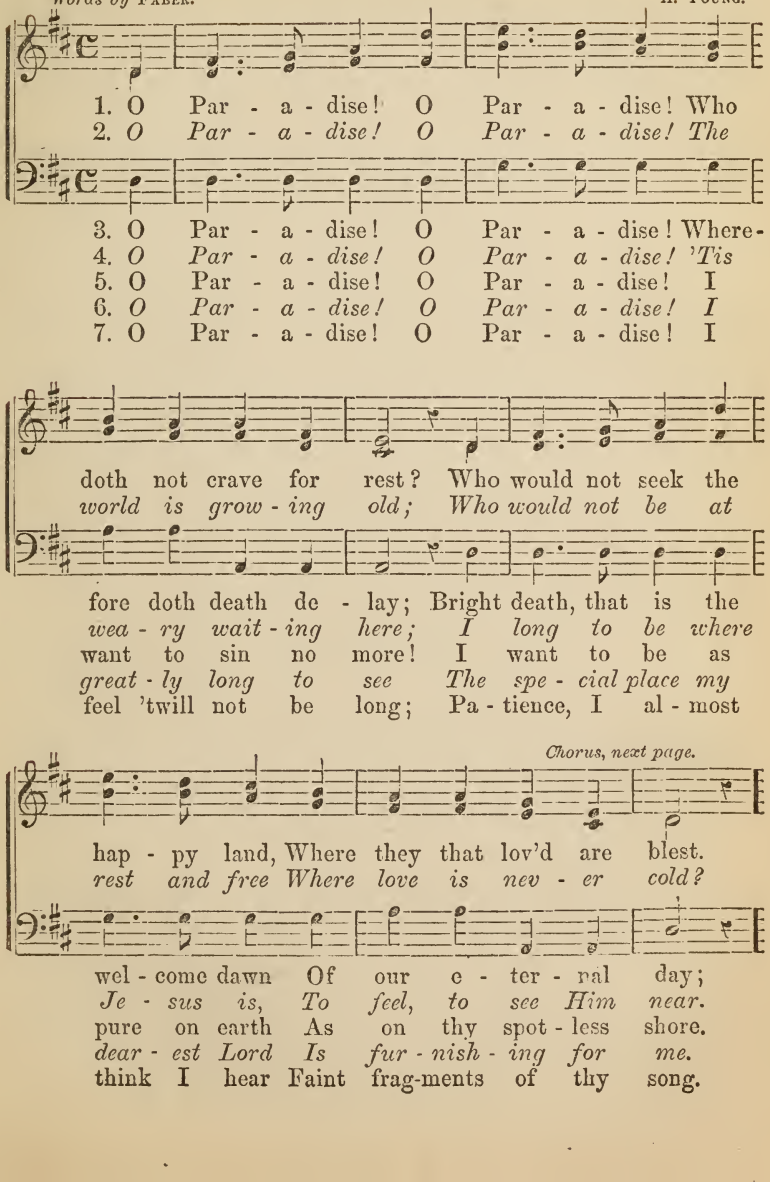

how ver-y much do I love to be told Of
poor, hum-ble pa-rents so much did re-vere, As to
that my dear Je-sus would have me to be An
nev-er a-gain will be naughty or rude, But

Repeat in Chorus.

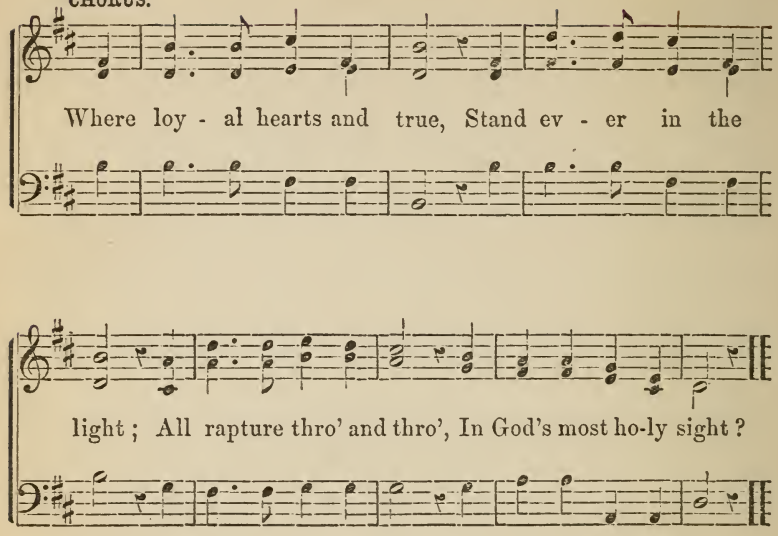

all the wise things He so sweet-ly did say. 2.
yield to their will, and be sub-ject to them, 3.
hum-ble, a qui-et, and good lit-tle child. 4.
try to be all that my Je-sus was here.

No. 91. O PARADISE.

Words by FABER. A. YOUNG.

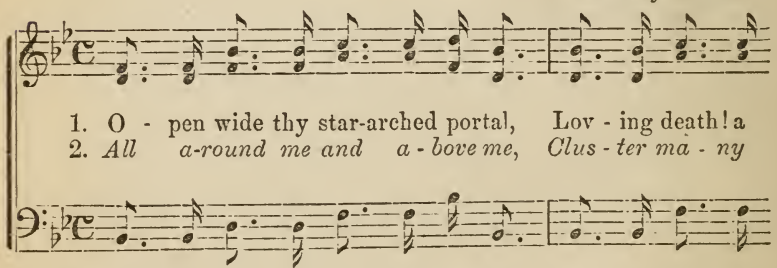

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Where-
4. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis
5. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I
6. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I
7. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I
doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the
world is grow - ing old; Who would not be at
fore doth death de - lay; Bright death, that is the
wea - ry wait - ing here; I long to be where
want to sin no more! I want to be as
great - ly long to see The spe - cial place my
feel 'twill not be long; Pa - tience, I al - most
Chorus, next page.
hap - py land, Where they that lov'd are blest.
rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
wel - come dawn Of our e - ter - nal day;
Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near.
pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore.
dear - est Lord Is fur - nish - ing for me.
think I hear Faint frag-ments of thy song.

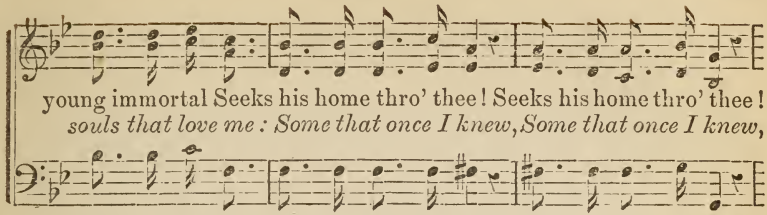
CHORUS.

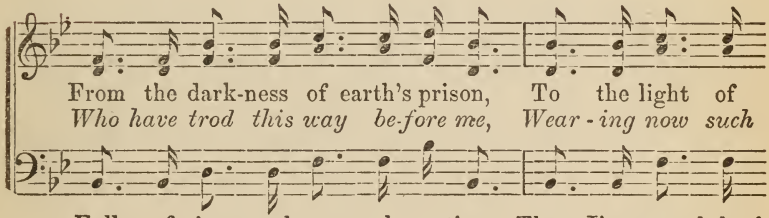


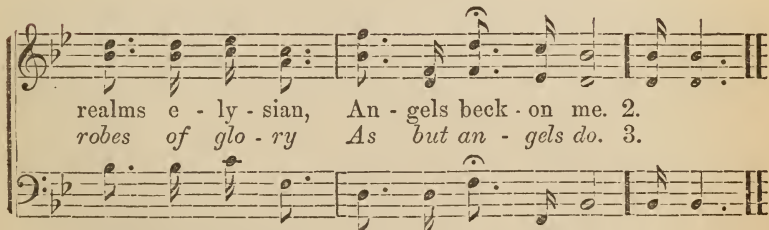
No. 92. TRIUMPHANT.

Words by E. Young.


1. O - pen wide thy star-arched portal, Lov - ing death ! a
2. *All a-round me and a - bove me, Clus - ter ma - ny*
3. Stand not 'round my bed - side weeping, Earth-ly friends ! my
4. *Fa - ther, moth - er, sis - ter, broth-er, One more dear than*
5. With death's film my eyes are glassing ; From my sight earth's
6. *This di - vine ex - ult - ing feeling, Ev - 'ry nerve of*
7. . . . . O God ! Cre - a - tor ! Lift me up Thine


young immortal Seeks his home thro' thee! Seeks his home thro' thee!
souls that love me: Some that once I knew, Some that once I knew,
soul is leaping From its shroud of clay, From its shroud of clay,
ev - ery other;— All old friends I see: All old friends I see:
forms are passing, Passing with my breath; Passing with my breath;
be - ing thrilling With ex-cess of bliss, With ex-cess of bliss.
err - ing creature, Lift me up to Thee! Lift me up to Thee!

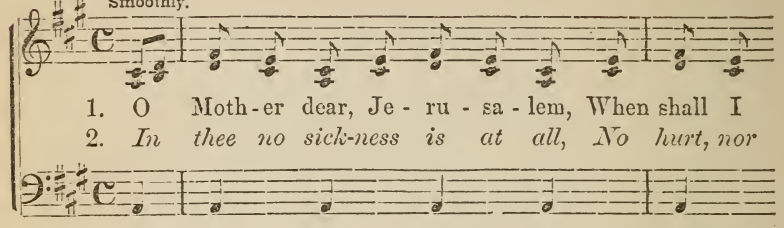

From the dark-ness of earth's prison, To the light of
Who have trod this way be-fore me, Wear - ing now such
Full of joy and ex - ul - ta-tion, That I've passed thro'
Their fa - mil - iar fa - ces glowing With the love - light
But the an - gel forms grow clearer, Brigh - ter, draw - ing
Beau - ty burst - ing on my vi-sion; Har - mo-nies di -
Breathe up - on my joy - ful spir - it, Sanc - ti - fy it


realms e - ly - sian, An - gels beck - on me. 2.
robes of glo - ry As but an - gels do. 3.
earth's night sta tion To e - ter - nal day. 4.
ov - er - flow - ing In their hearts for me. 5.
near - er, near - er, Oh! can this be death? 6.
vine, e - ly - sian, In my ears! Oh! this is life. 7.
to in - her - it Im - mor - tal - i - ty!

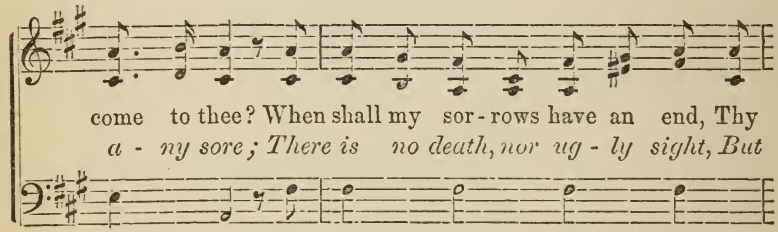
No. 93. O MOTHER DEAR, JERUSALEM.

Ancient Catholic Hymn. A. Young.

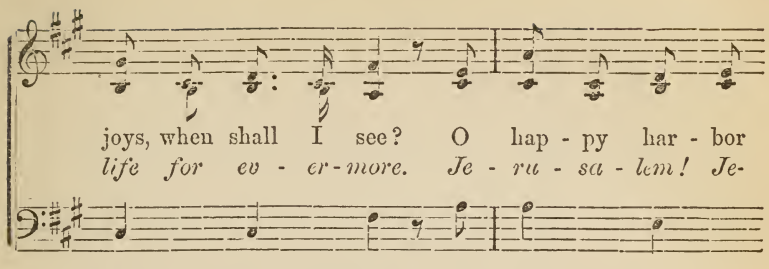
Smoothly.

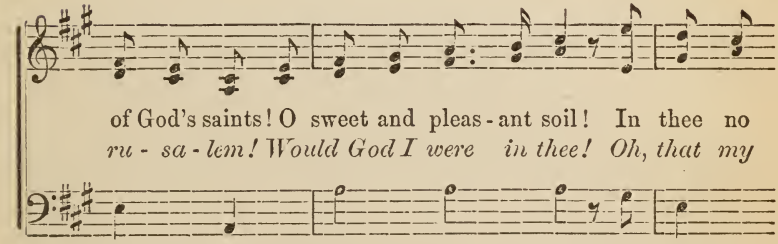


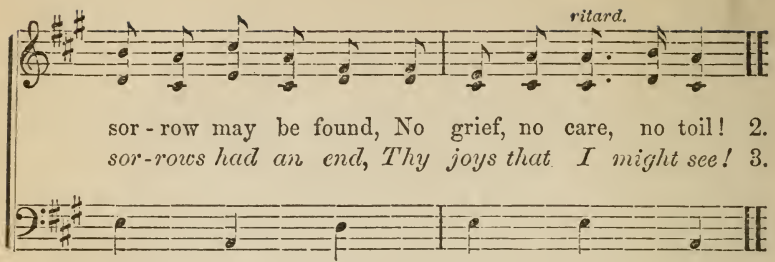
1. O Moth-er dear, Je-ru-sa-lem, When shall I
2. *In thee no sick-ness is at all, No hurt, nor*
3. Thy hous-es are of i-vo-ry, Thy win-dows
4. *With-in thy gates no thing can come, That is not*
5. O my sweet home, Je-ru-sa-lem! Thy joys, when
6. *Thy gar-dens and thy good-ly walks Con-tin-ual-*
7. There Da-vid stands, with harp in hand, As mas-ter
8. *"Te De-um," doth St. Am-brose sing, St. Aus-tin*
9. There be the pru-dent prophets all, Th'A-pos-tles
10. *Oh, hap-py thousand times were I, If aft-er*
11. Oh, bless-ed are the pure in heart, Their Sovereign



come to thee? When shall my sor-rows have an end, Thy
a-ny sore; There is no death, nor ug-ly sight, But
crys-tal clear, Thy streets are laid with beat-en gold, Where
pass-ing clean; No spi-der's web, no dirt, no dust, No
shall I see? The King sit-ting up-on his throne, And
ly are green, There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers As
of the queir; A thousand times that man were blest That
doth the like; Old Si-mé-on and Za-cha-rie Have
six and six, The glo-rious mar-tyrs in a row, And
wretched days, I might, with listening ears, conceive Those
they shall see! And the most ho-ly, heavenly host, Who


joys, when shall I see? O hap - py har - bor
life for ev - er - more. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je-
an - gels do ap - pear; Thy walls are made of
filth may there be seen. Je - ho - vah Lord, now
thy fe - lic - i - ty? Thy vine - yards and thy
no - where else are seen. Je - ru - sa - lem, God's
might his mu - sic hear. There Ma - ry sings Mag-
not their songs to seek. There Mag - da - lene hath
con - fes - sors be - twixt. Lord, take a - way my
heaven-ly songs of praise, Which to th'E - ter - nal
of his house-hold be. O Moth - er dear, Je-


of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil! In thee no
ru - sa - lem! Would God I were in thee! Oh, that my
pre-cious stones, Thy bulwarks diamonds square; Thy gates are
come a - way, And end my grief and plaints; Take me to
or-chards are So won - der - ful and fair, And furn - ish-
dwelling place, Full sore long I to see; Oh! that my
ni - fi - cat, With tunes sur - pass - ing sweet; And all the
left her moan, And cheerful - ly doth sing, With all blest
mis - er - y, That there I may be-hold, With thee, in
King are sung By hap - py wights a - bove—By sav - éd
ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? When shall my

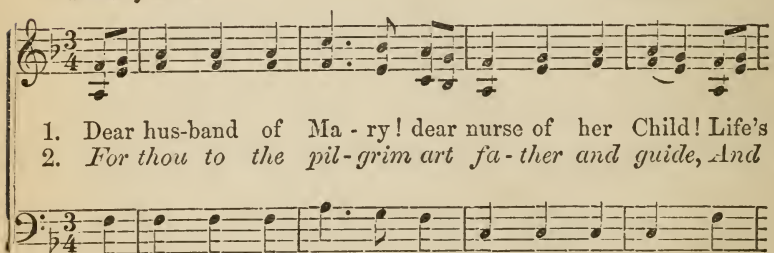


sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil! 2.
sor-rows had an end, Thy joys that I might see! 3.

made of o - rient pearl,—O God! if I were there! 4.
Thy Je - ru - sa - lem, And place me with Thy saints. 5.
éd with trees and fruit, Most beau - ti - ful and rare. 6.
sor-rows had an end, That I might dwell in Thee! 7.
vir - gins bear their part, Sing - ing a - bout her feet. 8.
saints, whose harmo - ny Thro' ev - ery street doth ring. 9.
Thy Je - ru - sa - lem, What here can - not be told. 10.
souls and an - gels sweet, Who love the God of love! 11.
sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?

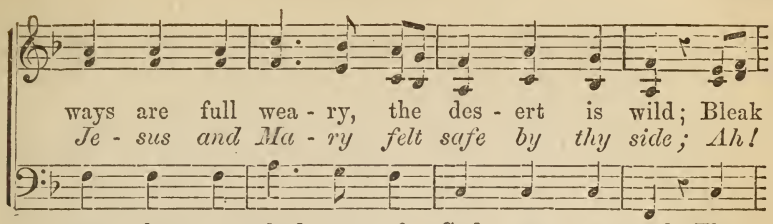
No. 94. DEAR HUSBAND OF MARY.

Words by FABER. *French Air.*

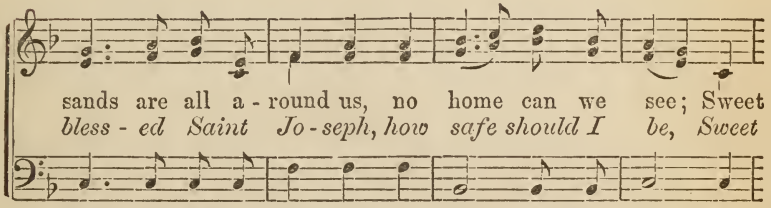


1. Dear hus-band of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her Child! Life's
2. *For thou to the pil - grim art fa - ther and guide, And*

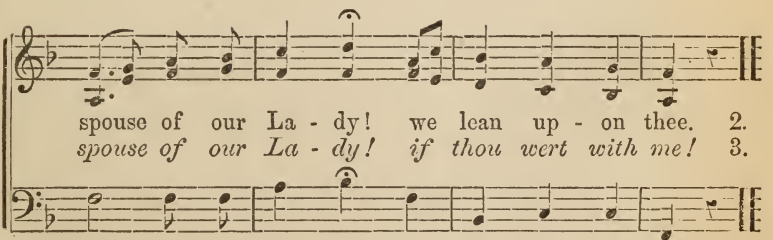
3. O bless-ed Saint Jo-seph! how great was thy worth, The
4. *Thou hast not for - got - ten the long, drea-ry road, When*
5. Ah! give me thy bur - den to bear for a while; Let me
6. *When the treasures of God were unshelter'd on earth, Safe*
7. God chose thee for Je - sus and Ma - ry—wilt thou For-



ways are full wea - ry, the des - ert is wild; Bleak
Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe by thy side; Ah!
one chos - en shad - ow of God up - on earth, The
Ma - ry took turns with thee, bear - ing thy God; Yet
kiss His warm lips, and a - dore His sweet smile; With her
keep - ing was found for them both in thy worth; O
give a poor ex - ile for choos - ing thee now? There's



sands are all a - round us, no home can we see; Sweet
bless - ed Saint Jo - seph, how safe should I be, Sweet
fa - ther of Je - sus—ah! then wilt thou be, Sweet
light was that bur - den, none light - er could be: Sweet
Babe in my arms, sure - ly Ma - ry will be, Sweet
fa - ther of Je - sus! be fa - ther to me, Sweet
no saint in heav - en, Saint Jo - seph, like thee, Sweet

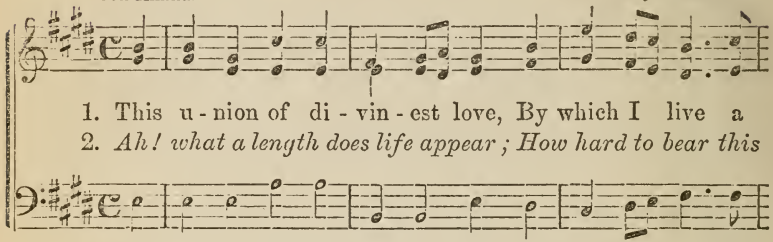


spouse of our La - dy! we lean up - on thee. 2.
spouse of our La - dy! if thou wert with me! 3.
spouse of our La - dy! a fa - ther to me? 4.
spouse of our La - dy! O canst thou bear me? 5.
spouse of our La - dy! my plead - er with thee. 6.
spouse of our La - dy! and I will love thee. 7.
spouse of our La - dy! O deign to love me!

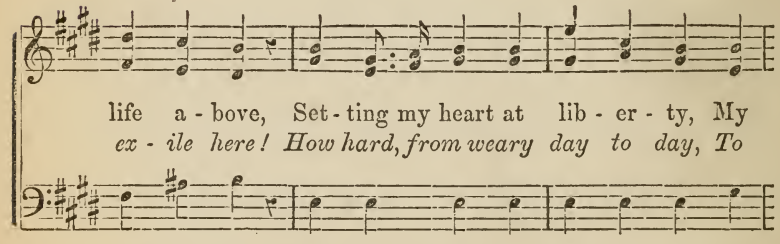
No. 95. CANTICLE OF ST. THERESA, AFTER COMMUNION.

I LIVE, BUT FROM MYSELF AM FAR AWAY;
AND HOPE TO REACH A LIFE SO HIGH,
THAT I'M FOREVER DYING, BECAUSE I DO NOT DIE!

Con Anima. *Words by* CASWALL.

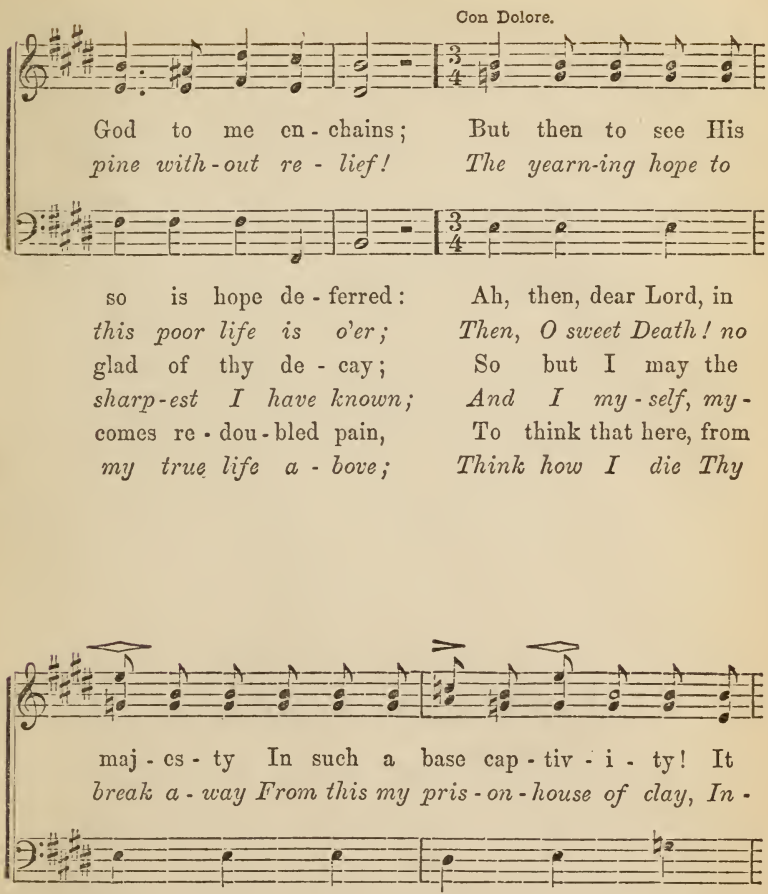


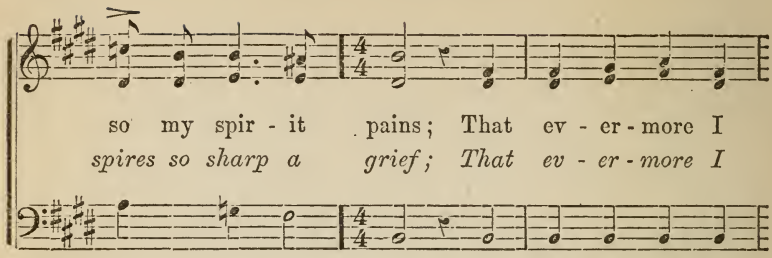
1. This u - nion of di - vin - est love, By which I live a
2. *Ah! what a length does life appear; How hard to bear this*
3. Oh! what a bit - ter life is this, De-prived of God, its
4. *The life a-bove, the life on high, A - lone is life in*
5. To Him, who deigns in me to live, What bet - ter gift have
6. *Absent from Thee, my Saviour dear, I call not life this*
7. When in the Sacred Host I see, My God, Thy hid-den
8. *Ah, Lord! my light and living breath! Take me, oh, take me*

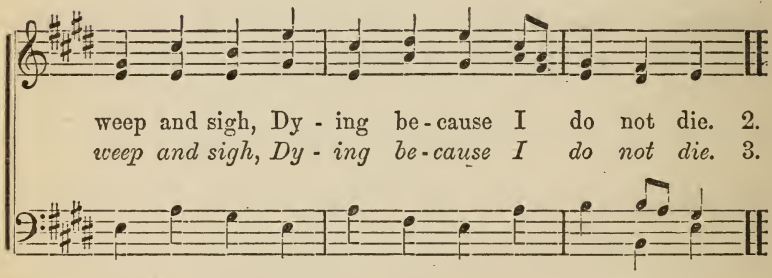


life a - bove, Set - ting my heart at lib - er - ty, My
ex - ile here! How hard, from weary day to day, To

on - ly bliss! And what tho' love de - li - cious be, Not
ver - i - ty; Nor can we life at all en - joy, Till
I to give, O my poor earth-ly life, than thee? Too
liv - ing here; But a long dy - ing ag - o - ny, The
maj - es - ty, And peace be gins to soothe my heart,—Then
from this death, And burst the bars that sev - er me From

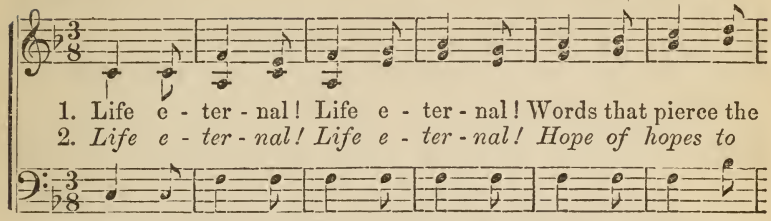

Con Dolore.
God to me en - chains; But then to see His
pine with - out re - lief! The yearn-ing hope to
so is hope de - ferred: Ah, then, dear Lord, in
this poor life is o'er; Then, O sweet Death! no
glad of thy de - cay; So but I may the
sharp-est I have known; And I my - self, my -
comes re - dou - bled pain, To think that here, from
my true life a - bove; Think how I die Thy
maj - es - ty In such a base cap - tiv - i - ty! It
break a - way From this my pris - on - house of clay, In -
char - i - ty, This i - ron weight of mis - er - y From
lon - ger fly From me who, ere my time to die, Am
soon - er see That face of sweet-est maj - es - ty For
self to see In such a rack of mis - er - y, For
Thee a - part, I can - not see Thee as Thou art, But
face to see, And can - not live a - way from Thee, O

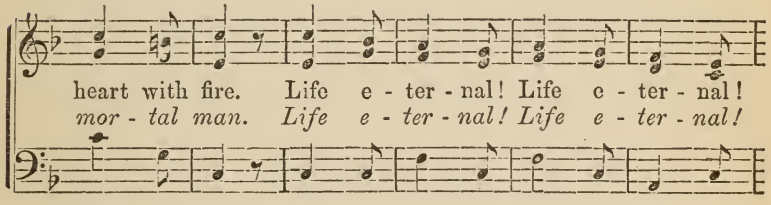

so my spir - it pains; That ev - er - more I
spires so sharp a grief; That ev - er - more I
my poor soul un - gird; For ev - er - more I
dy - ing ev - er - more; For ev - er - more I
which I pine a - way; While ev - er - more I
ve - ry pit - y moan; And ev - er, ev - er
gaze, and gaze in vain; While ev - er - more I
my e - ter - nal Love! And ev - er, ev - er

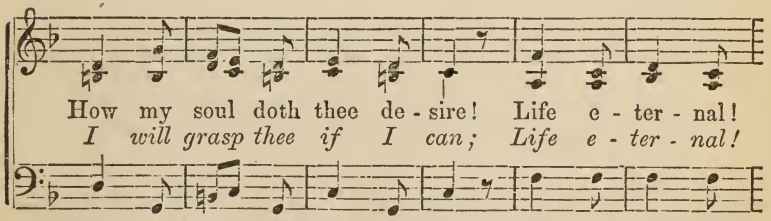

weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 2.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 3.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 4.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 5.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 6.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 7.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die. 8.
weep and sigh, Dy - ing be - cause I do not die.

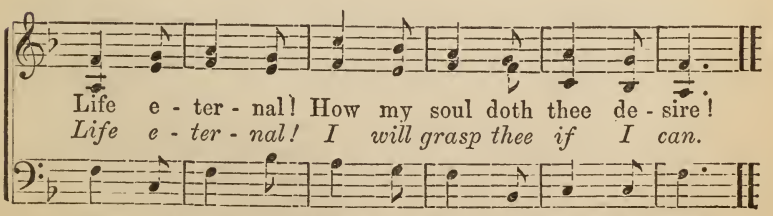
No. 96. LIFE ETERNAL.

Words by CASWALL. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*


1. Life e - ter - nal! Life e - ter - nal! Words that pierce the
2. Life e - ter - nal! Life e - ter - nal! Hope of hopes to
3. Life e - ter - nal! Life e - ter - nal! Depth of depths of

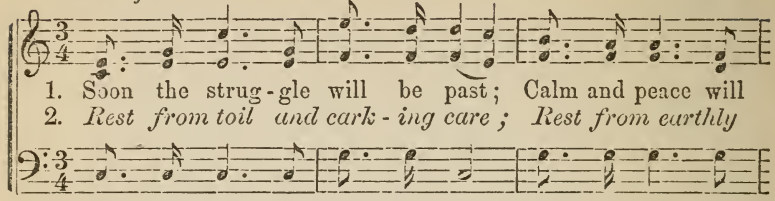

heart with fire. Life e - ter - nal! Life e - ter - nal!
mor - tal man. Life e - ter - nal! Life e - ter - nal!
bliss un - known. Life e - ter - nal! Life e - ter - nal!

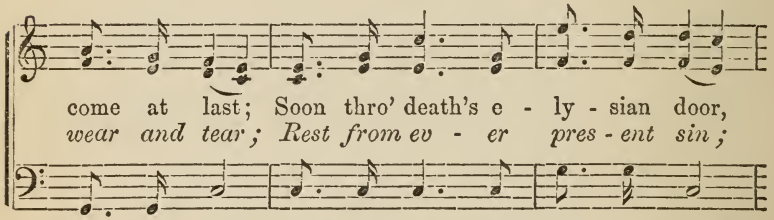


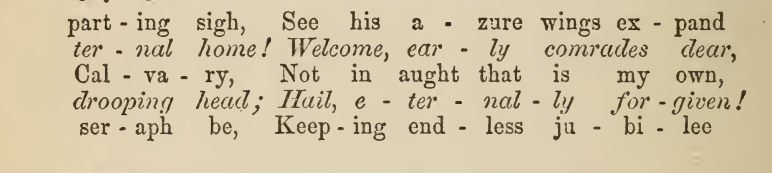


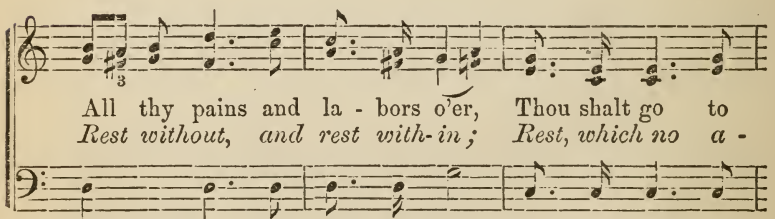
No. 97. NATURE REDEEMED AND GLORIFIED.

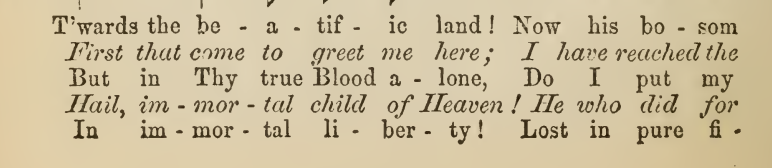
Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.

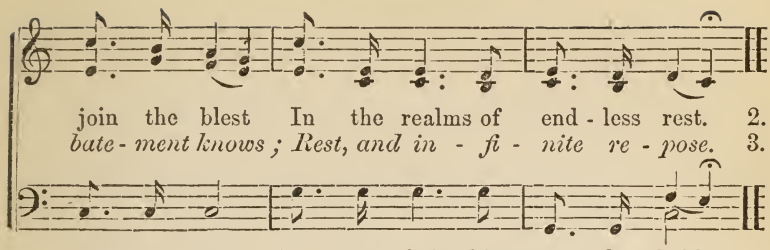

1. Soon the strug-gle will be past; Calm and peace will
2. *Rest from toil and cark-ing care; Rest from earthly*
3. See thine An-gel Guardian nigh, Read-y for thy
4. "*Welcome, em-py-re-an dome! Welcome, my e-*
5. "Je-su! who for me didst die On the Cross of
6. *Lo! 'tis o'er! the sen-tence said; Lift a-gain thy*
7. Now shall flesh its Ma-ker see; Now shall man a




part-ing sigh, See his a-zure wings ex-pand
ter-nal home! Welcome, ear-ly comrades dear,
Cal-va-ry, Not in aught that is my own,
drooping head; Hail, e-ter-nal-ly for-given!
ser-aph be, Keep-ing end-less ju-bi-lee

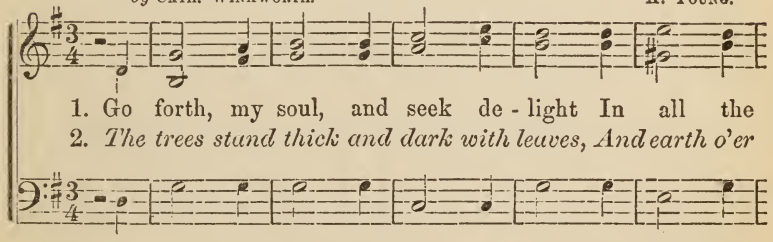


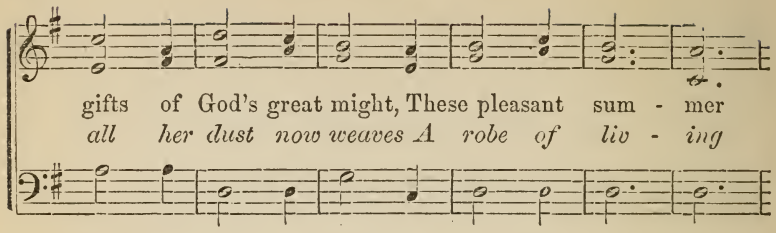

T'wards the be-a-tif-ic land! Now his bo-som
First that come to greet me here; I have reached the
But in Thy true Blood a-lone, Do I put my
Hail, im-mor-tal child of Heaven! He who did for
In im-mor-tal li-ber-ty! Lost in pure fi-


join the blest In the realms of end - less rest. 2.
bate - ment knows ; Rest, and in - fi - nite re - pose. 3.
thee en - folds, Now a - loft his course he holds. 4.
goal at last, And my sor - rows all are past. 5.
trembling trust; Spare, O spare a worm of dust." 6.
thee a - tone Now re - ceives thee as His own. 7.
lic - i - ty! Lost in depths of De - i - ty!

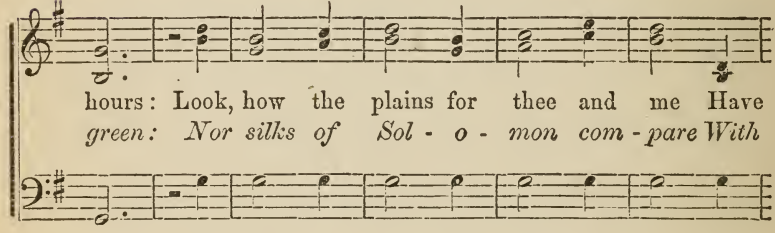
No. 98. A MORNING HYMN.

Words from the German of PAUL GERHARDT, *by* CATH. WINKWORTH. A. YOUNG.

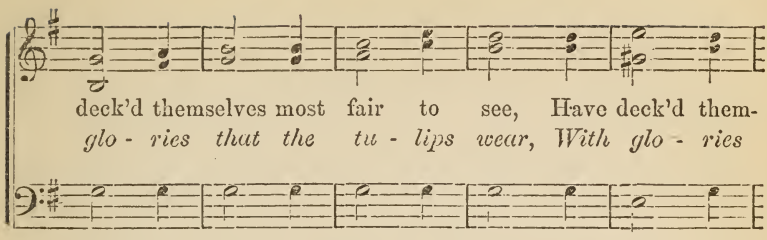

1. Go forth, my soul, and seek de - light In all the
2. The trees stand thick and dark with leaves, And earth o'er
3. The lark soars sing - ing in - to space, The dove for -
4. Here with her brood the hen doth walk, There builds and
5. The brooks rush gurgling thro' the sand, And from the
6. The corn springs up, a wealth un - told, A sight to
7. Thy might - y work - ing, might - y God, Wakes all my
8. I think, art Thou so good to us, And scat - terest
9. What thrill - ing joy, when on our sight Christ's garden
10. Oh! were I there ; Oh! that I now, Dear God, be -
11. Oh! set me, Lord, in Par - a - dise, When I have

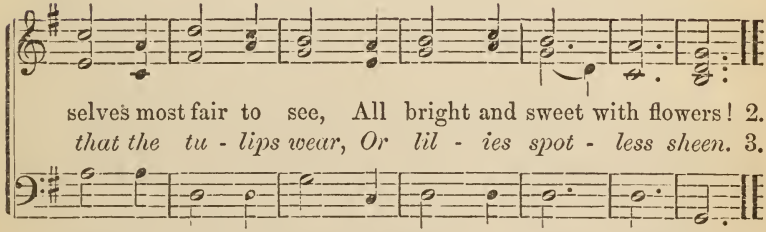


gifts of God's great might, These pleasant sum - mer
all her dust now weaves A robe of liv - ing
sakes her hid - ing place, And coos the woods a -
guards his nest the stork, The fleet-wing'd swal - lows
trees on ei - ther hand, Cool shad - ows o'er them
glad - den young and old, Who now their voi - ces
powers: I look a - broad And can no lon - ger
joy and beau - ty thus O'er this poor earth of
beams in cloud - less light, Where all the air is
fore Thy throne could bow, And bear my heaven - ly
bloomed be - neath those skies Till my last leaf is



hours: Look, how the plains for thee and me Have
green: Nor silks of Sol - o - mon com - pare With
mong; The rich - ly gift - ed night - in - gale, Pours
pass: The swift stag leaves his rock - y home, And
fall; The meadows at their side are glad With
lift To Him who gives such plenteous store, And
rest. I too must sing when all things sing, And
ours; What no - bler glo - ries shall be given Here-
sweet. Still lad - en with th'un - wearied hymn From
palm! Then like the an - gels would I raise My
flown; Thus let me serve Thee, here in time, And


deck'd themselves most fair to see, Have deck'd them-
glo - ries that the tu - lips wear, With glo - ries
forth her voice o'er hill and dale, Pours forth her
down the light deer bounding come, And down the
herds; and hark! the shep - herd lad, And hark! and
nakes the cup of life run o'er, And makes the
from my heart the prais - es ring, And from my
aft - er in Thy shin - ing heaven, Here - aft - er
all the thou - sand ser - a - phim, From all the
voice, and sing Thy end - less praise, And sing, and
aft - er, in that hap - pier clime, And aft - er,

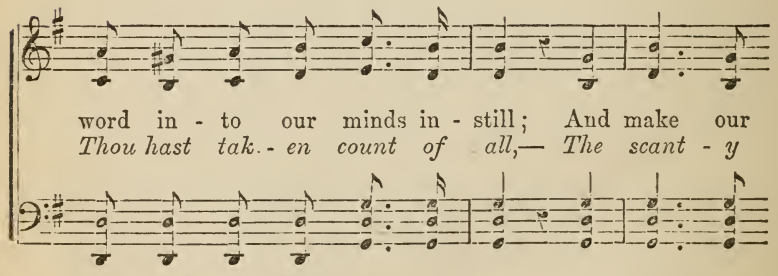

selves most fair to see, All bright and sweet with flowers! 2.
that the tu - lips wear, Or lil - ies spot - less sheen. 3.
voice o'er hill and dale, And floods the fields with song. 4.
light deer bounding come, To taste the long, rich grass. 5.
hark! the shepherd lad Sends forth his mirth - ful call. 6.
cup of life run o'er With ma - ny a no - ble gift. 7.
heart the prais - es ring The High - est lov - eth best. 8.
in Thy shin - ing heaven, Set round with gold - en towers! 9.
thousand ser - a - phim, Who God's high praise re-peat! 10.
sing Thy end - less praise In ma-ny a sweet, toned psalm. 11.
in that hap - pier clime—But Thee! my God, a - lone!

Evening Hymns.

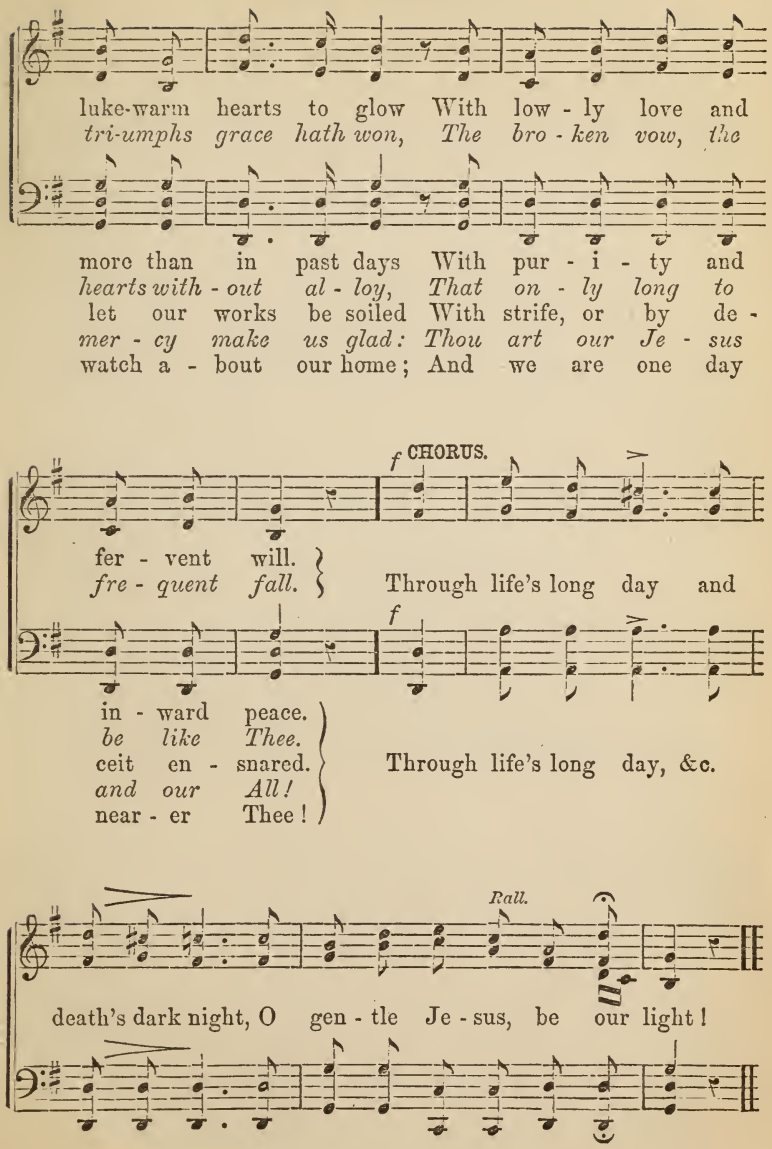
No. 99. THE EVENING HYMN OF THE OFFICE.

Words by FABER. T. J. WALLACE.

1. Sweet Sav - iour! bless us ere we go; Thy
2. *The day is done, its hours have run; And*
3. Grant us, dear Lord! from e - vil ways True
4. *Do more than par - don; give us joy, Sweet*
5. La - bor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled: And
6. *For all we love, the poor, the sad, The*
7. Sweet Sav - iour! bless us, night is come; Ma -

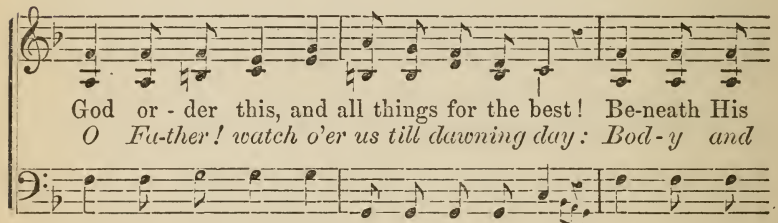


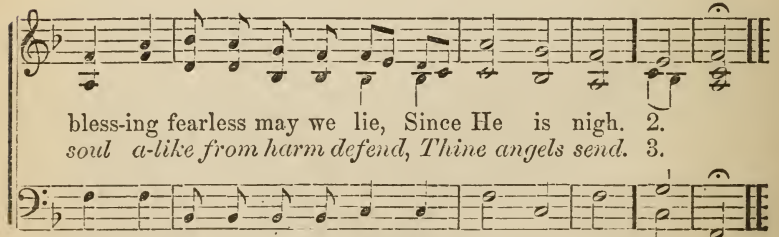
word in - to our minds in - still; And make our
Thou hast tak - en count of all,— The scant - y
ab - so - lu - tion and re - lease; And bless us
fear and so - ber lib - er - ty; And sim - ple
care is light, for Thou has cared: Ah! nev - er
sin - ful,— un - to Thee we call; O let Thy
ry and Jo - seph, near us be; Good An - gels,


luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and
tri-umphs grace hath won, The bro - ken vow, the
more than in past days With pur - i - ty and
hearts with - out al - loy, That on - ly long to
let our works be soiled With strife, or by de -
mer - cy make us glad: Thou art our Je - sus
watch a - bout our home; And we are one day
f CHORUS.
fer - vent will.
fre - quent fall.
Through life's long day and
f
in - ward peace.
be like Thee.
ceit en - snared.
and our All!
near - er Thee!
Through life's long day, &c.
Rall.
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light!

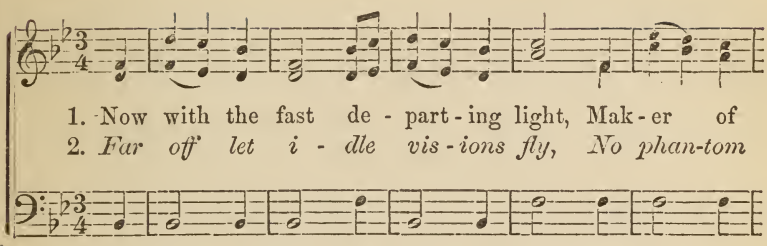
No. 100. THE EVENING PRAYER.

1. The night is come, where-in at last we rest;
2. *Drive e - vil thoughts and spir-its far a - way:*
3. Let ho - ly prayers and thoughts our lat-est be,
4. *Give to the sick, as Thy be - lov - ed, sleep;*
5. Fa - ther! Thy Name be praised, Thy Kingdom come,


God or - der this, and all things for the best! Be-neath His
O Fa-ther! watch o'er us till dawning day: Bod - y and
Let us a - wake with joy, still close to Thee; In all serve
And help the captive, comfort those who weep; Care for the
Thy will be wrought as in our heavenly home; Keep us in


bless-ing fearless may we lie, Since He is nigh. 2.
soul a-like from harm defend, Thine angels send. 3.
Thee, in every deed and thought, Thy praise be sought. 4.
widows' and the orphans' woe, Keep far our foe. 5.
life, forgive our sins, de-liver Us now and ever. A - men.

No. 101. THE COMMENDATION.

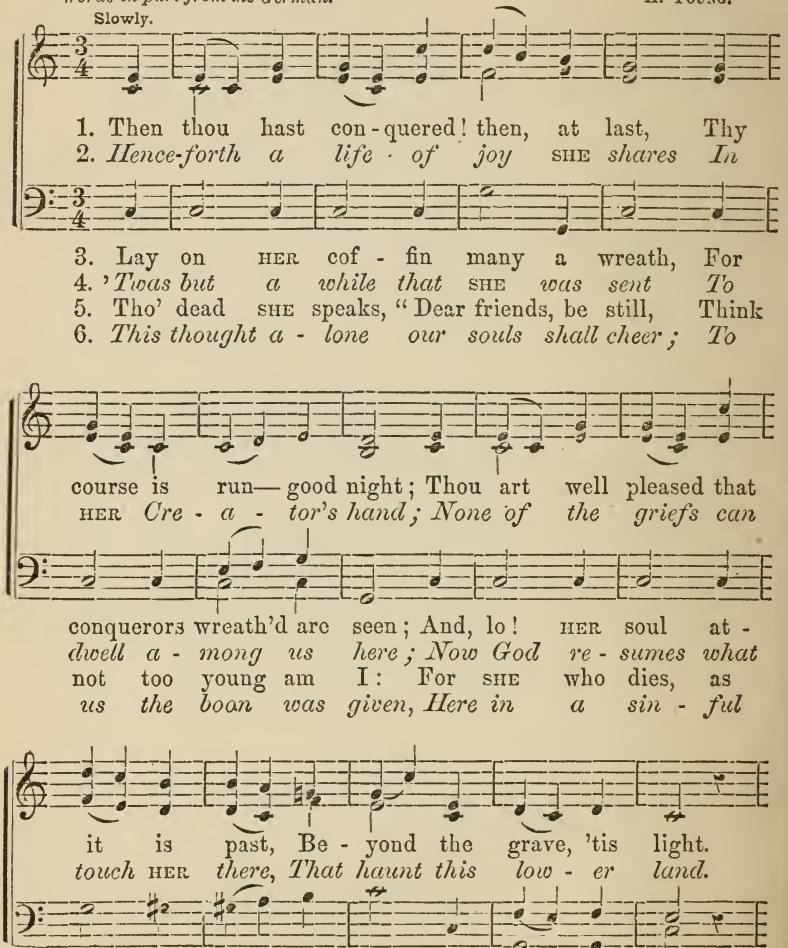

1. Now with the fast de - part - ing light, Mak - er of
2. *Far off let i - dle vis - ions fly, No phan-tom*
3. Fa - ther of Mer - cies! hear our cry; Hear us, O
all! we ask of Thee, Of Thy great goodness thro' the
of the night mo-lest, Curb Thou our rag-ing en - e-
Sole - be - got - ten Son! Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost most
night, Our guard-ian and de - fence to be.
my, That we in chaste re - pose may rest.
high, Reign-est while end - less a - ges run. A - men.

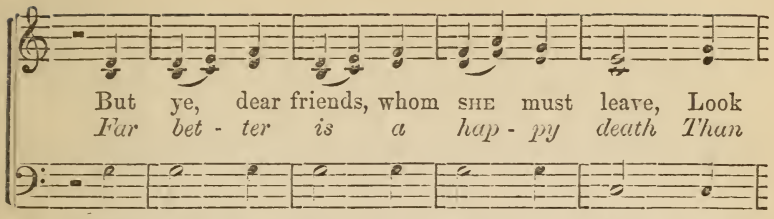
For Funerals and Seasons of Sorrow.

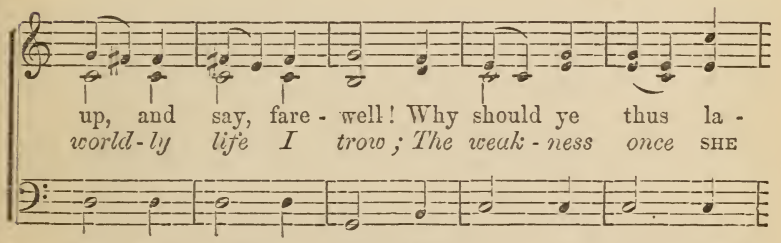
No. 102. PLAINT FOR THE DEAD.

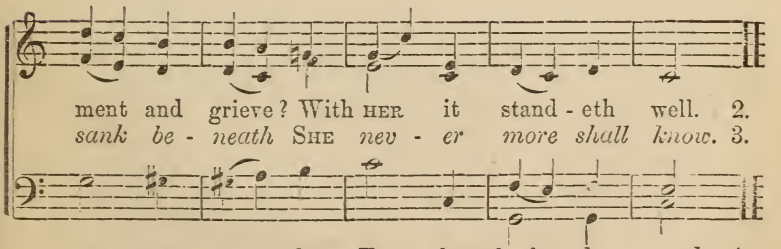
Words in part from the German. A. YOUNG.

Slowly.


1. Then thou hast con-quered! then, at last, Thy
2. Hence-forth a life of joy SHE shares In
3. Lay on HER cof-fin many a wreath, For
4. 'Twas but a while that SHE was sent To
5. Tho' dead SHE speaks, "Dear friends, be still, Think
6. This thought a-lone our souls shall cheer; To
course is run— good night; Thou art well pleased that
HER Cre-a-tor's hand; None of the griefs can
conquerors wreath'd are seen; And, lo! HER soul at-
dwell a-mong us here; Now God re-sumes what
not too young am I: For SHE who dies, as
us the boon was given, Here in a sin-ful
it is past, Be-yond the grave, 'tis light.
touch HER there, That haunt this low-er land.
tains through death The crown of ev-er-green.
He hath lent, Oh! grieve not o'er HER bier;
God doth will, Is old e-nough to die."
world to rear One an-gel soul for Heaven.

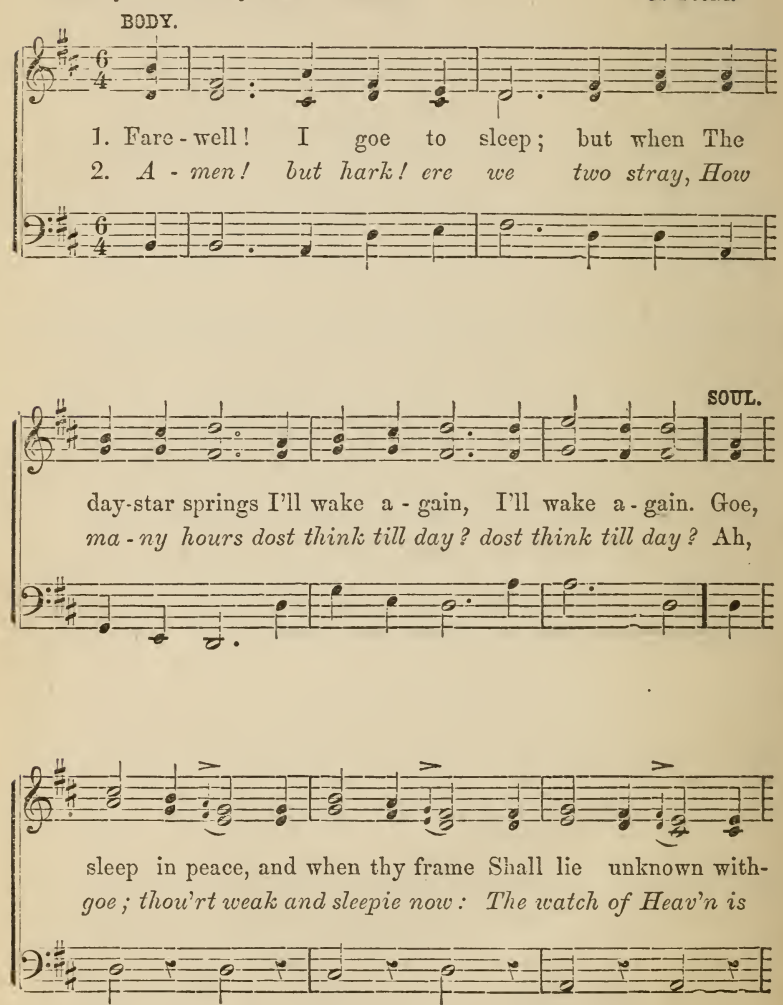

But ye, dear friends, whom SHE must leave, Look
Far bet - ter is a hap - py death Than
That we should see HER grave, a - las! Shows
But say, 'twas given at His com - mand— Who
Fa - ther! it is a bit - ter pang For
Ah! when shall that great day be come, When

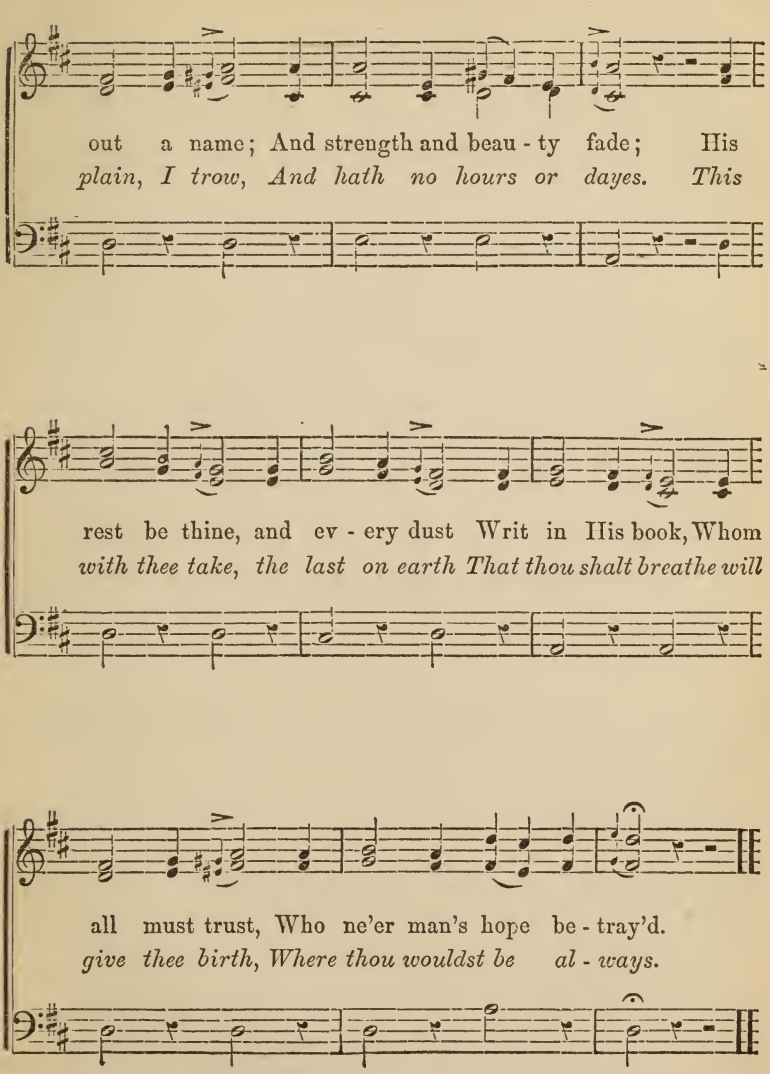

up, and say, fare - well! Why should ye thus la -
world - ly life I trow; The weak - ness once SHE
we are frail in - deed; That it so soon should
takes it; He is just: Our life and death are
frail, weak hearts to bear; For - give us, if we
these things fade a - way, And Thou shalt bid us


ment and grieve? With HER it stand - eth well. 2.
sank be - neath SHE nev - er more shall know. 3.
come to pass, Our Fa - ther hath de - creed. 4.
in His hand, His serv - ants can but trust. 5.
can't re - turn Thy loan with - out a tear. 6.
wel - come home— Would God it were to - day!

No. 103. THE EVENING WATCH.

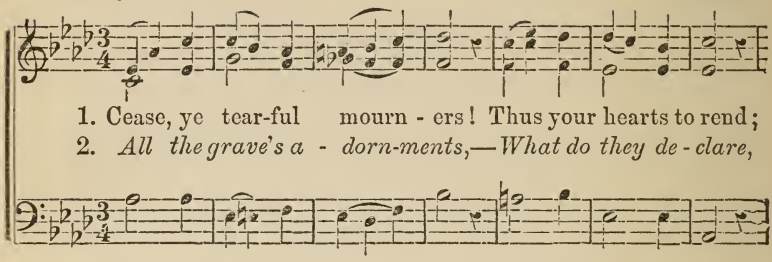
Words from a Poem by HENRY VAUGHAN. A. YOUNG.


BODY.
1. Fare - well! I goe to sleep; but when The
2. A - men! but hark! ere we two stray, How
SOUL.
day-star springs I'll wake a - gain, I'll wake a - gain. Goe,
ma - ny hours dost think till day? dost think till day? Ah,
sleep in peace, and when thy frame Shall lie unknown with-
goe; thou'rt weak and sleepie now: The watch of Heav'n is

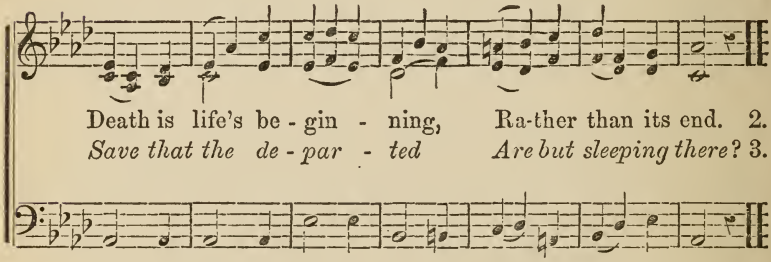

out a name; And strength and beau - ty fade; His
plain, I trow, And hath no hours or dayes. This
rest be thine, and ev - ery dust Writ in His book, Whom
with thee take, the last on earth That thou shalt breathe will
all must trust, Who ne'er man's hope be - tray'd.
give thee birth, Where thou wouldst be al - ways.

No. 104. FUNERAL HYMN.

Words by CASWALL. A. YOUNG.



3. What though now to dark - ness We this bod - y give;
4. *And from its cor - rup - tion This same bod - y soar,*
5. Na-ture's seed de - cay - ing, First in darkness dies,
6. *Earth, to thy fond bo - som, We this pledge intrust;*
7. This was once the man - sion Of a soul en-dow'd
8. *Here e - ter - nal Wis - dom Late-ly made His home;*
9. Then shall love in glo - ry Its fru - i - tion see,

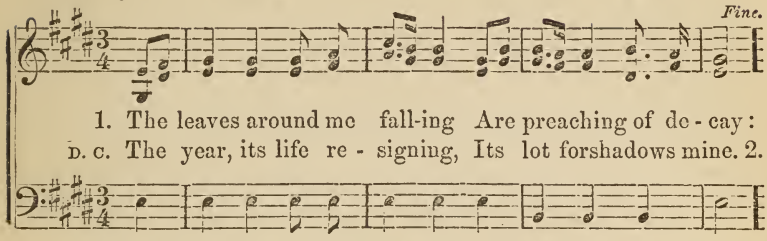


Soon shall all its sen - ses, Re - a - wake, and live; 4.
With the self-same spir - it That was here of yore. 5.
Ere it can in glo - ry Ren - o - vat - ed rise. 6.
Oh! we pray, be care - ful Of the precious dust. 7.
With su-blim - est pow - ers By the breath of God. 8.
And a - gain will claim it, In the days to come. 9.
Then shall hope be lost In im - mor-tal - i - ty!

No. 105. DECAY.

Words by Rev. J. H. Newman, D. D. *German Air.*

Fine.

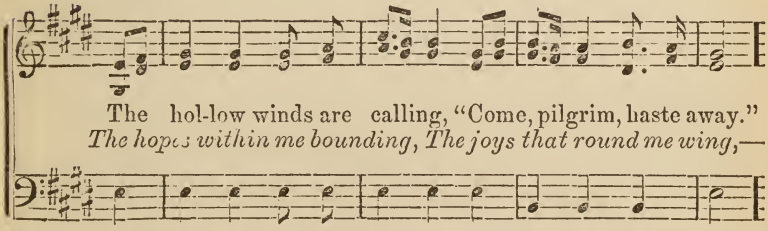


1. The leaves around me fall-ing Are preaching of de - cay:
D. C. The year, its life re - signing, Its lot forshadows mine. 2.

2. *The lights my path surrounding, The helps to which I cling,*
D. C. *Pass on be-fore to Heav-en, And chide at my de-lay.* 3.

3. The friends gone there before me Are calling from on high;
D. C. 'Tis bet - ter to come hith-er, And find true life begin." 4.

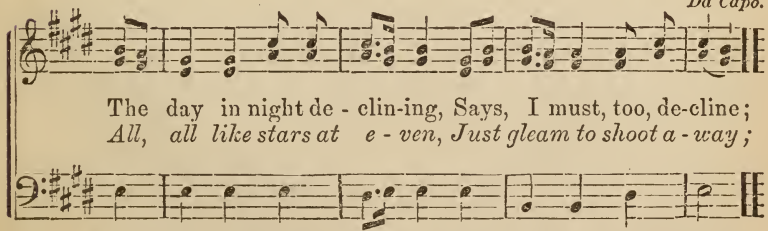
4. *I hear the in - vi ta-tion, And fain would rise and come,*
D. C. *Point out with faithful fin-ger To heav'n, O Lord, and Thee.*



The hol-low winds are calling, "Come, pilgrim, haste away."
The hopes within me bounding, The joys that round me wing,—

And joy - ous an-gels o'er me, Are beckoning from the sky.
A sin - ner to sal - va-tion, An ex - ile to his home.

Da Capo.

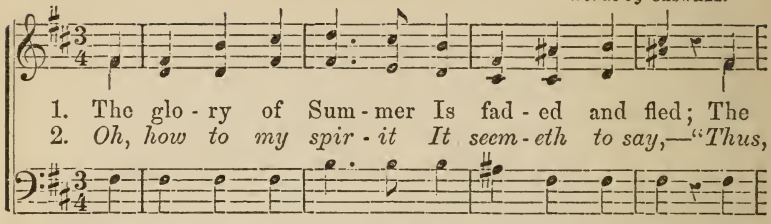


The day in night de - clin-ing, Says, I must, too, de-cline;
All, all like stars at e - ven, Just gleam to shoot a - way;

"Why wait," they sing, "and wither 'Mid scenes of death and sin;
But, while I here must lin - ger, Thus, thus let all I see

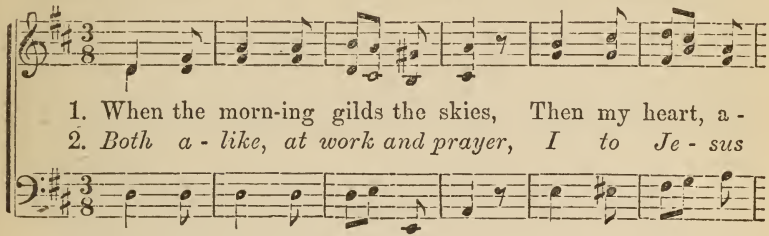
No. 106. SUMMER'S DEPARTURE.

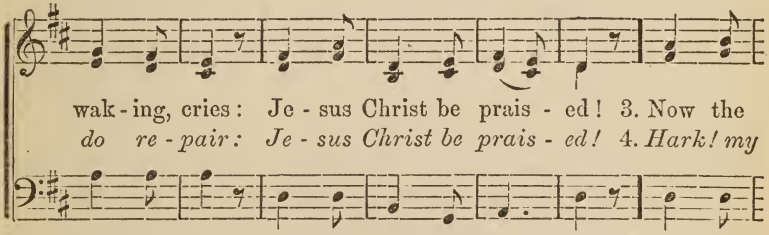
Words by CASWALL.

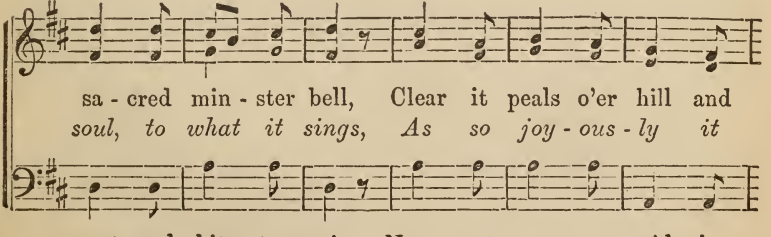

1. The glo - ry of Sum - mer Is fad - ed and fled; The
2. *Oh, how to my spir - it It seem - eth to say,—"Thus,*
3. "Dost thou covet a Sum - mer More cer - tain of bliss?—Go
wreaths that a - dorned her Are dy - ing and dead; The
too, is thy Sum - mer Fast fleet - ing a - way; And the
seek thee a coun - try Far bright-er than this; Where the
Au - tumn is com - ing, And strong in his blast, Will
things which thou lov - est, Tho' pleas-ant they be, And the
joys thou hast lost Thou shalt nev - er de - plore, And the
o - pen to Win - ter A pas - sage at last.
friends thou hast chos - en, Are fad - ing with thee.
friends thou hast chos - en Shall quit thee no more."

No. 107. LAUDETUR JESUS CHRISTUS.

Words by CASWALL. *Arranged from the "Parisian Vesperal."*

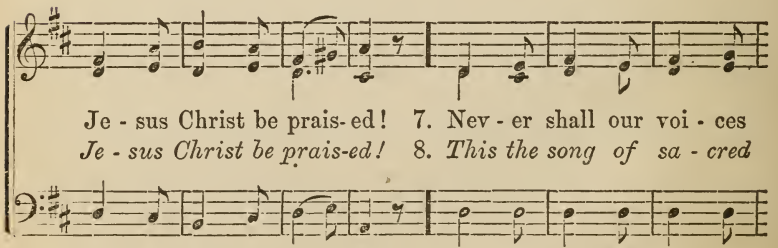

1. When the morn-ing gilds the skies, Then my heart, a -
2. *Both a - like, at work and prayer, I to Je - sus*
11. Comes there sad-ness o'er my mind, Sweet-est com - fort
12. *Night is come, the day is past; Be this of all*

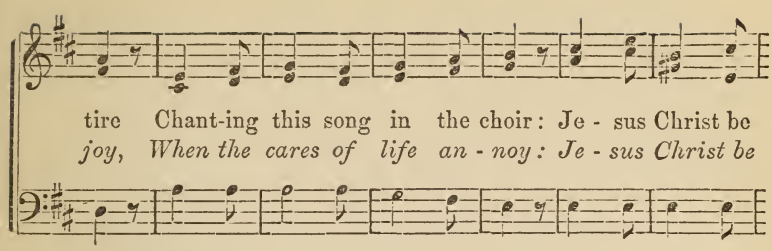

wak - ing, cries: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 3. Now the
do re - pair: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 4. *Hark! my*
here I find: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 13. In sad
thoughts the last: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 14. *Darkest*

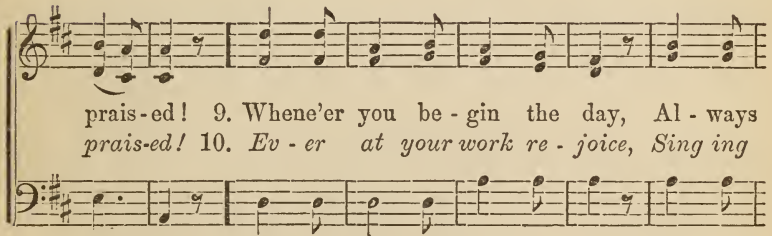

sa - cred min - ster bell, Clear it peals o'er hill and
soul, to what it sings, As so joy - ous - ly it
want and bit - ter pain, None yet ev - er said in
night be - comes as day, When from out the heart we

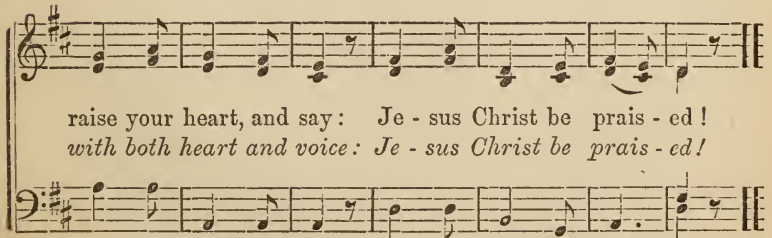
dell: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 5. 'Tis to Thee, my
rings: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 6. Gra - ces fair and
vain: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 15. In heaven's ev - er-
say: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed! 16. Before the aw - ful

God a - bove, All things cry with glow - ing love:
beau-teous spring In their hearts who ev - er sing:
last - ing bliss, The love-liest strain of all is this:
Throne on high Count-less hosts of an - gels cry:


Je - sus Christ be prais-ed! 7. Nev - er shall our voi - ces
Je - sus Christ be prais-ed! 8. This the song of sa - cred
Je - sus Christ be prais-ed! 17. Far and wide the earth a-
Je - sus Christ be prais-ed! 18. Earth, and air, and sea, and


tire Chant-ing this song in the choir: Je - sus Christ be
joy, When the cares of life an - noy: Je - sus Christ be
round, Let the joy - ful note re - sound: Je - sus Christ be
sky, Hark! all works of God re - ply: Je - sus Christ be


prais - ed! 9. Whene'er you be - gin the day, Al - ways
prais-ed! 10. Ev - er at your work re - joice, Sing ing
prais - ed! 19. Dear-est Lord! while life is mine, This my
prais-ed! 20. A - ges up - on a - ges on, Ev - er-

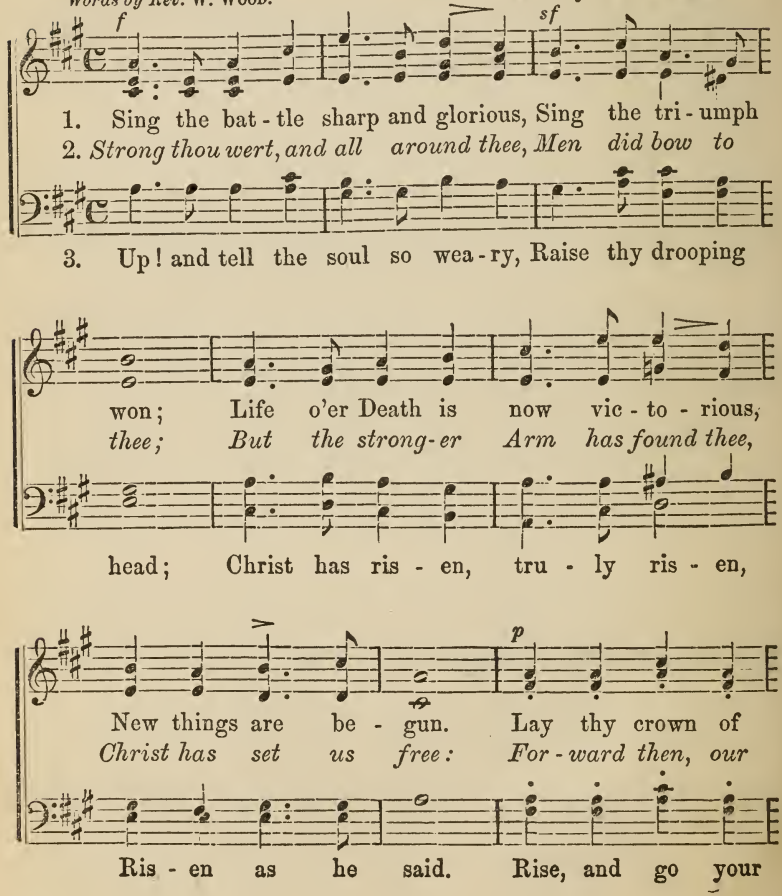

raise your heart, and say: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!
with both heart and voice: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!
can - ti - cle di - vine: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!
last - ing be the song: Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!

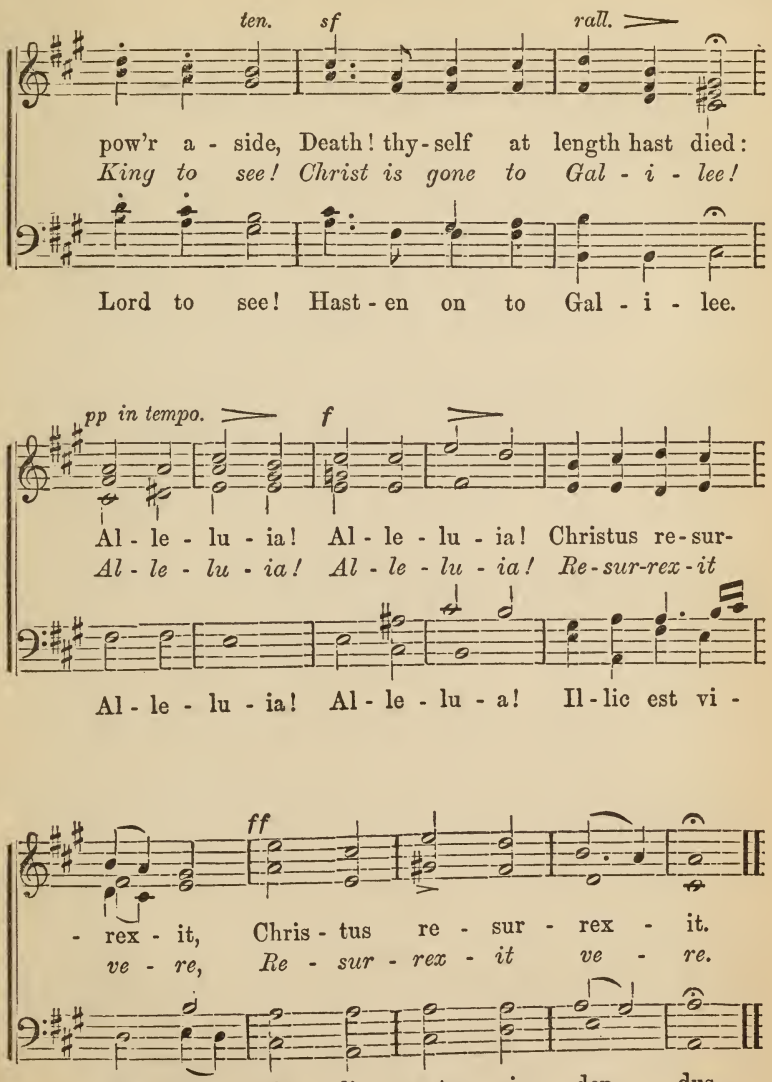
SUPPLEMENT TO THE THIRD EDITION.

Easter Carol.

SING THE BATTLE SHARP AND GLORIOUS.

Words by Rev. W. Wood. *Music by* Dr. E. G. Monk.


f
sf
1. Sing the bat - tle sharp and glorious, Sing the tri - umph
2. Strong thou wert, and all around thee, Men did bow to
3. Up! and tell the soul so wea - ry, Raise thy drooping
won; Life o'er Death is now vic - to - rious,
thee; But the strong-er Arm has found thee,
head; Christ has ris - en, tru - ly ris - en,
p
New things are be - gun. Lay thy crown of
Christ has set us free: For - ward then, our
Ris - en as he said. Rise, and go your


ten.
sf
rall.
pow'r a - side, Death! thy-self at length hast died:
King to see! Christ is gone to Gal - i - lee!
Lord to see! Hast - en on to Gal - i - lee.
pp in tempo.
f
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christus re-sur-
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Re-sur-rex-it
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - a! Il-lic est vi -
ff
- rex - it, Chris - tus re - sur - rex - it.
ve - re, Re - sur - rex - it ve - re.
- den - dus, Il - lic est vi - den - dus.

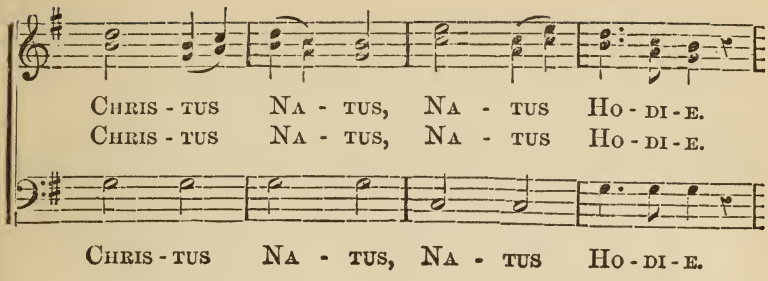
Christmas Carol, No. 3.

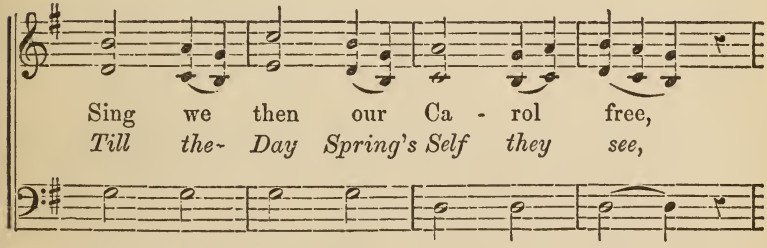
SEE! THE MORNING STAR IS DWELLING.

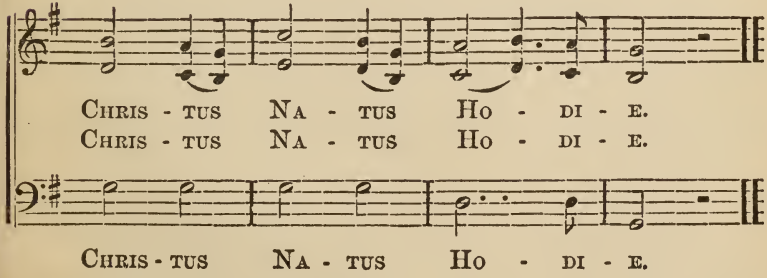
Words by Rev. W. Wood. A. Young.

Lively.

1. See! the morn - ing star is dwell - ing
See! the day all days ex - cell - ing,
2. Long our watch has been, and drea - ry,
So the wise men, worn and wea - ry,
3. Hence, a - way! all care and sad - ness!
An - gels sing with notes of glad - ness,
On the east - ern mount - ain's height;
Bursts up - on our ach - ing sight;
Long we wan - dered from a - far,
Fol - lowed still the lead - ing star,
Hence, and ne'er re - turn a - gain!
"Peace on earth, good will to men;"
CHORUS.
Sing we then our Ca - rol free,
Till the Day Spring's Self they see,
Join we then in Ca - rol free,

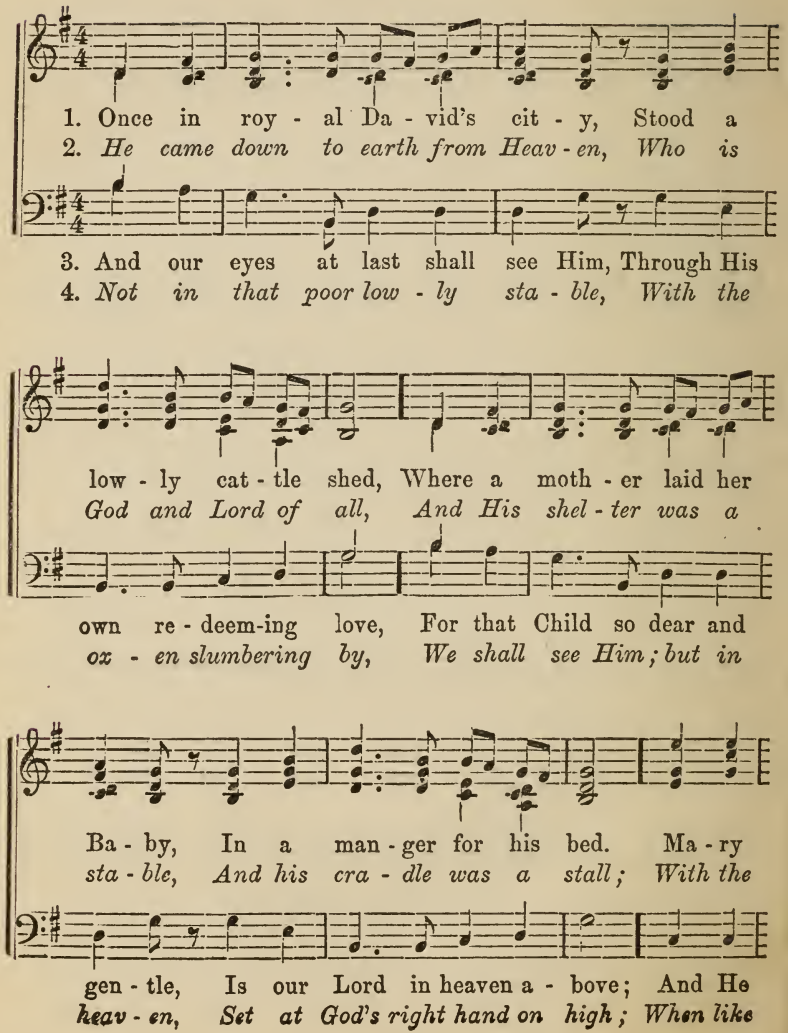

Chris - tus Na - tus, Na - tus Ho - di - e.
Chris - tus Na - tus, Na - tus Ho - di - e.
Chris - tus Na - tus, Na - tus Ho - di - e.

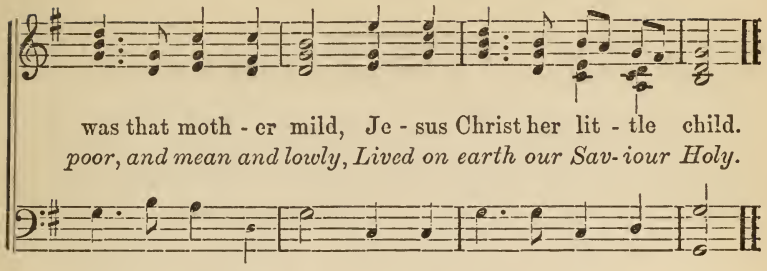

Sing we then our Ca - rol free,
Till the- Day Spring's Self they see,
Join we then in Ca - rol free,


Chris - tus Na - tus Ho - di - e.
Chris - tus Na - tus Ho - di - e.
Chris - tus Na - tus Ho - di - e.

Christmas Carol, No. 4.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY.

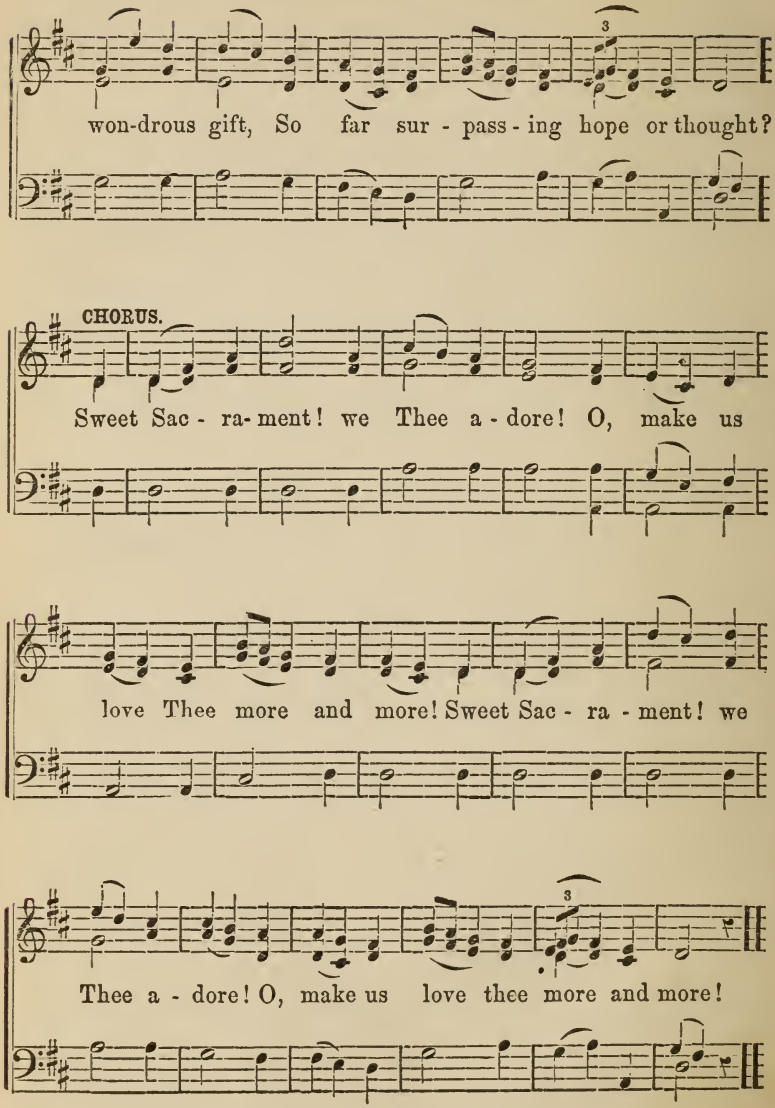

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y, Stood a
2. He came down to earth from Heav - en, Who is
3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His
4. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the
low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a
own re - deem-ing love, For that Child so dear and
ox - en slumbering by, We shall see Him; but in
Ba - by, In a man - ger for his bed. Ma - ry
sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall; With the
gen - tle, Is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And He
heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like


was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
poor, and mean and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav-iour Holy.
leads His chil- dren on, To the place where He is gone.
stars His children crowned, All in white shall wait a - round.

Hymn in Honor of the Blessed Sacrament.

JESUS, MY LORD. No. 2.

A. YOUNG.


won-drous gift, So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?
CHORUS.
Sweet Sac - ra - ment! we Thee a - dore! O, make us
love Thee more and more! Sweet Sac - ra - ment! we
Thee a - dore! O, make us love thee more and more!

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